ELW 812: Faith of Our Fathers

1. Faith of our fathers, living still in spite of dungeon, fire, and sword. Oh how our hearts beat high with joy when-e'er we hear that glorious word.

Refrain:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith, we will be true to you til death.

2. The martyrs, chained in prisons dark, were still in heart and coscience free; and lest would be their children's fate if they, like them should die for thee.

Refrain:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith, we will be true to you til death.

3. Faith our fathers! We will love both friend and foe in all our strife; proclaim thee too, as love knows how, by saving word in faithful life.

Refrain:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith, we will be true to you til death.