

Our Youth Are Marching On
Levi Gilbert, 19th Century.
19th Century American.

Mine eyes have seen the tokens of another Pentecost,
Mine ears have heard the gathering of a dedicated host,
My soul has felt the presence of the promised Holy Ghost,
Our youth are marching on.

Refrain

Look up, lift up, night is fleeing!
Look up, lift up, day is breaking!
Look up, lift up, victory cometh!
Our youth are marching on.

There's a fire of consecration that is kindling in our youth,
They are vowing hearty service to the Master and His truth,
Their faith is pure and ardent, and their works are Gospel proof,
Our youth are marching on.

Refrain

There's a fervor of revival burning bright in many hearts,
There's a glow of generous loyalty their noble purpose starts,
'Tis the spirit of the fathers and the zeal that Christ imparts,
Our youth are marching on.

Refrain

They unfurl Immanuel's banner, and behold, the thousands rise!
They are looking up in prayer to Him enthroned beyond the skies,
They are lifting up their brother from the ruin where he lies,
Our youth are marching on.

Refrain