

Faith of our fathers, living still

The Church — Her Faith

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1. Faith of our fathers, living still
 In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
 O how our hearts beat high with joy
 When e'er we hear that glorious word!
 Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death!

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
 Were still in heart and conscience free;
 And blest would be their children's fate,
 If they, like them should die for thee:
 Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death!

3. Faith of our fathers, we will strive
 To win all nations unto thee;
 And through the truth that comes from God
 Mankind shall then indeed be free.
 Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death!

4. Faith of our fathers, we will love
 Both friend and foe in all our strife,
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how
 By kindly words and virtuous life.
 Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death!