



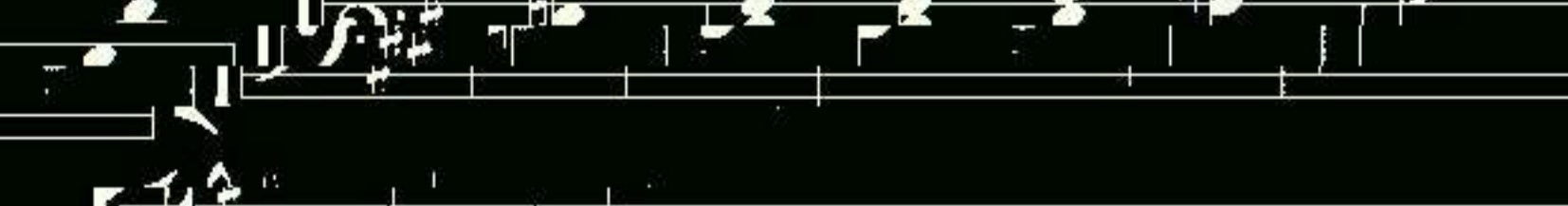
Through days of pen-a-ra-tion
for not with swords' loud' claim-ing,
Thy cross is lift-ed o'er us.



ace was made us setting,
of stir-ring drums, Or roll
ney in us night, we join-



er may
er - ev
quest,
With deeds of love and m
The crown a - ways in the con

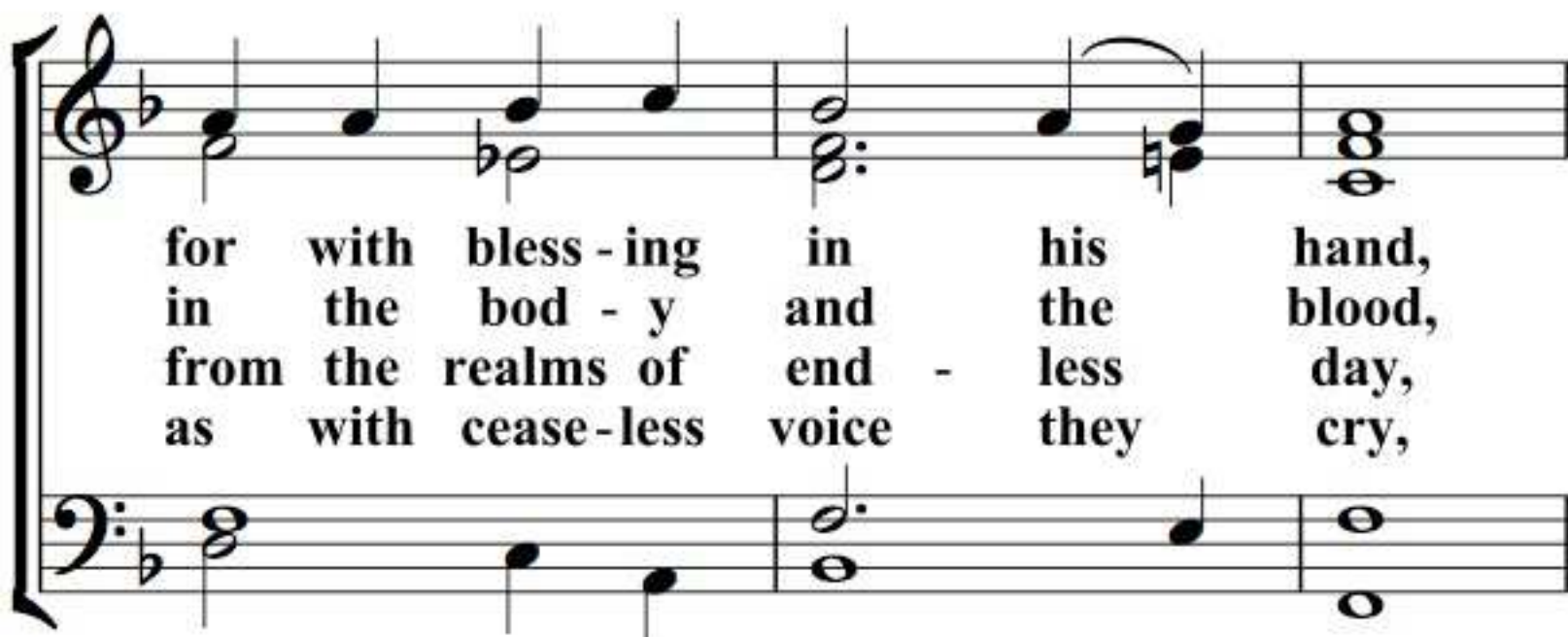


We lift our nat-tie song.
The heaven-ly king - dom comes

Lead on, O God of might.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

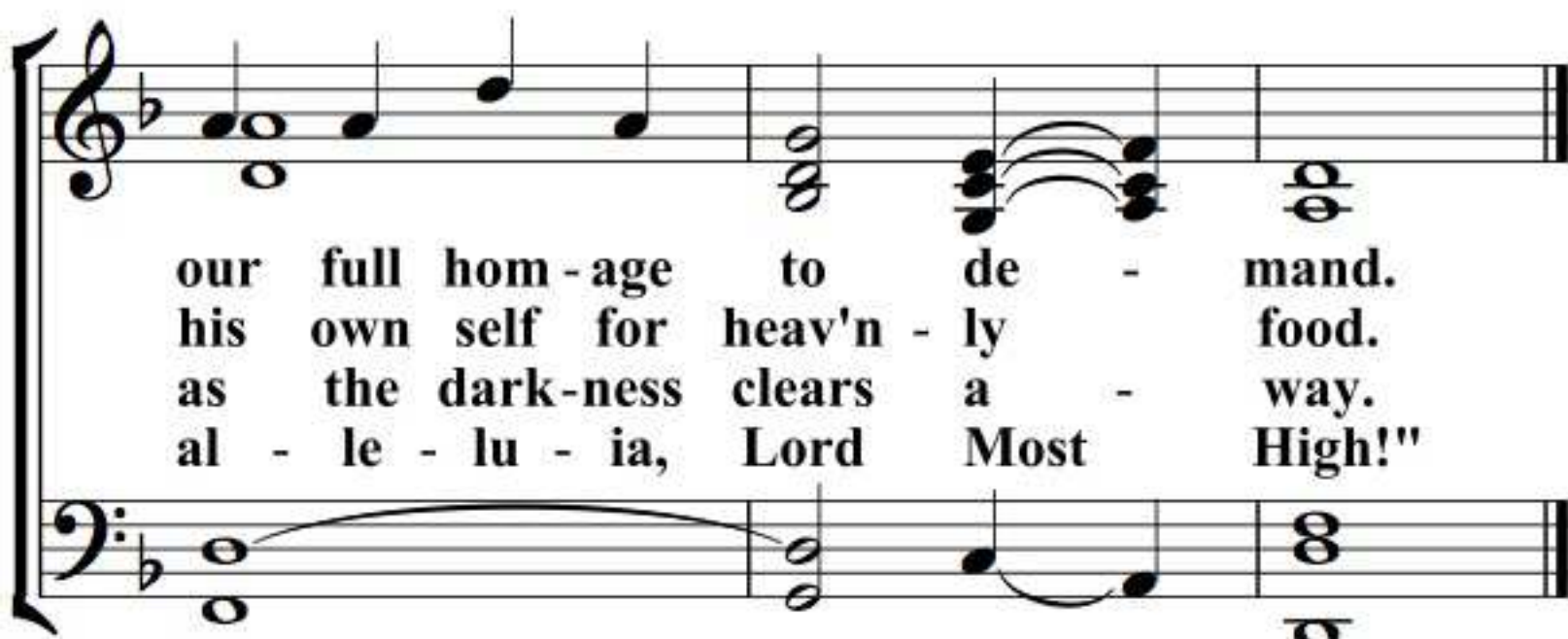
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for with bless - ing in his hand,
in the bod - y and the blood,
from the realms of end - less day,
as with cease - less voice they cry,



Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth,
he will give to all the faith - ful
that the pow'rs of hell may van - ish
"Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,



our full hom - age to de - mand.
his own self for heav'n - ly food.
as the dark - ness clears a - way.
al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"