Hold the Fort

Philip Paul Bliss, 1870

1. Ho, my comrades! see the signal Waving in the sky!

2. See the mighty host advancing, Satan leading on;

3. See the glorious banner waving! Hear the trumpet blow!

4. Fierce and long the battle rages, But our help is near;

Reinforcements now appearing, Victory is nigh.
Mighty ones around us falling, Courage almost gone!
In our leader’s lame we triumph Over every foe.
Onward comes our great commander, Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

Refrain

“Hold the fort, for I am coming,” Jesus signals still; Wave the answer

back to Heaven, “By Thy grace we will.”

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