

Long Live the Pope!

Ganss CMD

H. G. Ganss

Long live the Pope! His praises sound A - gain and yet a - gain:
Be - leag - uered by the foes of earth, Be - set by host of hell,
His sig - net is the Fish - er - man's; No scep - tre does he bear;
Then raise the chant, with heart and voice, In church and school and home:

His rule is o - ver space and time; His throne the hearts of men:
He guards the loy - al flock of Christ, A warch - ful sen - ti - nel:
In meek and low - ly ma - jes - ty He rules from Pe - ter's Chair:
"Long live the Shep - herd of the flock! Long live the Pope of Rome!"

All hail! the Shep - herd - King of Rome, The theme of lov - ing song:
And yet, a - mid the din and strife, The clash of mace and sword,
And yet from ev - 'ry tribe and tongue, From ev - 'ry clime and zone,
Al - might - y Fa - ther, bless his work, Pro - tect him in his ways,

Let all the earth his glo - ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro - long,
He bears a - lone the shep - herd staff, This cham - pion of the Lord.
Three hun - dred mill - ion voic - es sing The glo - ry of his throne.
Re - ceive his prayers, ful - fil his hopes, And grant him "length of days".

Let all the earth his glo - ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro - long.
He bears a - lone the shep - herd staff, This cham - pion of the Lord.
Three hun - dred mill - ion voic - es sing The glo - ry of his throne.
Re - ceive his prayers, ful - fil his hopes, And grant him "length of days".