St Alban Hymnal Hymn 270.   
Lyrics Rev F W Faber. Score Melita 4v with two line intro

Faith of or fathers, living still  
in spite of dungeon, fire and sword  
o how our hearts beat high with joy  
when e`er they hear that glorious word !  
Faith of our fathers, Holy faith  
we will be true to thee till death.

Our fathers chained in prisons dark  
were still in heart and conscience free  
their sufferings won this boon for us  
that we may freely live for thee.  
Faith of our fathers, holy Faith  
we shall be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, Christ’s great power  
will soon all nations win to thee  
and through the faith that comes from God  
the world shall then indeed be free.  
Faith of our fathers, holy Faith  
we shall be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will love  
both friend and foe in all our strife  
and preach thee too, as love knows how  
by kindly words and virtuous life.  
Faith of our fathers, holy Faith  
we shall be true to thee till death.