

Leader now on earth no longer,  
soldier of th' eternal king,  
victor in the fight for heaven,  
we thy loving praises sing.

*Great Saint George,  
our patron, help us,  
in the conflict be thou nigh;  
help us in that daily battle,  
where each one must win or die.*

Praise him who in deadly battle  
never shrank from foeman's swords,  
proof against all earthly weapon,  
gave his life for Christ the Lord.

Who, when earthly war was over,  
fought, but not for earth's renown;  
fought, and won a nobler glory,  
won the martyr's purple crown.

Help us when temptation presses,  
we have still our crown to win,  
help us when our soul is weary  
fighting with the powers of sin.

Clothe us in thy shining armour,  
place thy good sword in our hand;  
teach us how to wield it, fighting  
onward towards the heavenly land.

Onward, till, our striving over,  
on life's battlefield we fall,  
resting then, but never ready,  
waiting for the angel's call.