

Something of the inner life of the great Gustavus we may learn from the poetical piece known as his battle-song, which was sung by his army immediately before the battle of Lutzen. The thoughts were the king's, but their poetical expression and metrical form were due to Dr. Jacob Fabricius, his chaplain, to whom he confided the thoughts that had animated his spirit on the march and in the field, in face of the foe. There are two versions—one in Swedish, the other in German. The following translation, which we borrow from "The Voice of Christian Life in Song," is translated from the Swedish :

THE BATTLE-SONG OF GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.

Be not dismayed, thou little flock,
Although the foe's fierce battle shock
Loud on all sides assail thee ;
Though o'er thy fall they laugh secure.
Their triumph cannot long endure ;
Let not thy courage fail thee.

Thy cause is God's ; go at His call ;
And to His hand commit thy all ;
Fear thou no ill impending :
His Gideon shall arise for thee,
God's Word and people manfully,
In God's own time defending.

Our hope is sure in Jesu's might ;
Against themselves the godless fight,
Themselves, not us, distressing ;
Shame and contempt their lot shall be ;
God is with us, with Him are we ;
To us belongs His blessing.