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.