Only an Armor-Bearer

1. Only an armor-bearer, proudly I stand, Waiting to follow at the King's command; Marching if "onward" shall the shining helmet, sword, and shield, Waiting to hear the thrilling mortal, and a bright crown wear: If, in the battle, to my

2. Only an armor-bearer, now in the field, Guarding a order be, Standing by my Captain, serving faithfully, battle cry, Ready then to answer, "Master, here am I." trust I'm true, Mine shall be the honors in the Grand Review.

Chorus

Hear ye the battle cry! "Forward," the call! See! see the faltering ones! back-ward they fall. Surely the Captain may depend on me,

Words and Music: P. P. Bliss
Only an Armor-Bearer

Tho' but an armor-bearer I may be, Surely the Captain may depend on me, Tho' but an armor-bearer I may be.