THE SAVIOUR LEADS HIS PEOPLE ON



- 2. His royal banner when he waves, a shout is heard through all his host; the arm is then displayed that saves, the arm in which his people boast.
- 3. They shrink nor from the conflict then, though timid and though feeble too, his people "quit themselves like men," with confidence they meet the foe.
- 4. His arm, they know, sufficient is, though foes unnumbered should appear; they know the people that are his, may follow him and nothing fear.
- 5. They smile at danger when they see their chief advance to meet the foe, a surer pledge of victory his presence is, than sword or bow.
- 6. At sight of him, opposing hosts are filled with terror and dismay, his presence quells their proudest boasts, by him his people win the day.
- 7. And when the mortal strife is past,the peace and joy of heaven succeed;'tis peace that will for ever last,'tis joy unmixed, 'tis joy indeed.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2018 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1916/