Vexilla Regis prodeunt

Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, Latin, 6th-7th cent.
Music: Vexilla Regis prodeunt, Mode 1, Rome MS., 12th cent.
Arranged: Stuart D. Gathman
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Am G Am D Em

The royal banners forward go,

Fulfilled is all that David told,

Blest tree, whose chosen branches bore

O cross, our one reliance, hail!

To thee, eternal Three in One,

J = 100 Am G Am D Em

The cross shines forth in mystic glow

in true prophetic song of old;

or-defined those holy limbs to bear

the wealth that did the world restore,

Still may thy power with us avail

let homage meet by all be done;

Am Em G C D Em

the cross shines forth in mystic glow

in true prophetic song of old;

or-defined those holy limbs to bear

the wealth that did the world restore,

Still may thy power with us avail

let homage meet by all be done;

C G Em D Am G Em C

where he through whom our flesh was made,

how God the nations’ King should be,

gone is thy shame, each crimsoned bough

the price which none but he could pay

as by the cross thou dost restore

same flesh our ransom paid.

Am G Am D Em

is reigning from the tree.

the King of glory now.

the spoiler of his prey.

and guide us evermore.

C G C D Em

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