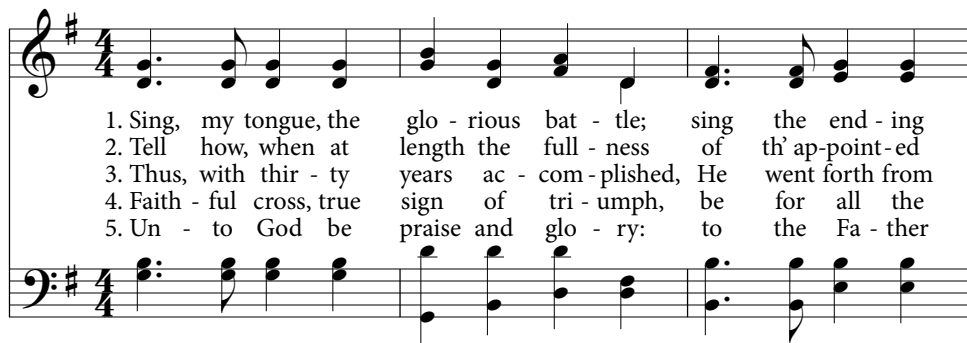
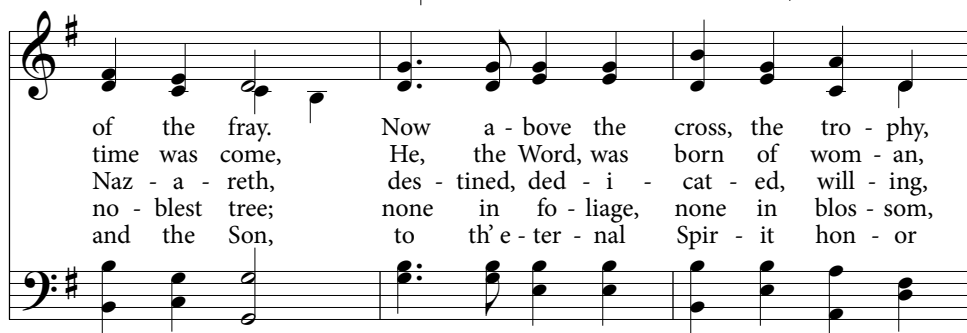


# Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

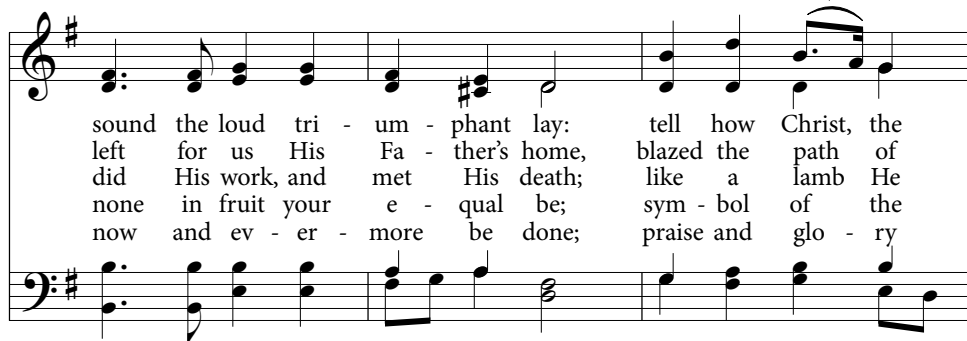
RHUDDLAN



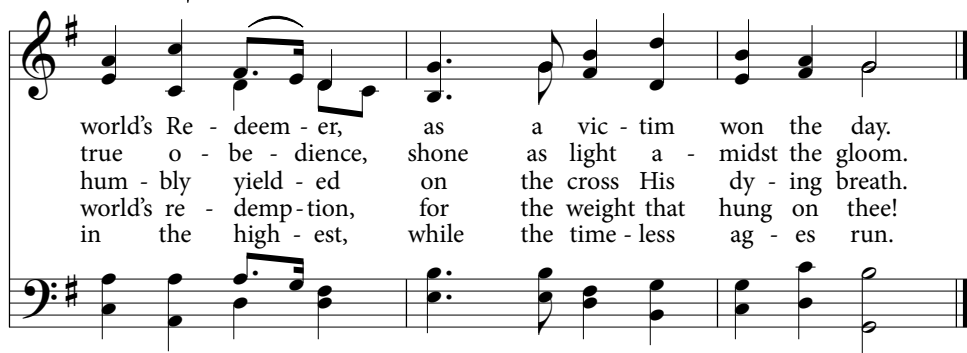
1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; sing the end - ing  
 2. Tell how, when at length the full - ness of th' ap - point - ed  
 3. Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from  
 4. Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, be for all the  
 5. Un - to God be praise and glo - ry: to the Fa - ther



of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,  
 time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,  
 Naz - a - reth, des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,  
 no - blest tree; none in fo - liage, none in blos - som,  
 and the Son, to th' e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or



sound the loud tri - um - phant lay: tell how Christ, the  
 left for us His Fa - ther's home, blazed the path of  
 did His work, and met His death; like a lamb He  
 none in fruit your e - qual be; sym - bol of the  
 now and ev - er - more be done; praise and glo - ry



world's Re - deem - er, as a vic - tim won the day.  
 true o - be - dience, shone as light a - midst the gloom.  
 hum - bly yield - ed on the cross His dy - ing breath.  
 world's re - demp - tion, for the weight that hung on thee!  
 in the high - est, while the time - less ag - es run.

WORDS: Venantius Honorius Clementianus Fortunatus, 6th cent.;  
 tr. John Mason Neale, 19th cent.

8.7.8.7.8.7

MUSIC: Traditional Welsh melody; harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906