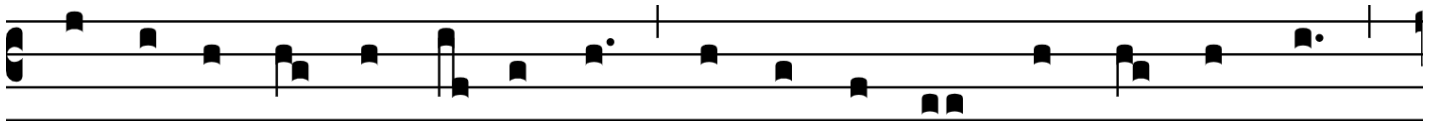
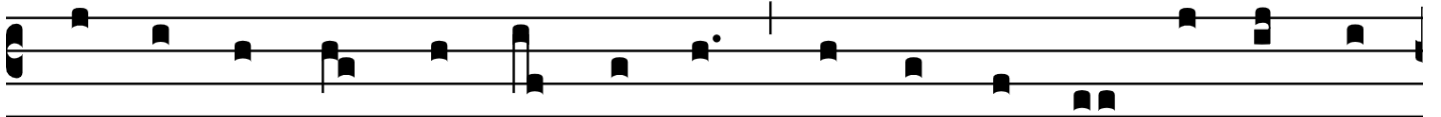


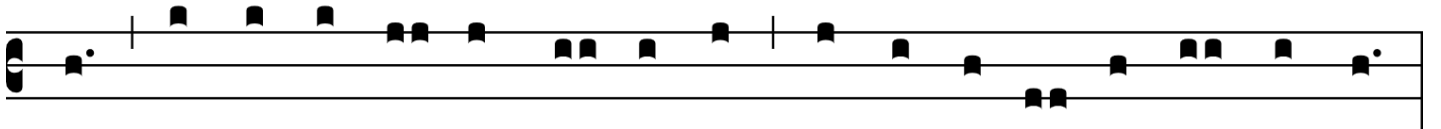
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS – MELODY :



Faith of our Fa-thers, li-ving still, in spite of dun-geon, fire and sword;-
Our fa thers chain'd in pri- sons dark were still in heart and con- science free;

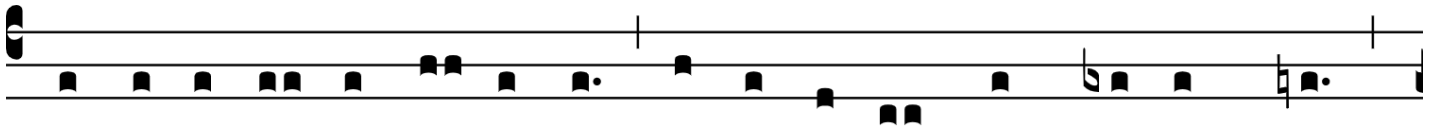


O how our hearts beat high with joy,- When-e'er we hear that glo-rious
And blest would be their chil- dren's fate if we like them should die for



word: Faith of our fa-thers, ho-ly faith!- We will be true to thee till death.
thee,

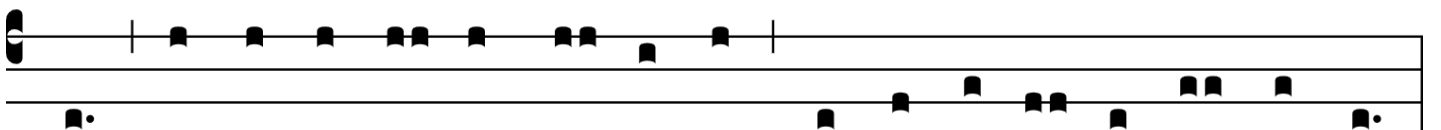
ALTO PART :



Faith of our Fa-thers, li-ving still, in spite of dun-geon, **fire** and **sword**;
Our fa thers chain'd in pri- sons dark were still in heart and con- science free;



O how our hearts beat high with joy,- When-e'er we hear that glo-rious
And blest would be their chil- dren's fate if we like them should die for



word: Faith of our fa-thers, ho-ly faith!- We will be true to thee till death.
thee,