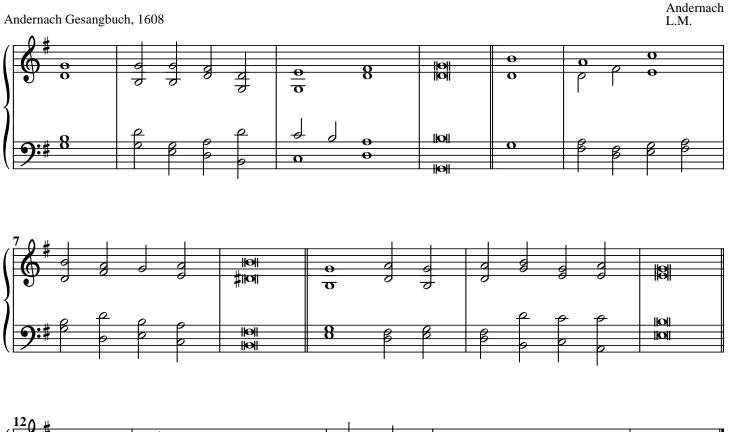
## The royal banners forward go





The royal banners forward go, The cross shines forth in mystic glow; Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made, Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's torrent rushing from His side, To wash us in that precious flood, Where mingled water flowed, and blood.

Fulfilled is all that David told In true prophetic song of old, Amidst the nations, God, saith he, Hath reigned and triumphed from the tree. Upon its arms, like balance true, He weighed the price for sinners due, The price which none but He could pay, And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

To Thee, eternal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done: As by the cross Thou dost restore, So rule and guide us evermore.

Venantius Fortunatus

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