

We Are Little Soldiers

Cora Howes, 1895.

Charles Gabriel.

We are little soldiers,  
Fighting for our King;  
Don't you love to hear us,  
As we so gladly sing?

Refrain

Tramp, tramp, tramp,  
We are coming, coming, coming!  
Tramp, tramp, tramp,  
Coming with an army strong;  
Tramp, tramp, tramp,  
We are coming, coming, coming, coming,  
Fighting everything that's wrong.

Satan will entrap us,  
If we don't look out;  
When we see him coming,  
We raise our army shout.

Refrain

We are little soldiers,  
But we know the right;  
When the foe is near us,  
We pray, and sing with might.

Refrain