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 waver nor turn from the way: "The Lord is our strength," be this ever our song; With courage and faith we are marching along. Our trusty and strong, We'll hold in our hands as we're marching along. Our song, we are marching along. Gird on the

3. We've listened 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 cannot go wrong, If trusting our Savior while marching along.

4. Through conflicts and trials our crowns we must win, For here we confess: sound - ing the call for the war: The conflict is raging, 'twill be fearful and long; We'll gird on our armor and be marching along.

(Tenor and Bass unison)

Chorus

Marching along, we are marching along! Gird on the
Marching Along

armor and be marching along; The conflict is raging, 'twill be

fearful and long; Then gird on the armor and be marching along.