

Standing on the Battlements

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1899

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♩=85

1. Ar - my of the liv - ing God, Lo, our King is near! Trust-ing in His might-y arm,
 2. Since by clouds of wit - ness-es We are com - passed round, In the path that once they trod
 3. Ne - ver sheath the Spir-it's sword Till the war is done; Ne - ver lay our ar - mor down

Fal - ter not nor fear; If to Him we con - se - crate All our ran - somed powers,
 Let us all be found; Hold - ing up the cross of Christ, Prais - ing Him in song,
 Till the crown is won; When our great - est tri - al comes, Trust the prom - ise true;

Refrain

Tho' a host a - gainst us rise, Vic - tory will be ours.
 Preach - ing truth and right - eous - ness While we march a - long. On the bat - tle - ments,
 Grace will give the strength we need, Faith will bring us thro'.

bless - èd bat - tle - ments, Stand - ing on the bat - tle - ments of im - mor - tal - i - ty;

O the count-less mul-ti - tudes soon our eyes shall see! Stand-ing on the bat-tle-ments of im-mor-tal-i - ty.