

# Rise Again Ye Lion-Hearted

## **Verse 1**

Rise again, ye lion-hearted,  
Saints of early Christendom.  
Whither is your strength departed,  
Wither gone your martyrdom?  
Lo, love's light is on them  
Glory's flame upon them  
And their will to die doth quell,  
Ev'n the lord and prince of hell.

## **Verse 2**

These the men by fear unshaken,  
Facing danger dauntlessly;  
These no witching lust hath taken,  
Lust that lures to vanity.  
Mid the roar and rattle  
Of tumultuous battle  
In desire they soar above  
All that earth would have them love.

## **Verse 3**

Great of heart, they know not turning,  
Honor, gold they laugh to scorn.  
Quench desires within them burning,  
By no earthly passion torn.  
Mid the lions' roaring  
Songs of praise out-poring,  
Joyously they take their stand  
On the arena's bloody sand.

## **Verse 4**

Would to God that I might even,  
As the martyred saints of old,  
With the helping hand of Heaven,  
Steadfast stand in battle bold!  
O my God, I pray thee  
In the combat stay me.  
Grant that I may ever be  
Loyal, staunch, and true to Thee.