At the Battle’s Front

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1906

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1. I’ve enlisted for life in the army of the Lord, Tho’ the fight may be long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the armor of God and the covenant renewed, At the front of the battle you will find me.

2. With the banner of love and of holiness unfurled, Full salvation proclaimed to a sinful, dying world; Tho’ the darts thick and fast from the foe we’re rout ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp ing of the army, March ing, March ing, tramp! tramp! tramp!

3. Is your name, friend, enrolled with the loyal ones and true? Will you dare now to stand with the Savior’s faithful few? Will you join with me now and the tramp! tramp! tramp ing of the army, The triumph shouting, the foe we’re rout ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp ing of the army, March ing, March ing, tramp! tramp! tramp!

Refrain

Spir it’s trust y sword, At the front of the bat tle you will find me. Hear the cov e nant re new? At the front of the bat tle you will find me.

Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!
on to vic-to-ry. I’m in this ar-my, this glor-i-ous ar-my, And the
hal-le-lu-jah! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

God of bat-tles will de-fend me, I’m in the ar-my, this glor-i-ous ar-
tramp! tramp! tramp!

- my, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp!