



St Michael's Hymn

Composed and arranged by Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879), 1867

Jesus, glorious Prince of Angels,
Of Thine Angel – chief we sing:
Countless are the shining legions
He is ruling for his King.
Michael! Seraph! Great Commander
Who upon the dragon trod,
Eyes of lightning! Voice of thunder!
Cry aloud, "Who is like GOD!"

See! He comes! the great Archangel!
See! He draws his flaming sword!
See! He flies in dazzling armour
To the battle of the Lord!
Lucifer and all his angels
Fall from Heaven to earthly sod
As they quail before the war cry
Thundering forth, "Who is like GOD!"

Michael swings the golden censer
Filled with prayers of saintly tone,
Incense from the Golden Altar
Rising up before the Throne!
Songs from earth and songs from Heaven
Meet where man has never trod
Like the sound of many waters
Surging forth, "Who is like GOD!"



See! on earth the great Archangel
Veils his face and droops his sword
When the words of Consecration
Bring the Presence of the Lord.
Guardian of the Holy Altar,
Men who kneel where saints have trod,
Hear him like a silver clarion
Cry aloud, "Who is like GOD!"

When the last great trumpet sounding
Bursts the graves of all the dead,
He will bear the awful standard,
Cross of Love and Cross of Dread
Down upon the Mount of Olives
Where our suffering JESUS stood
He shall fly with thousands, thousands,
Thundering forth, "Who is like GOD!"

Oh! the love of great St. Michael
Watching o'er the Church of Christ
Oh! the joy of great St. Michael!
Guarding his dread Eucharist!
Great his strength and great his glory
On the dragon's head he trod,
With a voice like rolling thunder,
Crying aloud, "Who is like GOD!"

Glory to the Glorious Father!
Glory to the Son who died!
Glory to the Holy Spirit!



St Michael's Collegiate

Set for life

Evermore with us abide!

When the touch of GOD ALMIGHTY

Rends the rock and bursts the sod

May we meet his standard-bearer

With the shout, "Who is like GOD!"