

As We March Beneath His Banner  
Lavinia Brauff, 1904.  
Adam Geibel.

There is music in the streamlet  
Flowing 'neath the azure sky;  
Every bird proclaims a carol  
To the God who rules on high;  
Every flower imparts a message  
To the blessed Lord of all  
Who today is kindly watching  
Over nations great and small.

Refrain

As we march beneath His banner,  
Pointing to the realms above,  
Let us ask Him to go with us,  
And to fill our hearts with love.

There is beauty in the sunshine  
That provides the world with light;  
Every leaf renews its brightness,  
When refreshed with dew of night;  
Every cloud renews its grandeur,  
E'en when stormy billows roll;  
But the beauty Jesus loveth  
Is the beauty of the soul.

Refrain

Praises and eternal glory  
To our heav'nly king belong;  
Of His goodness and His mercy  
Let us tell in joyful song;  
We may drop a word of kindness  
That may quell the coming foe;  
Let us labor for the Master  
While we tarry here below.

Refrain