

# We'll Battle to the End

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1873

William Howard Doane

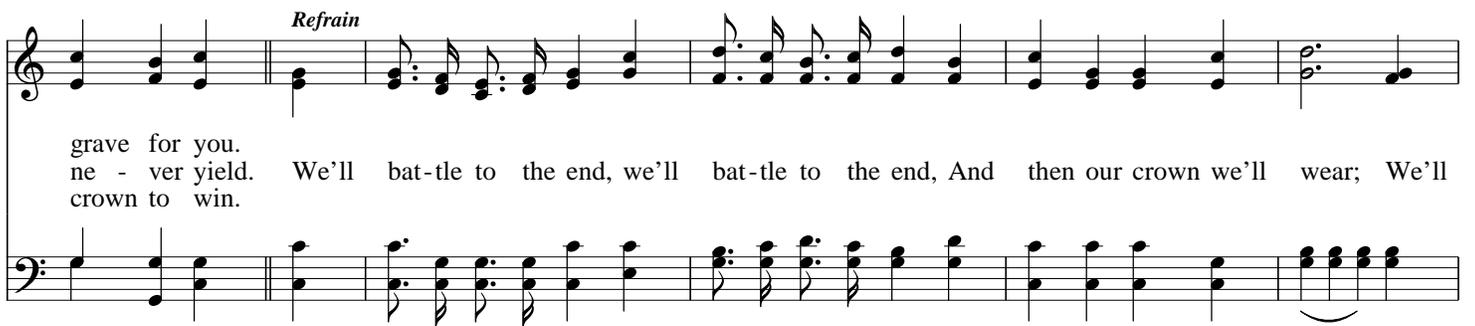


♩=110

1. Gird on, gird on your ar - mor, and a - way, Like he - roes be firm and  
2. Our foes are strong, but great - er far is He Whose arm is our strength and  
3. No fal - t'ring step, no faint and fear - ful heart, No truce with the hosts of

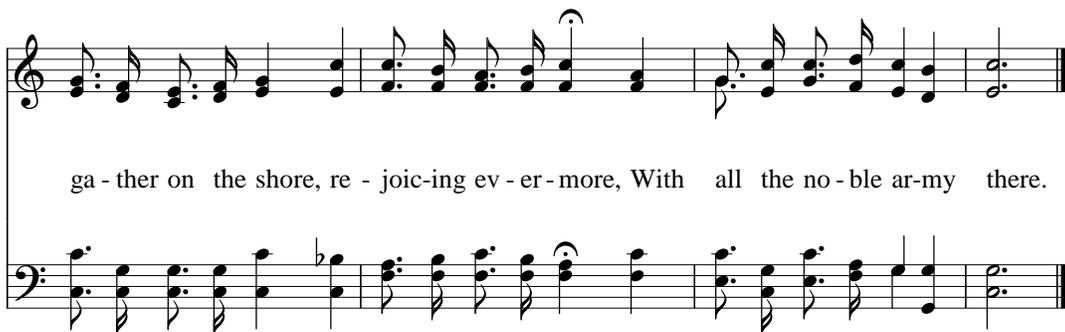


true; Lead on your ranks to bat - tle for the Lord, Who tri - umphed o - ver death and the  
shield; March on, march on with bold and fear-less tread; We'll con - quer by His grace, but we'll  
sin; Be strong in Him, our ne - ver fail - ing trust; Re - mem - ber there's a palm and a



*Refrain*

grave for you.  
ne - ver yield. We'll bat - tle to the end, we'll bat - tle to the end, And then our crown we'll wear; We'll  
crown to win.



ga - ther on the shore, re - joic - ing ev - er - more, With all the no - ble ar - my there.