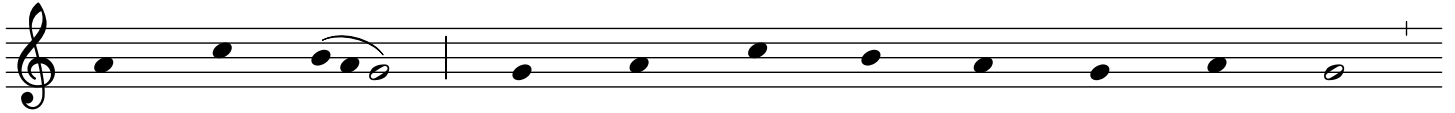


Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

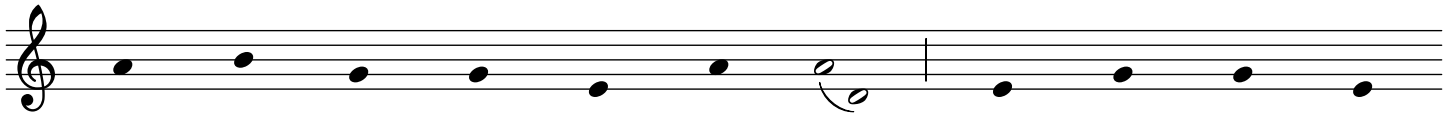
Neale / PANGE LINGUA



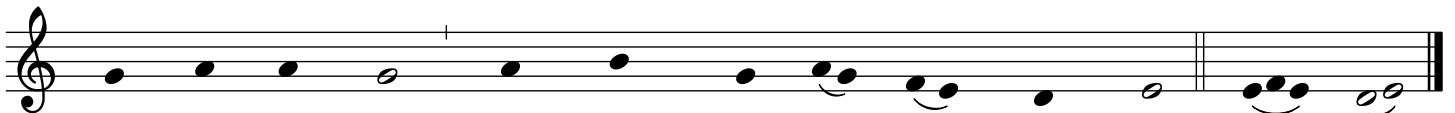
1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; tell the tri - umph
2. Tell how, when at length the full - ness of the ho - ly
3. With the thir - ty years now end - ed, which on earth he
4. Faith - ful Cross, true sign of tri - umph, be for all the



1. far and wide; Tell a - loud the won - drous sto - ry
2. time had come, Christ was sent, the world's Cre - a - tor,
3. willed to see, will - ing - ly he meets his pas - sion,
4. no - blest tree; none in fo - liage, none in blos - som,



1. of the cross, the Cru - ci - fied; tell how Christ, the
2. from the Fa - ther's heav'n - ly home, and was found a -
3. born to set his peo - ple free; on the cross the
4. none in fruit your peer may be; sym - bol of the



1. world's re - deem - er, van - quished death the day he died.
2. mong us dwell - ing, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
3. Lamb is lift - ed, there the sac - ri - fice to be.
4. world's re - demp - tion, for your bur - den makes us free. A - men.

Inspiration: "Pange lingua gloriosa"; Venantius Fortunatus, ca. 530-609.
Lyrics: 87.87.87; John M. Neale, 1818-1866, in "The Hymnal Noted", 1851.
Music: PANGE LINGUA; Chant, Mode III.