Marching To Victory

1. Marching along in glorious triumph in the army of the Lord,
2. Onward we're marching fighting sin on every battlefield of life,
3. Then in the resurrection morning when the earth gives up its dead,

On our banner is inscribed in gold, His everlasting word;
Foes within and foes without, contending with us in the strife;
We shall march in glorious triumph, with our ever living bread;

Blessed assurance that He gives us as He sends us on our way;
Courage my brother, do not falter, it is Satan we're to fight;
Then will our Captain be our Judge who knew our moral worth before;

Chorus

"Ye shall conquer, I'll be with you in the fray." We are marching on in
Jesus is our Captain, conquer in His might.
We will wave the Palm of Victory evermore.
Marching To Victory

tri-umph in the ar-my of the Lord, Cour-age broth-er, do not fal-ter by the

way, For our Cap-tain gone be-fore bids us nev-er be dis-may'd,

He as-sures us vic-t'ry shall not be de-layed.  not be de-layed.