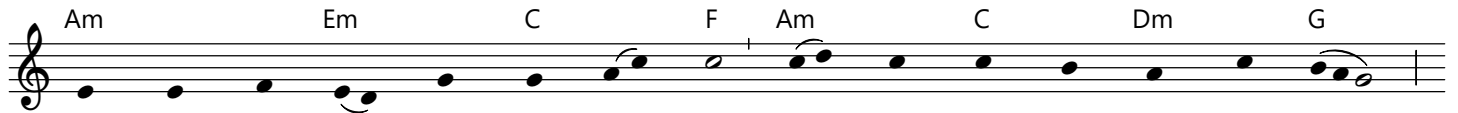
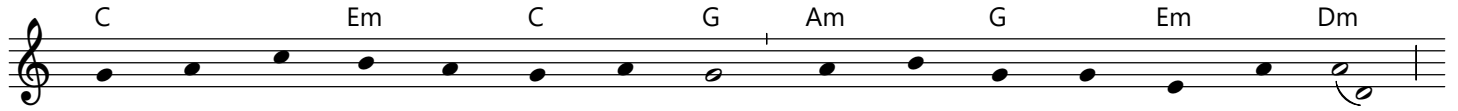


Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

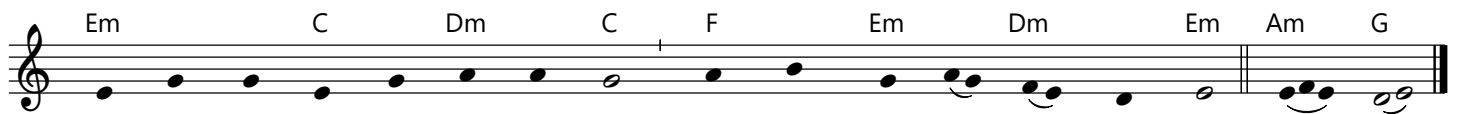
Neale / PANGE LINGUA



1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; tell the tri - umph far and wide;
2. Tell how, when at length the full - ness of the ho - ly time had come,
3. With the thir - ty years now end - ed, which on earth he willed to see,
4. Faith - ful Cross, true sign of tri - umph, be for all the no - blest tree;



1. Tell a - loud the won - drous sto - ry of the cross, the Cru - ci - fied;
2. Christ was sent, the world's Cre - a - tor, from the Fa - ther's heav'n - ly home,
3. will - ing - ly he meets his pas - sion, born to set his peo - ple free;
4. none in fo - liage, none in blos - som, none in fruit your peer may be;



1. tell how Christ, the world's re - deem - er, van - quished death the day he died.
2. and was found a - mong us dwell - ing, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
3. on the cross the Lamb is lift - ed, there the sac - ri - fice to be.
4. sym - bol of the 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.