Shun It Ever

(TEMPERANCE)

1. There's a bright and happy army that is fighting for the King, And its numbers are increasing ev'ry day; All its soldiers with rejoicing, their white
heed its fierce danger signal red; If our will is ever failing, to our gal-lant band of Tem'-p'rance and of Right Shall be crown'd with joy vic-to-ri-ous, and

2. We are bound in faith to-gather to destroy the poison cup, And to rib - boned ban - ners fling, As they bat - tle with the foe a-long the way.
con-quer o-ver all, And the whole wide world shall wave its ban - ners bright.

3. Oh, the time is draw-ing near - er when the en-e-my shall fall, And the Chorus
"Shun it ev'er, touch it nev'er," 'Tis the prom - ise that we bring To our Sav - ior and our King.

Words: Edith S. Tillotson
Music: I. H. Meredith

PDHymns.com
"Shun it ev-er, touch it nev-er," Thus a-gain our pledge we bring.
our pledge we bring.