

The Charge of the Faithful

Julia Donnahan, 1915.

H. W. Porter.

Now, with every heart aflame  
Come the hosts of God today,  
And we pledge to Christ our heart and hand;  
We will make the welkin ring,  
Of the Savior we will sing,  
Till His praise resounds o'er every land.

Refrain

Tramp, tramp, a mighty army!  
March! Forward at His word!  
We will lift the cross on high,  
With our shout we'll rend the sky,  
On to victory in the name of the Lord.

Join our happy, happy throng,  
Will you not enlist right now?  
Come, ye lion-hearted, sin defy;  
By the power of God so strong  
We will triumph over wrong,  
For His cause we'll dare to do and die.

Refrain

Hail, oh hail that wondrous morn,  
When the Savior shall appear,  
And His glory we shall surely see;  
Then our armor we'll lay down,  
He the faithful ones will crown,  
And His praise ring thro' eternity.

Refrain