

*Vexilla Regis prodeunt*  
**The Royal Banners Forward Go**

John M. Neale / VEXILLA REGIS



1. The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, the cross shines forth in mys - tic glow,
2. There while he hung, his sa - cred side by sol - dier's spear was o - pened wide,
3. Ful - filled is now what Da - vid told in true pro - phet - ic song of old,
4. O tree of glo - ry, tree most fair, or - dained those ho - ly limbs to bear,
5. Up - on its arms, like ba - lance true, he weighed the price for sin - ners due,
6. To you, e - ter - nal Three - in - One, let hom - age due by all be done:



1. where he in flesh, our flesh who made, our sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid.
2. to cleanse us in the pre - cious flood of wa - ter min - gled with his blood.
3. how God the na - tions' king should be; for God is reign - ing from the tree.
4. how bright in pur - ple robe it stood: the pur - ple of a Sav - iour's blood!
5. the price which none but he could pay, and spoiled the spoil - er of his prey.
6. as by the cross your reign re - store, so rule and guide us ev - er - more.

