304 – Faith of Our Fathers

1

Faith of our fathers, living still, In spite of dungeon, fire and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy Whenever 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: How sweet would be their children's fate. If they, like them, could die for thee! Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

3

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.

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