

Our Rally Song
Harry Crosscup, 1903.
George Hugg.

Soldiers for Jesus, press on today,
Fear not sin's terrors, cease not to pray;
Keep bright the armor, hold fast the shield,
Never to Satan one victory yield.

Refrain

O how sweet it is to rally
Round the standard sheet of love.
'Neath the cloudless sky of Heaven,
Where the Savior stands above!
In the presence of the Father
And His holy angels bright
Heaven's smile is on its soldiers
As they battle for the right.

You who are planting seeds on the field,
Plant deep the word-seed, it God will shield
From birds of evil who hover o'er
Fields where you scatter seeds from your store.

Refrain

Reapers for Jesus, go forth today;
See, grains are nodding now, we pray;
Sharpen the sickle, bring from the fields
Sheaves which the Master in harvest yields.

Refrain