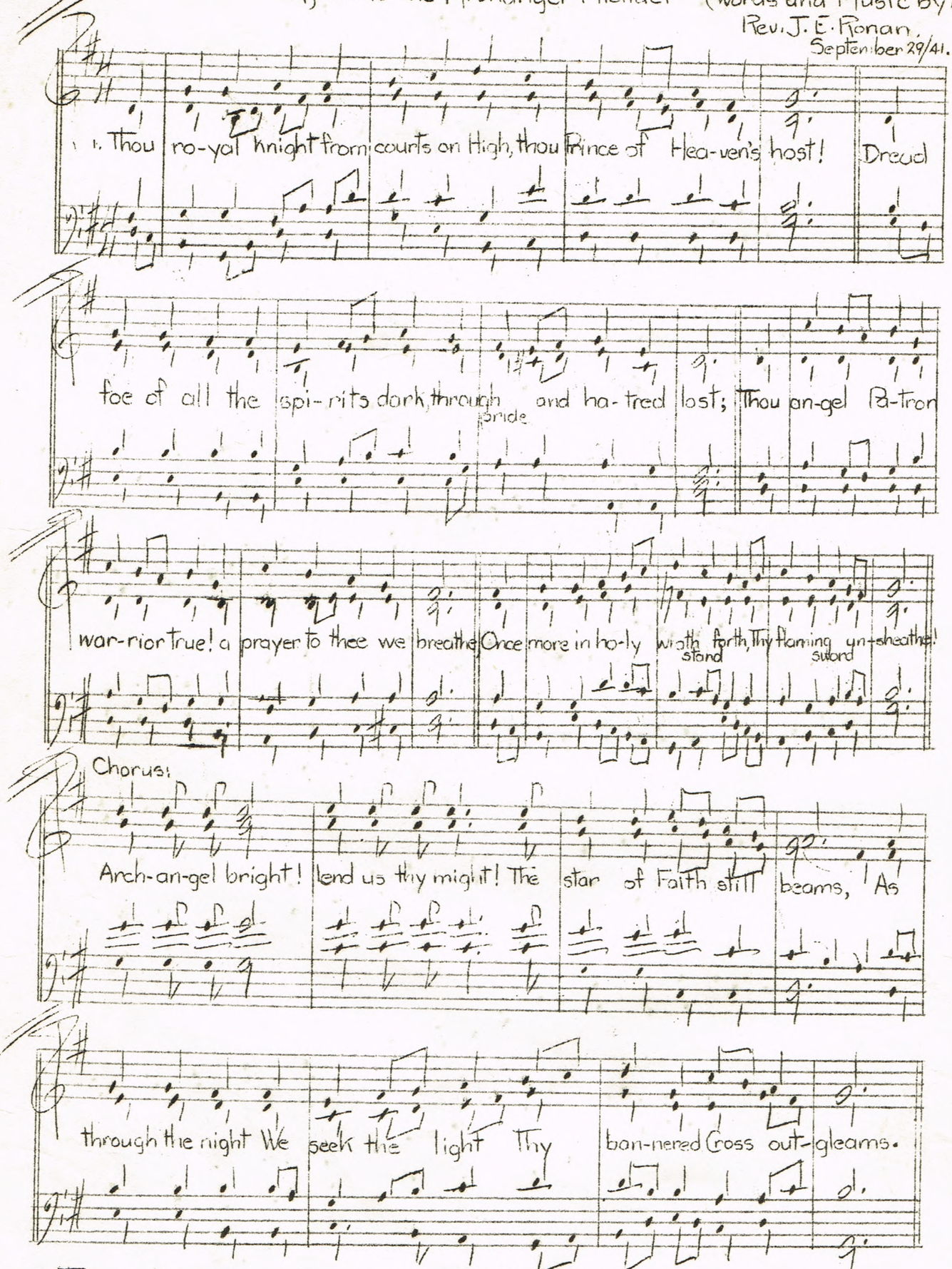
4.63.a

Hymn to the Archangel Michael

(Words and Music by)
Rev. J. E. Ronan,
September 29/41.



2. This world is torn with war and strife, the nations groan in pain,
Against God's rule, God's Church, God's peace, fell Satan strives amain.
But 'Michael' is our battle-cry, and 'Who is like to God?'
O Israel's guardian! save from death God's people so down-trod.

3. O strengthen thou our faith, our hope, and heal our spirits sore,
And share with us thy burning love, that God we may adore.
Then teach us how the seraphs pray before the great white throne;
Take our poor prayers as incense mild, to offer with thine own.

4. Thou know'st the secret Word Divine, the Father's power dread,
Thou saw'st the sun-clad Mother fair, thou heard'st the Voice that said:
"Salvation," "Strength," "God's Kingdom come," and "Christ's Divinity!"
The Holy Spirit shines through thee, Knight of the Trinity!