

The Templar's Hymn



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For all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy name, O JESU, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

O may Thy Solders, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.

Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl steams in the countless host,
Singing to the FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST.

Alleluia!