

The Battle of the Centuries

James Rowe, 1910.

Charles Marsh.

Driving the foe before us, we are pressing on,
In the fight for truth and right,
With our banners high in the sunlit sky,
Finding glory in the fight.
Having the sweet assurance that the Lord will win
And reward us in the end,
We are pressing on with God's great Son,
The soul's eternal friend.

Refrain

'Tis the battle of the centuries,
It is Christ against the world,
And from age to age shall the battle rage,
Till the banner of sin be furled;
With the mighty Savior of the lost,
Whom the ransomed souls adore,
We will battle on, till the earth be won
And the fight shall be no more.

Bearing the priceless message to benighted souls
In the haunts and dens of sin,
Making known His grace to a fettered race,
We with Christ are sure to win;
Spreading His love and mercy with enraptured hearts,
Making known His power to save,
We will true remain, till He shall reign
O'er every land and wave.

Refrain

Every race and people shall His goodness know
And revere Him for His love,
Shall extol our king, till the earth shall bring
Tribute to the King above.
Mercy and grace are winning, and at length, His throne
Our Redeemer shall ascend,
Then thro' countless days our souls shall praise
The sinner's perfect friend.

Refrain