

The Banner of the Cross

E. M. Bangs, 1918

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1. Gird on your stead-fast ar - mor, O sol - diers of the cross; Go for - ward
2. The Gi - ant of Temp - ta - tion Will meet us as we go; We need our
3. The en - e - mies ap - proach - ing Are Self - ish - ness, and Greed, Vain - glo - ry,

in - to bat - tle, Nor fear re - pulse nor loss; Make rea - dy for the
strong - est ar - mor To greet this might - y foe; But our good sword, Re -
and Im - pa - tience; Our lead - er's help we need. Yet ev - er march - ing

con - flict, The Cap - tain's call o - bey; Then ral - ly and march on - ward, The trum - pet
- sist - ance, Will hold and bind him fast; And with our cap - tain lead - ing, We'll con - quer
on - ward, Why have we fear of loss, When o - ver us is float - ing The ban - ner

Refrain

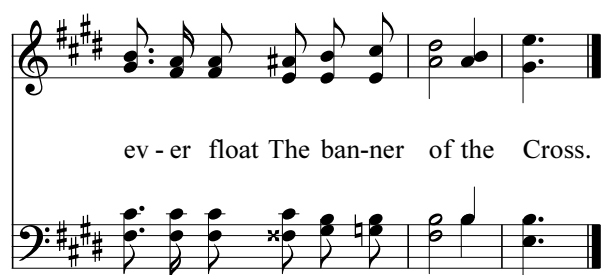
sounds to - day.
him at last. Then on - ward to the bat - tle, We're march - ing in our
of the Cross?



might, We're press-ing tow'rd the vic-to-ry, We're fight-ing for the right; Up-on the



breeze res - plen-dent Our col-ors now we toss, And o'er our heads shall



ev - er float The ban-ner of the Cross.