Go Forth, Ye Valiant Soldiers

In strong martial style

1. Go forth, ye valiant soldiers, The Captain's call obey; Forth to the mighty conquest, With ardor haste away; The hosts of sin are pressing hard, To

2. Your Captain goes before you, O, heed His gracious voice, He leadeth on to victory, In Him we may rejoice, Above the dark-some pow'rs of sin His beauty, The banner "Love divine!" Your girdle must be spotless truth, Your

3. Put on the heavenly armor, Let faith your helmet shine, While o'er you floats in turn thee from the way, But Christ shall be your true Reward, The breast-plate pure and bright, O, gird them on in earnest youth, Ye

Chorus

call "To Arms" obey. Go forth to battle, Ye soldiers of the

praises reach the skies. Go forth to battle, Ye soldiers of the light.

Lord, Well girt with Christian armor, To wield the Spirit's sword.

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