

We'll Battle to the End

Fanny Crosby, 1873.

Howard Doane.

Gird on, gird on your armor, and away,  
Like heroes be firm and true;  
Lead on your ranks to battle for the Lord,  
Who triumphed over death and the grave for you.

Refrain

We'll battle to the end, we'll battle to the end,  
And then our crown we'll wear;  
We'll gather on the shore, rejoicing evermore,  
With all the noble army there.

Our foes are strong, but greater far is He  
Whose arm is our strength and shield;  
March on, march on with bold and fearless tread;  
We'll conquer by His grace, but we'll never yield.

Refrain

No falt'ring step, no faint and fearful heart,  
No truce with the hosts of sin;  
Be strong in Him, our never failing trust;  
Remember there's a palm and a crown to win.

Refrain