

*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore His sacred name.*

Come, Christians, follow where our Captain trod,
our King victorious, Christ the Son of God:

Let on their way by this triumphant sign,
the hosts of God in conquering ranks combine:

All new-born soldiers of the Crucified
bear on their brows the seal of Him Who died:

This is the sign which satan's legions fear,
and angels veil their faces to revere:

Saved by this cross whereon the Lord was slain,
the children of Adam their lost home regain:

From north and south, from east and west they raise
in growing unison their song of praise:

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
as Thou hast promised, draw us all to Thee:

Let every race and every language tell
of Him Who saves our souls from death and hell:

From farthest regions let them homage bring,
and on His cross adore their sacred King:

Set up Thy throne, that earth's despair may cease
beneath the shadow of His healing peace:

For Thy blest cross which doth for all atone,
creation's praises rise before Thy throne: