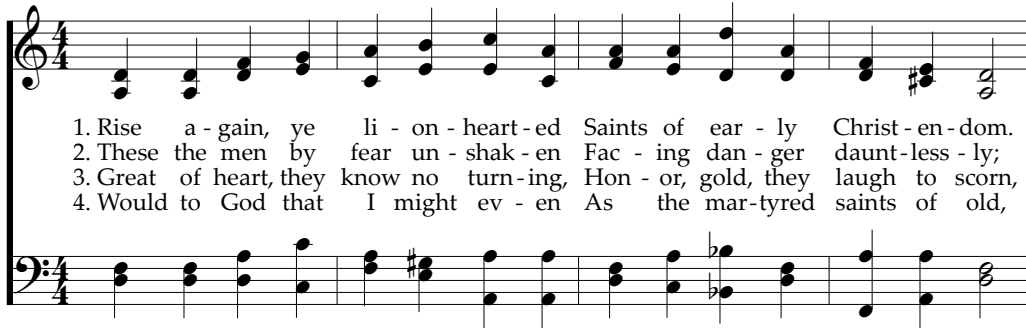


Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted



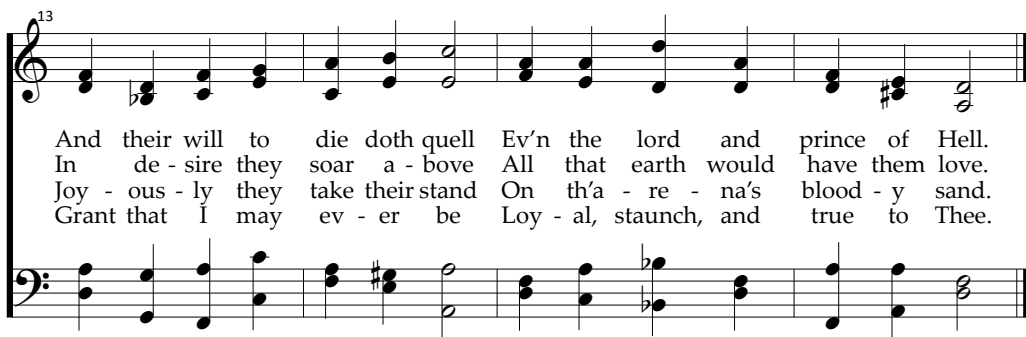
1. Rise a - gain, ye li - on - heart - ed Saints of ear - ly Christ - en - dom.
 2. These the men by fear un - shak - en Fac - ing dan - ger daunt - less - ly;
 3. Great of heart, they know no turn - ing, Hon - or, gold, they laugh to scorn,
 4. Would to God that I might ev - en As the mar - tyred saints of old,



5
 Whith - er is your strength de - par - ted, Whith - er gone your mar - tyr - dom?
 These no witch - ing lust hath tak - en, Lust that lures to van - i - ty.
 Quench de - sires with - in them burn - ing, By no earth - ly pas - sion torn.
 With the help - ing hand of Heav - en, Stead - fast stand in bat - tle bold!



9
 Lo, love's light is on them, Glo - ry's flame up - on them,
 Mid the roar and rat - tle Of tu - mult - uous bat - tle
 Mid the li - ons' roar - ing, Songs of praise out - pour - ing,
 O my God, I pray Thee, In the com - bat stay me.



13
 And their will to die doth quell Ev'n the lord and prince of Hell.
 In de - sire they soar a - bove All that earth would have them love.
 Joy - ous - ly they take their stand On th'a - re - na's blood - y sand.
 Grant that I may ev - er be Loy - al, staunch, and true to Thee.