Nay, Tell Us Not of Dangers Dire

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
Nay, tell us not of dangers dire That

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
lie in duty's path; A

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
warrior of the cross can feel No

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
fear of human wrath.

The other verses

2 Where'er the Prince of Darkness holds
His earthly reign abhorred,
Sword of the spirit, thee we draw,
And battle for the Lord.

3 We go! we go, to break the chains
That bind the erring mind,
And give the freedom that we feel
To all of human kind.

4 But, O, we wear no burnished steel,
And seek no gory field;
Our weapon is the word of God,
His promise is our shield.

5 And still serene and fixed in faith,
We fear no earthly harm;
We know it is our Father's work,
We rest upon His arm.

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