Close Up The Ranks

1. Some in the ranks are falling, Many are giving away;
Hearts that were bold are trembling, Just in the thick of the fray.
But thru the musket’s rattling, Out ’mid the flying balls,
Loud to the troops still battling Brave ly the Captain calls.

2. What tho’ our comrades dying Ut ter their cries of pain,
See where the flags are flying, For ward with courage again.
Better to die for a purpose, Better to fight and fall,
Than in the great life struggle Never to heed the call.

3. Some in the ranks are falling, Many are giving away,
Some are not touching elbows, Can it be you, I pray.
Are you the one that’s staying Bless ings that God would send?
Close up the ranks, touch elbows, Glory awaits the end.
Close Up The Ranks

Chorus

Close up the ranks, touch elbows, Move with a purpose true.

On to the front, brave Christians, Victory awaiteth you.