

Sunday School Soldiers

W. F. Fowler, 1903

W. F. Fowler

♩=100

1. We are sol-diers of the heav'n-ly King, Wav-ing ban-ners to the sky, And we
2. We are sol-diers of the heav'n-ly King, Soon the vic-t'ry will be won, For our

march a - long to Zi - on's hill, Sing - ing songs of vic - to - ry. For the
lead - er is a migh - ty One, Ev - en God's be - lov - èd Son. Let the

Bi - ble is our trust - y shield, And the truth our flam - ing sword; To the
war cry ring, as on we swing In the glo - rious bat - tle line: Sa - tan's

Refrain
foe we'll ne - ver, ne - ver yield, While our cap - tain is the Lord. We're
host shall fly, and ne'er de - fy The Re - deem - er of man - kind.



sol-diers of the heav'n-ly King, Our cap-tain shall lead us on, To meet the foe at



ev-ery hand, And fight till the vic-tory's won.