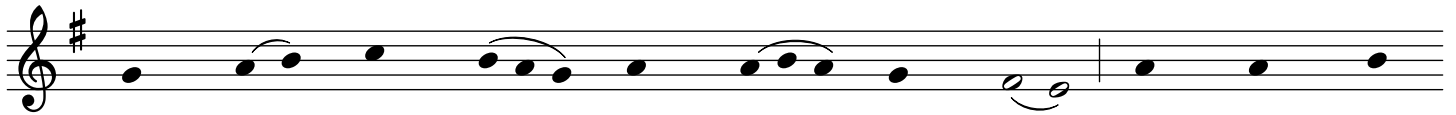


Vexilla Regis prodeunt
The Royal Banners Forward Go

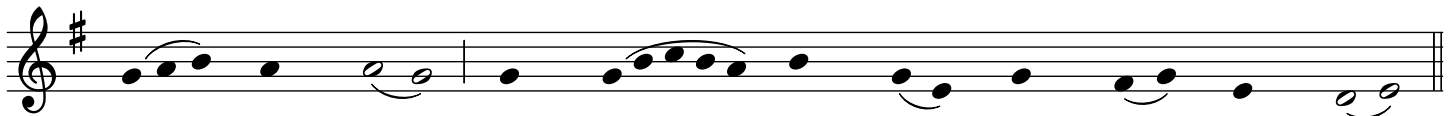
John M. Neale / VEXILLA REGIS



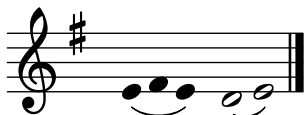
1. The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, the cross shines
2. There while he hung, his sa - cred side by sol - dier's
3. Ful - filled is now what Da - vid told in true pro -
4. O tree of glo - ry, tree most fair, or - dained those
5. Up - on its arms, like ba - lance true, he weighed the
6. To you, e - ter - nal Three - in - One, let hom - age



1. forth in mys - tic glow, where he in flesh, our
2. spear was o - pened wide, to cleanse us in the
3. phet - ic song of old, how God the na - tions'
4. ho - ly limbs to bear, how bright in pur - ple
5. price for sin - ners due, the price which none but
6. due by all be done: as by the cross your



1. flesh who made, our sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid.
2. pre - cious flood of wa - ter min - gled with his blood.
3. king should be; for God is reign - ing from the tree.
4. robe it stood: the pur - ple of a Sav - iour's blood!
5. he could pay, and spoiled the spoil - er of his prey.
6. reign re - store, so rule and guide us ev - er - more.



A - men.