

As an ar - my with banners we are marching on, And we must not tar -

ry by the way, For an - gels are calling, calling us to come, And we

will not tarry by the way. The pleas - ures of earth and its

friendships we leave, For we can - not tar - ry by the way, We are

marching on our reward to receive, And we will not tarry by the way.