

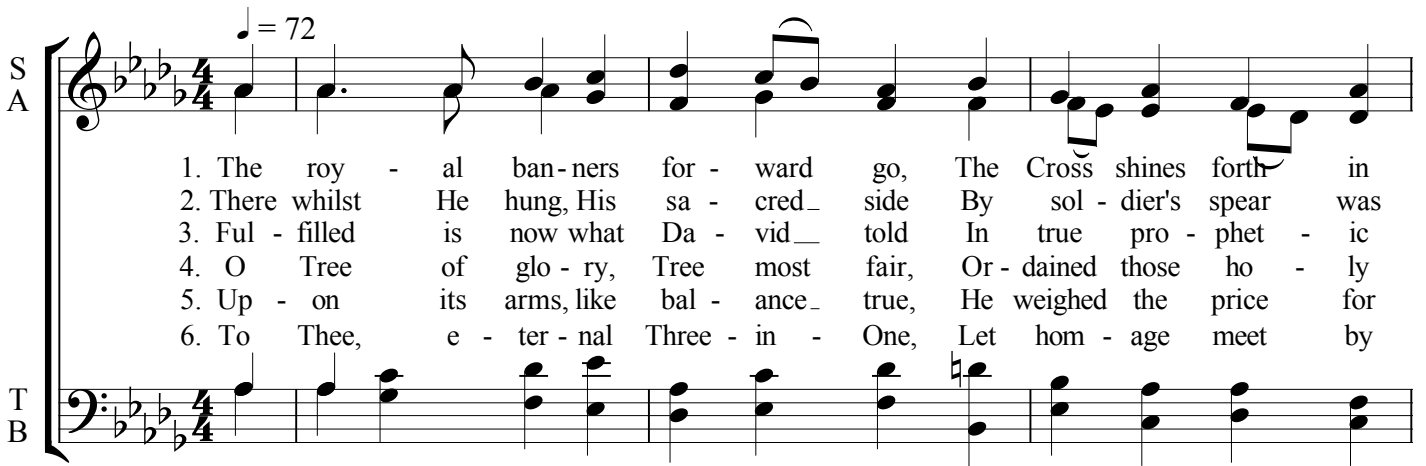
The Royal Banners Forward Go

V. Fortunatus
trans: John Mason Neale

Vexilla Regis
Horatio W. Parker

$\text{♩} = 72$

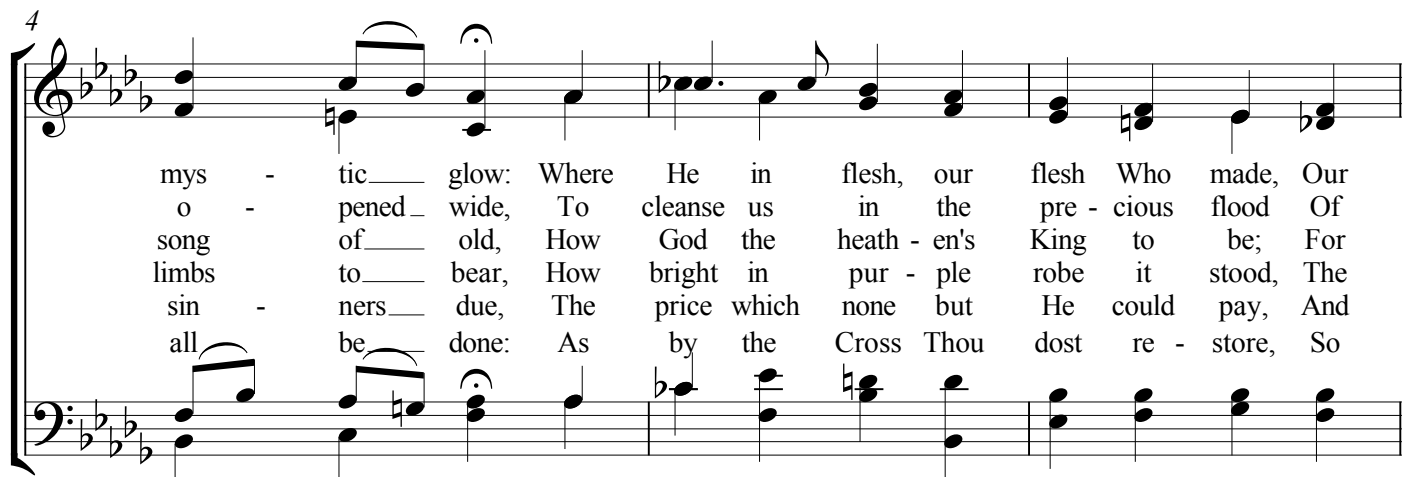
S
A



1. The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, The Cross shines forth in
2. There whilst He hung, His sa - cred side By sol - dier's spear was
3. Ful - filled is now what Da - vid told In true pro - phet - ic
4. O Tree of glo - ry, Tree most fair, Or - dained those ho - ly
5. Up - on its arms, like bal - ance true, He weighed the price for
6. To Thee, e - ter - nal Three - in - One, Let hom - age meet by

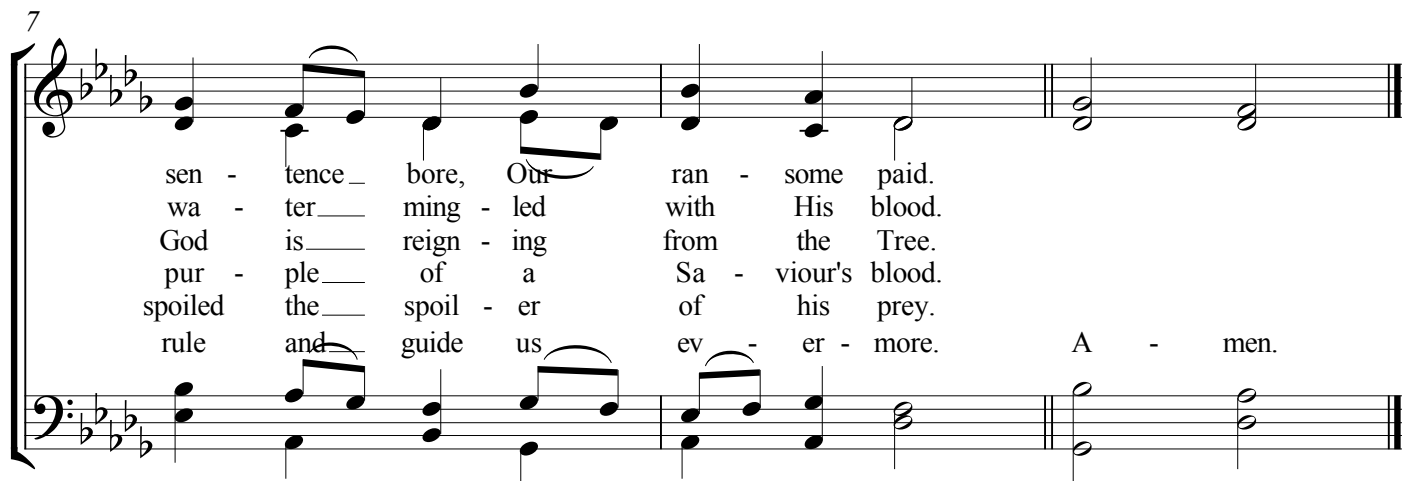
T
B

4



mys - tic glow: Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made, Our
o - pened wide, To cleanse us in the pre - cious flood Of
song of old, How God the heath - en's King to be; For
limbs to bear, How bright in pur - ple robe it stood, The
sin - ners due, The price which none but He could pay, And
all be done: As by the Cross Thou dost re - store, So

7



sen - tence bore, Our ran - some paid.
wa - ter ming - led with His blood.
God is reign - ing from the Tree.
pur - ple of a Sa - viour's blood.
spoiled the spoil - er of his prey.
rule and guide us ev - er - more. A - men.