

## An exile for the faith

An exile for the faith  
of his incarnate Lord,  
beyond the stars, beyond all space,  
his soul in vision soared:

there saw in glory him  
who liveth, and was dead,  
there Judah's Lion, and the Lamb  
that for our ransom bled:

there of the kingdom learned  
the mysteries sublime;  
how, sown in martyrs' blood, the faith  
should spread from clime to clime.

Lord, give us grace, like him,  
in thee to live and die;  
to spurn the fleeting things of earth,  
and seek for joys on high.

Jesus, our risen Lord,  
we praise thee and adore,  
who art with God the Father One  
and Spirit evermore.