

FOLLOW IN HIS TRAIN.*

And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.—Matt. x. 38.



THE Son of God goes forth to war,
 A kingly crown to gain ;
 His blood-red banner streams afar,
 Who follows in his train ?
 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
 Triumphant over pain ;
 Who patient bears his cross below,
 He follows in his train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave ;
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on him to save.
 Like him, with pardon on his tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong ;
 Who follows in his train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came ;
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame :
 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
 Through peril, toil, and pain :
 O God ! to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train !

*From "Hymns for the Worship of God, selected and arranged for the use of congregations connected with the Church of Scotland."