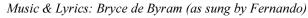
## In Praise of the New Knighthood







Non nobis Domine, non nobis, Chorus: sed nomeni tuo da gloriam!

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There is a new knighthood arose in the land, where Jesus, our Lord left his mark in the sand. It's armour the armour of faith and of steel, It's sword is of justice's metal to wield. Non nobis Domine, non nobis, sed nomeni tuo da gloriam!

What use is the war horse? It's might can not save, It's folly and ruin, and death and the grave. But those who have chosen the mantle of Christ. are safely assured of eternal life.

> Non nobis Domine, non nobis, sed nomeni tuo da gloriam!

Take heed worldly knights, hearken unto this call, your trinkets, and baubles mean nothing at all. What use are adornments that won't stop a sword? What cause is more just than in serving the Lord? Non nobis Domine, non nobis, sed nomeni tuo da gloriam!

No need for such raiment have true Knights of Christ, their habit sewn simple of black or of white. They carry the cross of our savior above, their bath is of valor, and sweat and of blood. Non nobis Domine, non nobis, sed nomeni tuo da gloriam!

Come join for salvation, for heavenly grace. Come fight for King Christus, in his holy place. His struggle, your struggle, His battle your own. His foemen, your foemen, shall reap what is sown. Non nobis Domine, non nobis, sed nomeni tuo da gloriam!

Not for our name, but Yours oh Lord, to You give all glory, the richest reward! Show mercy, oh God, to this heavenly horde, let never the heathens say "Where is their Lord?" Non nobis Domine, non nobis, sed nomeni tuo da gloriam!

> Written by Sir Bryce de Byram, OL, OP Copyright: Duane M. Moore