Brightly Gleams Our Banner

ST. ALBAN

1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2. Jesus, Lord and Master, At Thy sacred feet, Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet; Of ten have we left Thee, Of ten gone astray;
Over every foe: Bid Thine angels shield us When the storm-clouds lowr;
And with hearts united, Take our heav'nward way.
Keep us, mighty Savior, In the narrow way. Brightly gleams our banner, Par don Thou and save us In the last dread hour.

Chorus

Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers onward To their home on high.

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