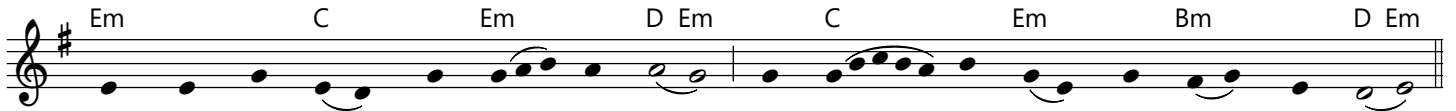


*Vexilla Regis prodeunt*  
**Abroad the Regal Banners Fly**

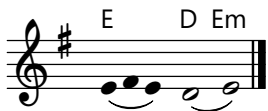
Walter K. Blount / VEXILLA REGIS



1. A - broad the re - gal ban - ners fly, now shines the Cross - 's mys - ter - y;
2. Who, wound-ed with a dread - ful spear, did pur - pose - ly to wash us clear
3. That which the proph - et - king of old hath in mys - te - rious verse fore - told,
4. O love - ly and re - splend-ent Tree, a - dorned with pur - pled maj - es - ty;
5. Blest Tree, whose hap - py branch-es bore the wealth that did the world re - store;
6. Hail Cross, our hope; on thee we call, who keep this sol - emn fes - ti - val;
7. Blest Trin - it - y, we prais - es sing to thee, from whom all gra - ces spring;



1. up - on it Life did death en - dure, and yet by death did life pro - cure.
2. from stain of sin, pour out a flood of pre - cious wa - ter mixed with blood.
3. is now ac - comp-lished, whilst we see God rul - ing na - tions from a tree.
4. culled from a wor - thy stock, to bear those limbs which made thee ho - ly there.
5. the beam that did that bod - y weigh which raised up hell's ex - pect - ed prey.
6. grant to the just in - crease of grace, and ev - 'ry sin - ner's crimes ef - face.
7. ce - les - tial crowns on those be - stow who con - quer by the Cross be - low.



A - men.