1. With thankful hearts thy glory, O King of Saints, we sing,
2. For long his foes assailed him Till friends were overthrown,
3. Shall, then, his memory perish? His name we venerate,
4. For all lives lived sincerely In Christ may God be blest,

Shown in the saintly story Of Charles, the Martyr King,
And this world’s weapons failed him, And he was left alone.
The Faith he loved we cherish, His spirit emulate,
To mortals thus most clearly In mortals manifest—

Who chose to die, obeying The voice of conscience clear,
No whit his foes relented, Successful in the strife,
That so by Christ-like living With charity resigned,
The Father, who forgiveth Man’s failures in the strife,

Not live on earth, betraying All that he counted dear.
But to their king presented The choice of death or life.
Each other’s faults forgiving, We may enrich mankind.