

My Coptic Church



My Coptic Church
Ancient and strong
In the early years
St. Mark came bearing
He dwelt in the land
In the Name of our Redeemer

The Copts then believed
And Joy filled all
In a very very short time
The Cross was exalted
Satan quickly rose

He stirred the rulers

He then declared war
Deny your Christ
Our honored fathers
Were not moved by pain
But said courageously
We don't fear fire

They were beaten and imprisoned
They were burned and killed
By the power of their faith
And remained believing in
With blood and suffering
And preserved it for us

The Church of the Lord
I wish her long life
After the birth of Christ
Light of the true faith
Proclaiming salvation
Christ Who removed our sins

In the Lord Jesus
The cities of Egypt
He abolished the idols
The sign of the faith
To war the Son of God
Emperors and armies

On the sons of the Faith Or be thrown in the fire Elders and youngsters Distress nor dishonor Forward no turning back Our Lord is Jesus Christ

They lived in oppression
They tasted every pain
They overcame their pains
The King of Peace
They bought the faith
In the Name of our Savior



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KANISATI ELKEBTEIA

