

Faith of Our Fathers Notes Lyrics pg 1/1

Old Lyrics: Frederick Faber 1849 2014 lyrics Arthur Hu

Music: Henri Hemy Intro A E B7 E

Verse 1: 1x slow-organ style

E A B7 E  
V1: Faith of our fathers, living still,  
A E A B7  
in spite of dungeon, fire and sword  
E A B7 E  
O how our hearts beat highly with joy,  
A E B7 E  
when 'ere we hear that glorious Word!

A E B7 E  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
A E B7 E  
We will be true to thee for life. (2x D bar 2 at end)  
Speed up in contemporary rhythm

E A B7 E  
V2: Faith of our fathers, we will strive,  
A E A B7  
to spread the gospel to all who will hear  
E A B7 E  
we know the truth from the light of your word  
A E B7 E  
then will the world be truly at peace

E A B7 E  
V3: Faith of our fathers, we will love,  
A E A B7  
our friends and foes in all of our strife  
E A B7 E  
And show your way as your word teaches now  
A E B7 E  
by kindly words and virtuous life.  
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Casio keyboard

94 slow gospel tempo 76

67 slow walz tempo 76

Older lyrics

Faith of our fathers! we will strive  
To win all nations unto thee;  
And through the truth that comes from God  
Mankind shall then be truly free.  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife;  
And preach three, 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.

1981 verses

2 Faith of our mothers, daring faith,  
Your work for Christ is love revealed,  
Spreading God's word from pole to pole,  
Making love known and freedom real,  
Faith of our mothers, holy faith  
We will be true to you till death.

3 Faith of our sisters, brothers too  
Who still must bear oppression's might,  
Raising on high in prison's dark  
The cross of Christ still burning bright:  
Faith for today, o living faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

Protestant Episcopal Church of the U.S. (1940):

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free:  
And truly blest would be our fate,

their children's fate

If we, like them, should die for thee