

Sing, my tongue

1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle,
 2. *When at length the ap - point - ed ful - ness*
 3. Now the thir - ty years are end - ed
 4. *There the nails and spear he suf - fers,*
 5. Praise and ho - nour to the Fa - ther,

sing the last, the dread af - fray,
of the sa - cred time was come,
 which on earth he willed to see,
vi - ne - gar and gall and reed;
 praise and ho - nour to the Son,

o'er the Cross, the vic - tor's tro - phy,
he was sent, the world's cre - a - tor,
 will - ing - ly he meets his Pas - sion,
from his sa - cred bo - dy pier - céd,
 praise and ho - nour to the Spi - rit,

sound the high tri - um - phal lay,
from the Fa - ther's heav'n - ly home,
 born to set his peo - ple free;
blood and wa - ter both pro - ceed:
 e - ver Three and e - ver One,

how, the pains of death en - dur - ing,
and was found in hu - man fa - shion,
 on the Cross the Lamb is lift - ed,
pre - cious flood, which all cre - a - tion
 One in might, and one in glo - ry.

earth's Re - deem - er won the day.
off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
 there the sac - ri - fice to be.
from the stain of sin hath freed.
 while e - ter - nal a - ges run. A - men.