Marching Along

1. The people are gathering from near and from far; The trumpet is sounding the call for the war: The conflict is raging, 'twill be fearful and long; We'll gird on our armor and be marching along.

2. The foe is before us in battle array. But let us not waiver nor turn from the way. "The Lord is our strength," be this ever our song; With courage and faith we are marching along. trusty and strong, We'll hold in our hands as we're marching along. cannot go wrong, If trusting our Savior while marching along. Chorus

3. We've listed for life, and will camp on the field; With Christ as our Captain we never will yield; The sword of the Spirit, both tend 'gainst temptation and sin; But one thing assures us—we fearful and long; We'll gird on our armor and be marching along.

4. Thru conflicts and trials our crowns we must win, For here we conquer. Though the fight be hard, We'll press on with courage and faith. With our arms and our faith, We're marching along. Gird on the

Words: R. P. Clark (1861)
Music: William B. Bradbury (1861)
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