(Refrain)  
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim  
till all the world adore his sacred name.  
  
1. Come, brethren, follow where our Captain trod,  
our King victorious, Christ the Son of God.

2. Let every race and every Language tell of Him

Who saves our souls from death and hell

3. From farthest regions let their homage bring

And on His cross adore their Saviour King

4. Set up thy throne that earth’s despair may cease

Beneath the shadow of its healing peace

5. For thy blest cross which doth for all atone

Creation’s praises rise before thy throne