

The Sacred Fight

A poem by Bl. John Henry Newmann (1801 - 1890)

Music by James Walton

1 $\bullet = 70$ Slow but resolute

Voice

Voice

Piano

1. Time was I shrank from what was right,
3. So, when my Sa - viour calls, I rise,

5

Voice

Voice

Piano

From fear of what was wrong; I would not brave the sa - cred
And calm - ly do my best; Leav - ing to Him, with si - lent

9

Voice

Voice

Piano

fight, Be- cause the foe was strong. 2. But now I cast that
eyes Of hope and fear, the rest. 4. I step, I mount where

13

fin - er sense led; And sor - er shame a - side; Such dread of them;
 He has led; Men count my halt - ings o'er; I know them;

17

sin was in - do - lence, Such aim at heav'n was pride.
 yet, though self I dread, I love his pre - cept

21

more.