To Follow in His Train

"I have fought the good fight..." (I Tim. 1:18)

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain:
   His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?

2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce bey-ond the grave;
   Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.

3. A glori-ous band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;
   Twelve va-liant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,
   A-round the Saviour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed.

Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain.
Who pa-tient bears His cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.

Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?

They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's gor-ry mane,
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train.