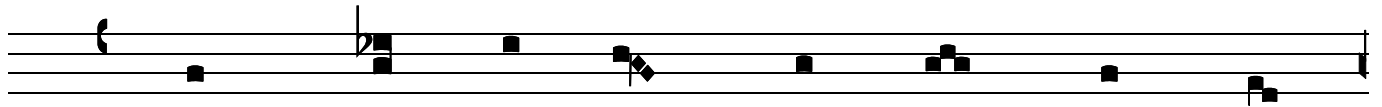


The royal banners forward go

Translated by J.M. Neale



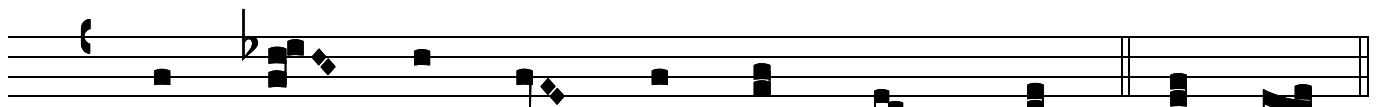
1. The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go,
2. *There whilst he hung, his sa - cred side*
3. Ful - filled is now what Da - vid told
4. *O Tree of glo - ry, Tree most fair,*
5. Up - on its arms, like ba - lance true,
6. *To Thee, e - ter - nal Three in One,*



the Cross shines forth in mys - tic glow;
by sol - dier's spear was o - pened wide,
in true pro - phe - tic song of old,
or - dained those ho - ly limbs to bear,
he weighed the price for sin - ners due,
let hom - age meet by all be done:



where he in flesh, our flesh who made,
to cleanse us in the pre - cious flood
how God the hea - then's King should be;
how bright in pur - ple robe it stood,
the price which none but he could pay,
as by the Cross thou dost re - store,



our sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid.
of wa - ter min - gled with his blood.
for God is reign - ing from the Tree.
the pur - ple of a Sa - viour's blood!
and spoiled the spoil - ler of his prey.
so rule and guide us e - ver - more. A - men.