

Great Saint Andrew, friend of Jesus,
lover of His glorious cross,
early by His voice effective
called from ease to pain and loss,
strong Saint Andrew, Simon's brother,
who with haste fraternal flew,
fain with him to share the treasure
which, at Jesus' lips, he drew.

Blest Saint Andrew, Jesus herald,
true apostle, martyr bold,
who, by deeds His word confirming,
sealed with blood the truth He told.
Ne'er to king was crown so beauteous,
ne'er was prize to heart so dear,
as to him the cross of Jesus
when its promised joy drew near.

Loved Saint Andrew, Scotland's patron,
watch thy land with heedful eye,
rally round the cross of Jesus
all her storied chivalry!
To the Father, Son, and Spirit,
fount of sanctity and love,
give we glory, now and ever,
with the saints who reign above.