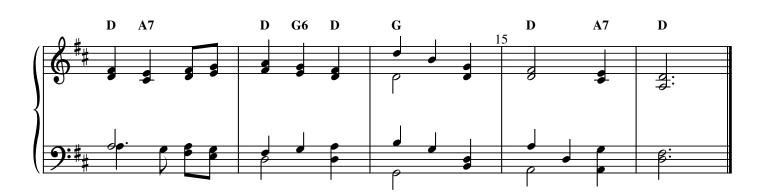
Eternal Father, Thou hast said

Philip Armes, 1836-1908

Galilee L.M.







Eternal Father, Thou hast said That Christ all glory shall obtain; That He Who once a suff'rer bled Shall o'er the world a conqu'ror reign.

We wait Thy triumph, Savior King, Long ages have prepared Thy way; Now all abroad Thy banner fling, Set time's great battle in array.

Thy hosts are mustered to the field; "The Cross! the Cross!" the battle call; The old grim towers of darkness yield, And soon shall totter to their fall.

On mountain tops the watch fires glow, Where scattered wide the watchmen stand; Voice echoes voice, and onward flow The joyous shouts from land to land.

Oh, fill the Church with faith and power! Bid her long nights of weeping cease; To groaning nations haste the hour Of life and freedom, light and peace.

Ray Palmer