

An Exile for the Faith

Nicolas le Tourneaux, 1686.

Berthold Tours, 1875.

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.

Jesu, our risen Lord,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One