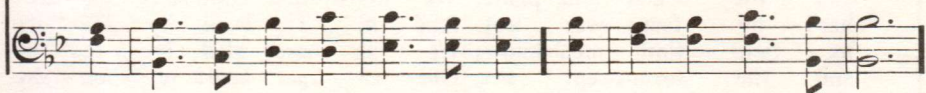


1. The Son of God, the Prince of Peace, Seeks all the world to gain
2. All fear - less souls who love their land, But claim no bet - ter birth
3. Make firm our cour - age, Prince of Peace, U - nite our wills as one,



To broth - er - hood and com - mon good; Who fol - lows in His train?
 Than that which makes hu - man - i - ty A - kin through all the earth;
 That we from striv - ing may not cease Un - til Thy peace be won.



Who best can curb his own de - sire, And con - quer love of gain;
 Who will not seek by pow'r nor might An - oth - er land to chain;
 Give us Thy strength to bear Thy cross, Be true, in spite of pain;



Who quench - es hate's un - ho - ly fire: He fol - lows in His train.
 Who lose themselves to win the right: These fol - low in His train.
 O Christ, to us may grace be given To fol - low in Thy train. A - men.

