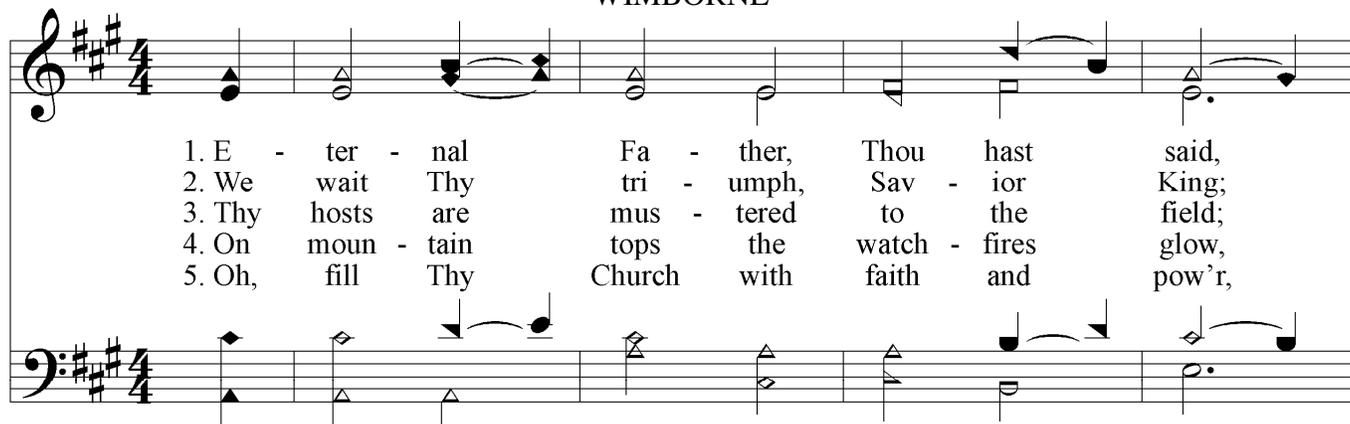
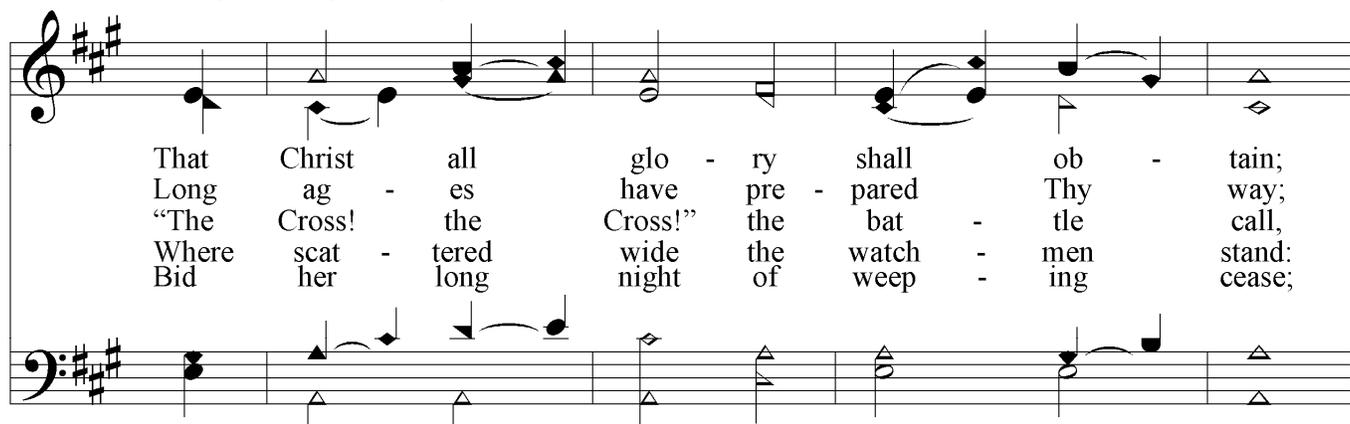


# The Battle Hymn Of Missions

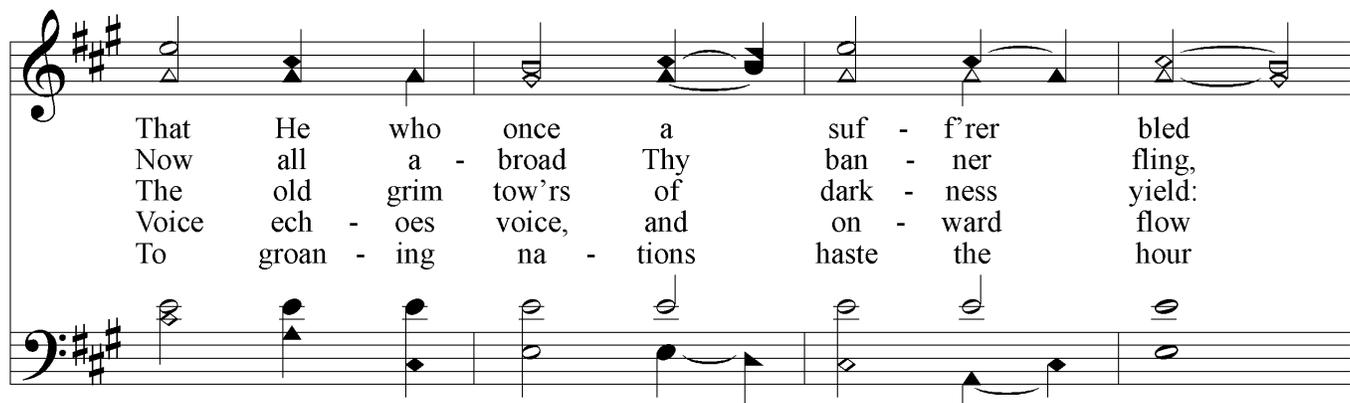
WIMBORNE



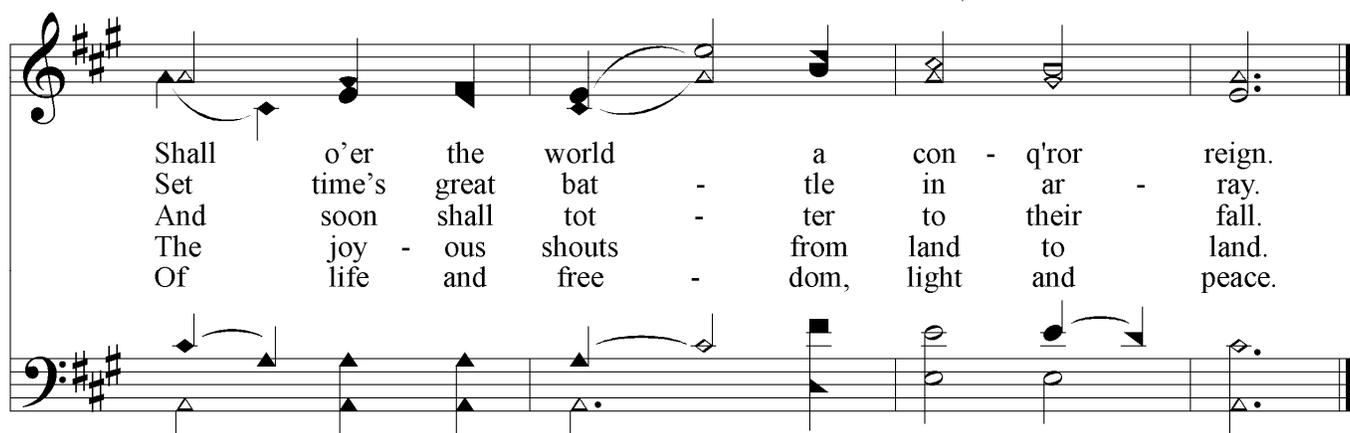
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Thou hast said,  
2. We wait Thy tri - umph, Sav - ior King;  
3. Thy hosts are mus - tered to the field;  
4. On moun - tain tops the watch - fires glow,  
5. Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and pow'r,



That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain;  
Long ag - es have pre - pared Thy way;  
"The Cross! the Cross!" the bat - tle call,  
Where scat - tered long wide the watch - men stand:  
Bid her long night of weep - ing cease;



That He who once a suf - f'rer bled  
Now all a - broad Thy ban - ner fling,  
The old grim tow'rs of dark - ness yield:  
Voice ech - oes voice, and on - ward flow  
To groan - ing na - tions haste the hour



Shall o'er the world a con - q'ror reign.  
Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.  
And soon shall tot - ter to their fall.  
The joy - ous shouts from land to land.  
Of life and free - dom, light and peace.

Words by Ray Palmer  
Music by John Whitaker