Faith of Our Fathers

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1. Faith of our fathers, living still, In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy. When-e'er we hear that glorious Word!

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free; How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee! comes from God, We all shall then be truly free.

3. Faith of our fathers, we will strive To win all nations unto thee; And through the truth that love knows how By kindly words and virtuous life.

4. Faith of our fathers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife; And preach thee, too, as children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!

Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

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