

Rise Again Ye Lion-Hearted

RISE AGAIN (8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 7 7)

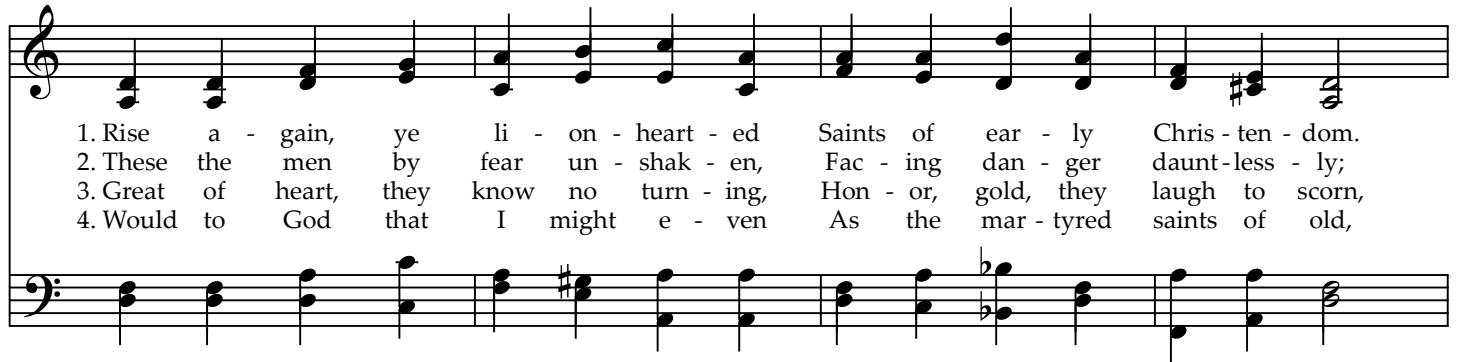
James B. Jordan, 2002

from LOWEN, LASST EUCH WIEDERFINDEN

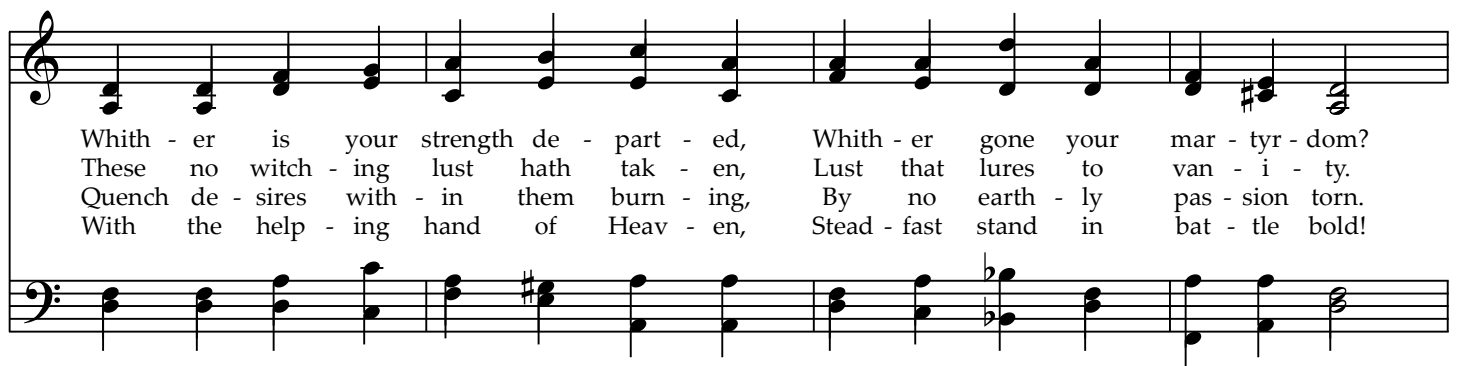
Bernard Klein, 1817

anon., 1712

tr. Martin Franzmann, 1940



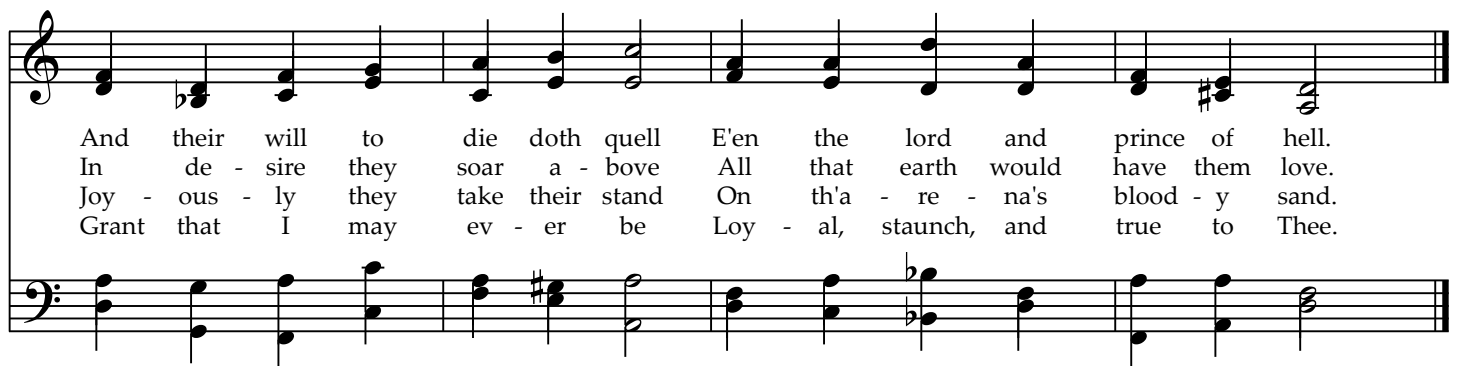
1. Rise a - gain, ye li - on - heart - ed Saints of ear - ly Chris - ten - dom.
2. These the men by fear un - shak - en, Fac - ing dan - ger daunt - less - ly;
3. Great of heart, they know no turn - ing, Hon - or, gold, they laugh to scorn,
4. Would to God that I might e - ven As the mar - tyred saints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



Whith - er is your strength de - part - ed, 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!



Lo, love's light is on them, Glo - ry's flame up - on them,
Mid the roar and rat - tle Of tu - mult - ous 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.



And their will to die doth quell E'en 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.