

# Braden's Victory Hymn Triumphant

DEDICATED TO AND ACCEPTED BY Mr. SPRUILLE S. BRADEN, THE HONORABLE AMBASSADOR OF THE U. S. A. TO CUBA.

Dr. DICK GRANT & Special Section of the Section of

Harmonized By Federico Kramer

**EDICIONES** DICK GRANT HABANA, CUBA

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## BRADEN'S VICTORY HYMN, TRIUMPHANT.

#### LEGEND

The words and music of this song were written in Holy Trinity Cathedral, Habana, Cuba; during the Armistice service, on November the eleventh, 1944. And were caused by the patriotic address; and by the inspiring presence and personality of Mr. Braden.

DICK GRANT.

1

Onward Allied soldiers, all vallient to the war!
With the cross of Jesus leading on before.
For the cause of Freedom, Democracy and Right,
Have gone forth, our Heroes brave, in Christ's name to fight.
Constant in deep devotion, pleads the Church with God,
For our Boys and Girls who tread the rough path Christ trod.
So we are all determined, with God's aid to win
Universal Liberty, from the eruel bonds of Sin.

### Chorus.

Onward! faithful soldiers, to this unholy war!
'Gainst the Hords of Hell who lust our glorious World to mar.
Christ helps all the faithful, who fight to right wrong.
In His praise, our voices raise, in the Victor's triumphant song!

2

Onward! loyal soldiers; but counting not the cost!
Lest the cause of Freedom be forever lost.
They who do God's service, by giving all for Right;
Shall be crowned with glory in endless realms of light.
Go forward, then, ye faithful! fighting Satan's throng:
In Christ's name, blot out the shame. Hell hath wrought so long!
For, at the name of Jesus, Satan's host must flee.
Onward! Allied soldiers, brave! Onward! On to Victory!

3

On! ye consecrated! unto your noble task;
That all Tyrants shall be overthrown at last.
Sacrificing your blood, where'er oppression's found;
Sanctifies all Lands you tread, makes them Holy Ground.
Through your pure consecration, eternal worth you'll gain;
Then all human tongues shall praise Great Jehovah's name.
For, you shall win, as Morn's dawn dispells the shedes of night:
Trusting in God's almighty brawn, you shall vanquish Hell's foul might!

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