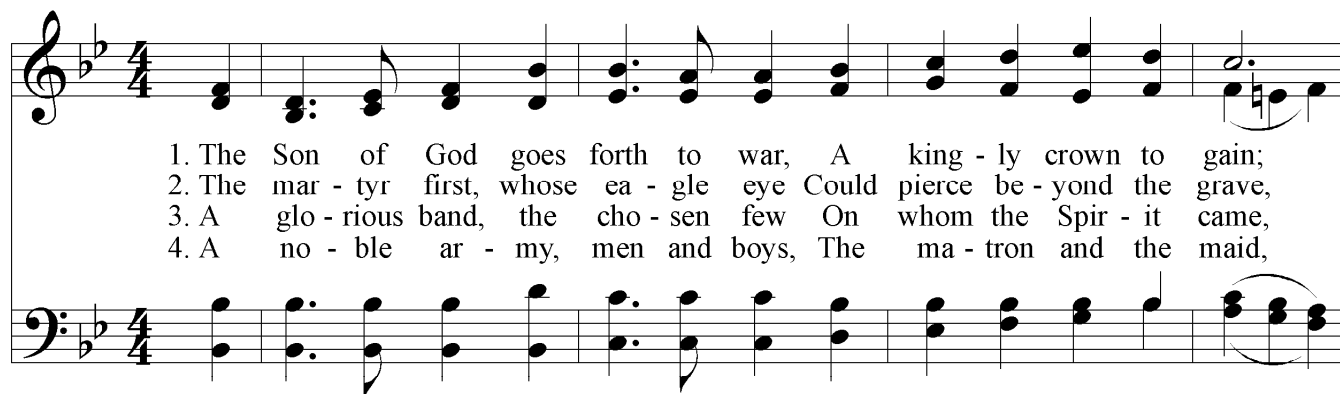
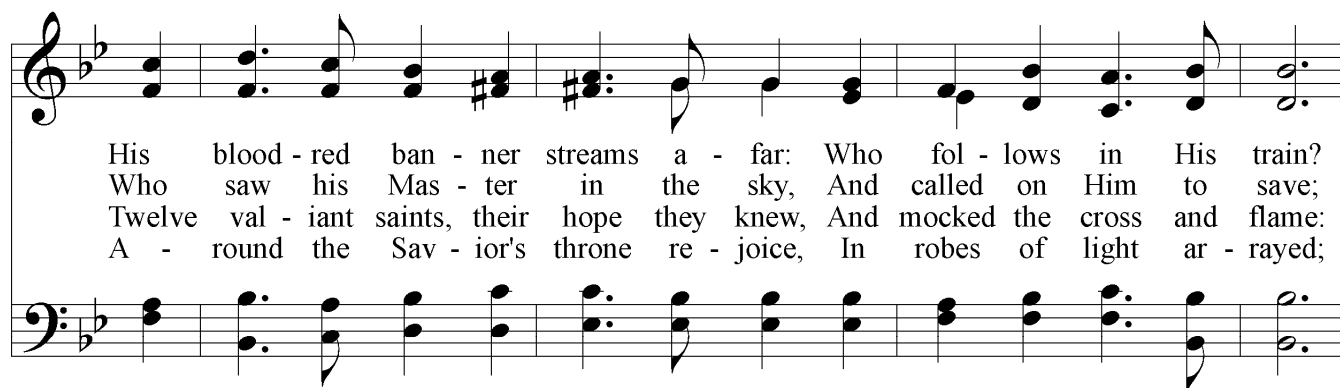


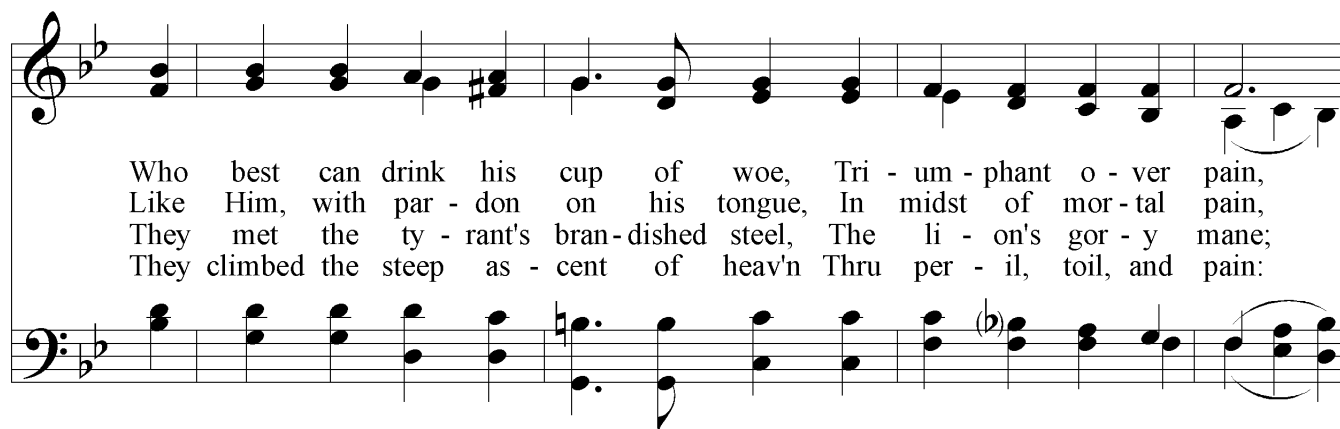
# The Son of God Goes Forth to War



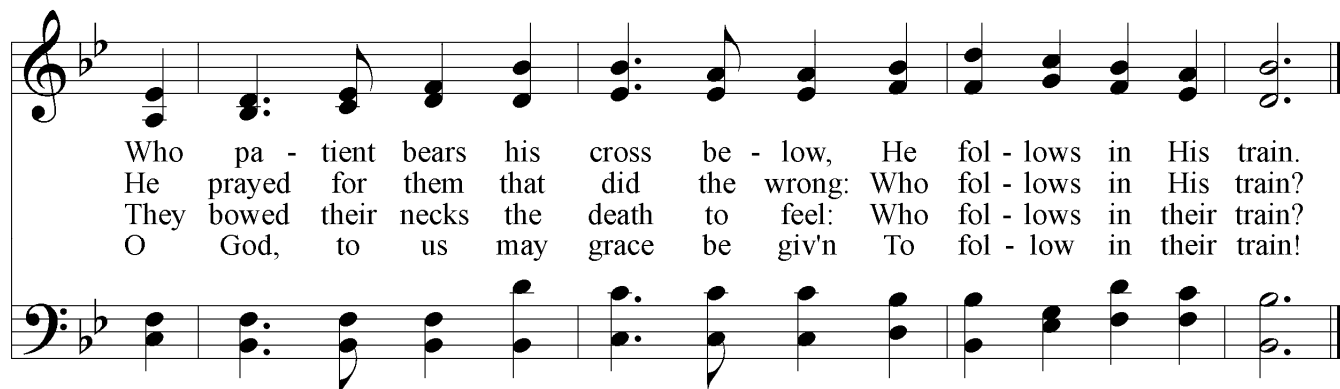
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;  
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,  
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,  
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



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 val - iant 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,  
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;  
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thru per - il, toil, and pain:



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