1 O Faith of our fathers, living still,
2 Our Father's chained in prisons dark
3 O Faith of our Fathers Mary's prayers,
4 O Faith of our Fathers, we will love

In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
were still at heart and conscience free
Shall win all nations unto thee
Both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts beat high with joy
How sweet would be their children's fate,
And through the truth that comes from God
And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When e'er we hear that glorious Word!
If they, like them, could die for thee,
Man kind shall then in deed be free,
By kind words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!

We will be true to thee till death,