

O God, Thy Soldiers' Crown and Guard  
6th Century Latin.  
Grenoble Antiphoner, 1753.

O God, Thy soldiers' crown and guard,  
And their exceeding great reward;  
From all transgressions set us free,  
Who sing Thy martyr's victory.

The pleasures of the world he spurned,  
From sin's pernicious lures he turned;  
He knew their joys imbued with gall,  
And thus he reached Thy heavenly hall.

For Thee through many a woe he ran,  
In many a fight he played the man;  
For Thee his blood he dared to pour,  
And thence hath joy forevermore.

We therefore pray Thee, full of love,  
Regard us from Thy throne above;  
On this Thy martyr's triumph day,  
Wash every stain of sin away.

O Christ, most loving King, to Thee,  
With God the Father, glory be;  
Like glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the holy Paraclete.