

The Triumphs of Faith

Henry Beegle.

William Kirkpatrick, 1906.

There is a faith sublime and grand,
Of saints the crown and glory,
And thousands now at God's right hand,
Proclaim its wondrous story;
A faith that ever works by love,
A living flame that burneth,
That keeps in view the crown above,
The faith that overcometh.

Refrain

O for a faith like saints of old,
As told in sacred story!
'Twill make us true, and pure, and bold,
And take us home to glory.

Faith led to Abel's sacrifice,
To Noah's preservation;
It shone in Enoch's holy life,
And wrought a grand translation;
It crowned with glory Abram's brow,
Helped Jacob at Peniel;
Its worth the Hebrew children knew,
And Daniel in his trial.

Refrain

By faith their righteous deeds were wrought,
And kingdoms were subjected;
This faith great strength from weakness brought,
And from the sword protected;
The raging lions held in chains,
The power of fire suspended;
It brought the dead to life again,
And alien armies rended.

Refrain

This faith has feared no storms of wrath
The hosts of sin could waken,
Has braved the sword and smiled at death,
Tho' hated and forsaken;
Has wakened songs in prison walls,
All Satan's darts defying,
Unwavering stood in judgment halls,
And filled with joy the dying.

Refrain