

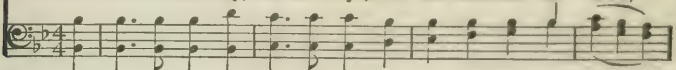
The Son of God Goes forth to War.

Reginald Heber.

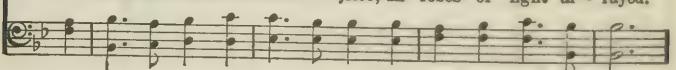
All Saints New. C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler.

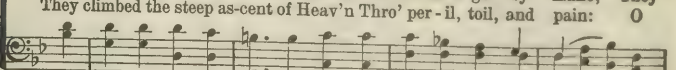
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1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
 A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain, Who
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain, He
 They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; They
 They climbed the steep as - cent of Heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain: O



pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
 bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
 God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - MEN.

