

Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle, Sing the ending of the fray (Dearmer)

Verse

Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle,
 Tell how, when at length the full - ness,
 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - - com - plished,
 Faith - ful cross, thou sign of tri - umph,
 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry:

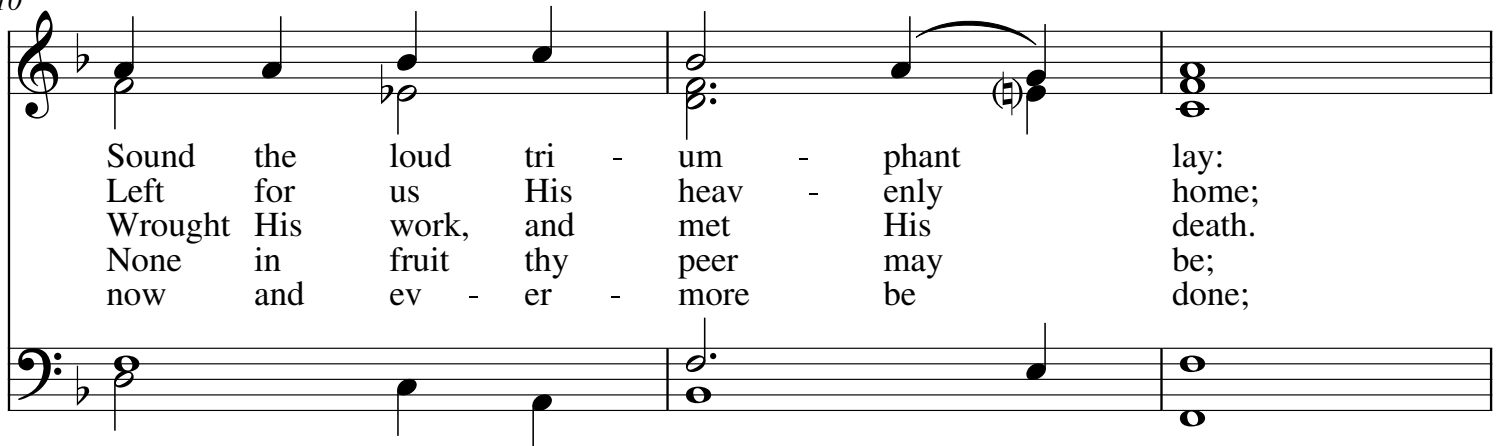
4

Sing the end - ing of the the fray;
 Of th'ap - point - ed time was come,
 Went He forth from Naz - a - reth,
 Now for us the no - blest tree,
 to the Fa - ther and the Son,

7

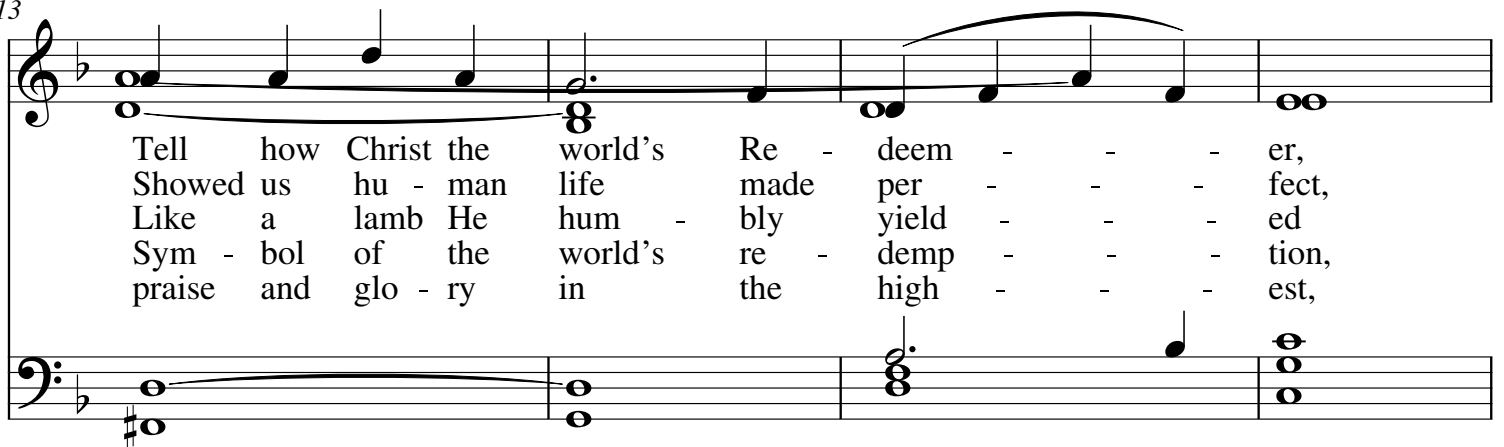
Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,
 Christ, the Word, was born of wom - an,
 Des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,
 None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,
 to th'e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or

10



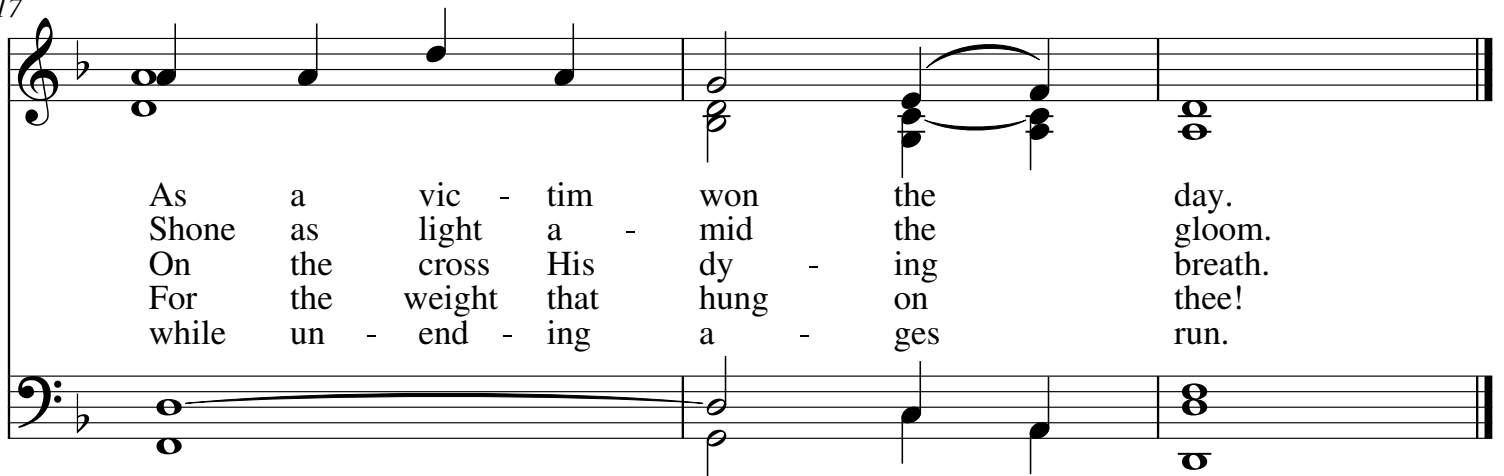
Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay:
Left for us His heav - enly home;
Wrought His work, and met His death.
None in fruit thy peer may be; be;
now and ev - er - more be done;

13



Tell how Christ the world's Re - deem - - - er,
Showed us hu - man life made per - - - fect,
Like a lamb He hum - bly yield - - - ed
Sym - bol of the world's re - demp - - - tion,
praise and glo - ry in the high - - - est,

17



As a vic - tim won the day.
Shone as light a - mid the gloom.
On the cross His dy - ing breath.
For the weight that hung on thee!
while un - end - ing a - ges run.