

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

1. Faith of our fa - thers! Liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
 2. The mar - tyrs, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
 3. Faith of our moth - ers! Ma - ry's pray'rs Shall win all na - tions
 4. Faith of our fa - thers! We will love Both friend and foe in

1. fire, and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy,
 2. con - science free: And tru - ly blest would be our fate,
 3. un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God,
 4. all our strife: And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

1. When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word: Faith of our fa - thers,
 2. If we, like them, should die for thee. Faith of the mar - tyrs,
 3. We all shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our moth - ers,
 4. By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life. Faith of our fa - thers,

1-4. ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Text: 88 88 88; Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863, alt.
 Music: ST. CATHERINE; Henri F. Hemy, 1818–1888; adapt. by James G. Walton, 1821–1905.