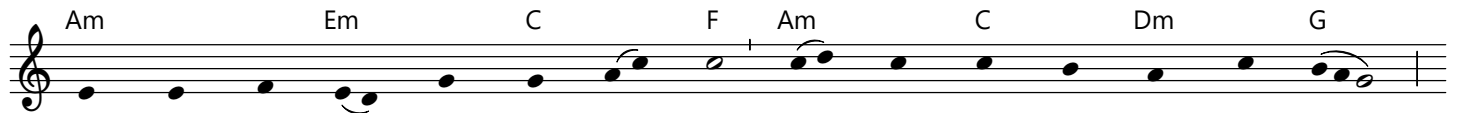
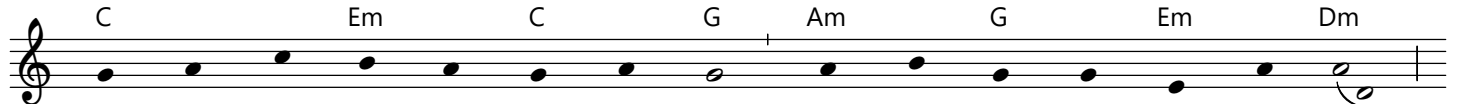


Sing, My Tongue, the Saviour's Glory

Caswall (from Fortunatus) / PANGE LINGUA



1. Sing, my tongue, the Sa - viour's glo - ry; tell his tri - umph far and wide;
2. Eat - ing of the tree for - bid - den, man had sunk in Sa - tan's snare,
3. Such the or - der God ap - point - ed when for sin he would a - tone;
4. So when now at length the full - ness of the sa - cred time drew nigh,
5. Thus did Christ to per - fect man - hood in our mor - tal flesh at - tain:
6. Faith - ful cross, O tree all beau-teous! Tree all peer - less and di - vine,
7. Lof - ty tree, bend down thy branch-es, to em - brace thy sa - cred load;
8. Bless - ing, hon - our ev - er - last - ing, to th'im - mor - tal De - i - ty;



1. tell a - loud the fa - mous sto - ry of his bod - y cru - ci - fied;
2. when our pit - y - ing Cre - a - tor did this sec - ond tree pre - pare;
3. to the ser - pent thus op - pos - ing schemes yet deep - er than his own;
4. then the Son, the world's Cre - a - tor, left his Fa - ther's throne on high;
5. then of his free choice he go - eth to a death of bit - ter pain;
6. not a grove on earth can show us such a flow'r and leaf as thine.
7. oh, re - lax the na - tive ten - sion of that all too ri - gid wood;
8. to the Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, e - qual prais - es ev - er be;



1. how up - on the cross a vic - tim, van - quish - ing in death, he died.
2. des - tined, man - y a - ges lat - er, that first e - vil to re - pair.
3. thence the rem - e - dy pro - cur - ing, whence the fa - tal wound had come.
4. from a vir - gin's womb ap - pear - ing, clothed in our mor - tal - i - ty.
5. and as lamb up - on the al - tar of the cross, for us is slain.
6. Sweet the nails, and sweet the wood, lad - en with so sweet a load!
7. gent - ly, gent - ly bear the mem - bers of thy dy - ing King and God.
8. glo - ry through the earth and heav - en, Trin - i - ty in U - ni - ty. A - men.