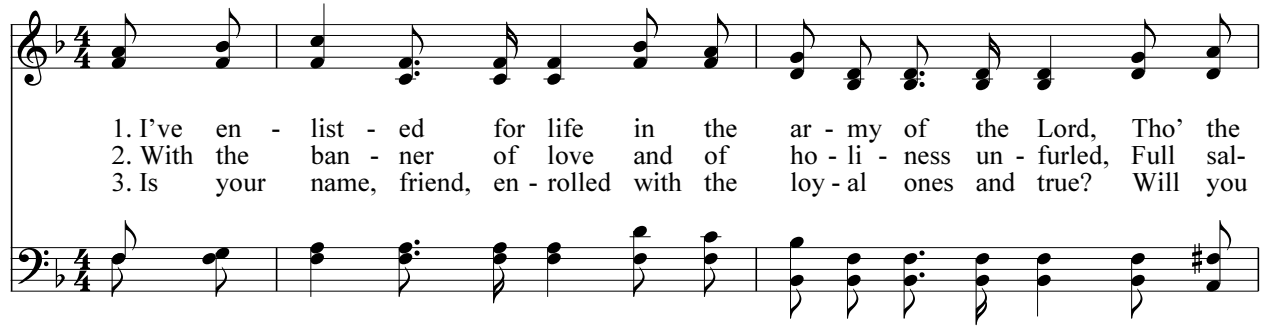


At the Battle's Front

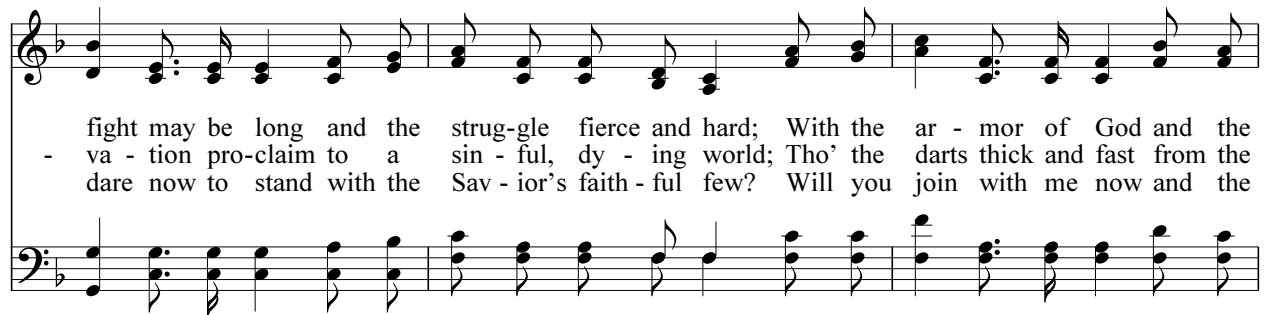
Lelia Naylor Morris, 1906

Lelia Naylor Morris

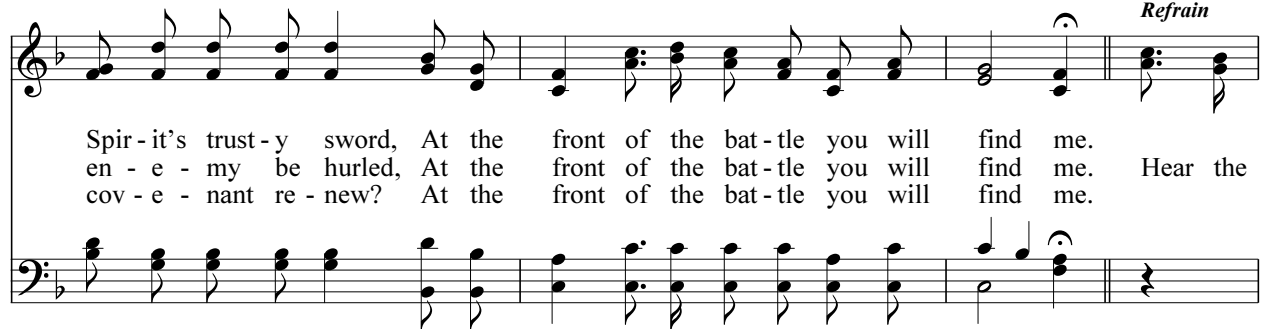
♩ = 95



1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un - furled, Full sal -
3. Is your name, friend, en - rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you



fight may be long and the strug - gle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God and the
- va - tion pro - claim to a sin - ful, dy - ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast from the
dare now to stand with the Sav - ior's faith - ful few? Will you join with me now and the



Refrain
Spir - it's trust - y sword, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
en - e - my be hurled, 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 - ing of the ar - my, The tri - umph shout - ing, the foe we're
Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!



rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp - ing of the ar - my, March - ing
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

on to vic-to - ry. I'm in this ar - my, this glor-ious 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-ious ar-
tramp! tramp! tramp!

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