

# Arm, Soldiers, Arm

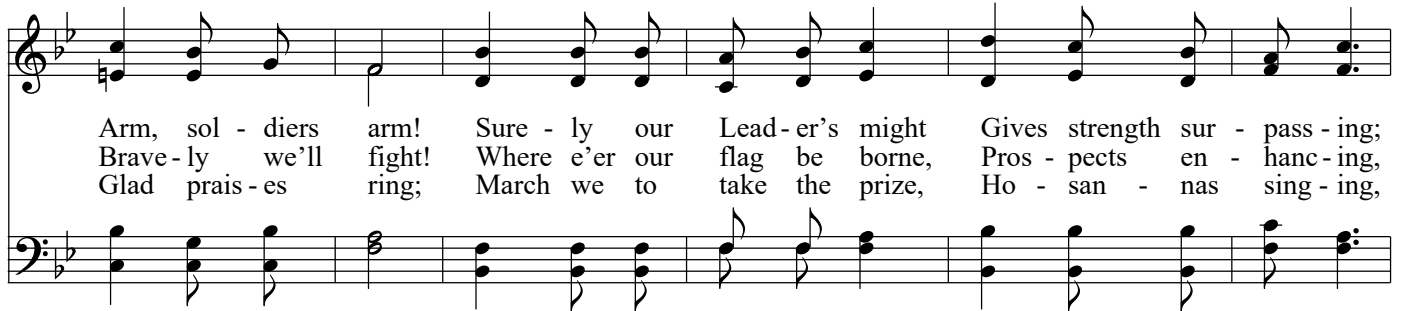
William A. Armstrong, 1878

E. A. Hanchet

$\text{♩} = 95$  *March time*

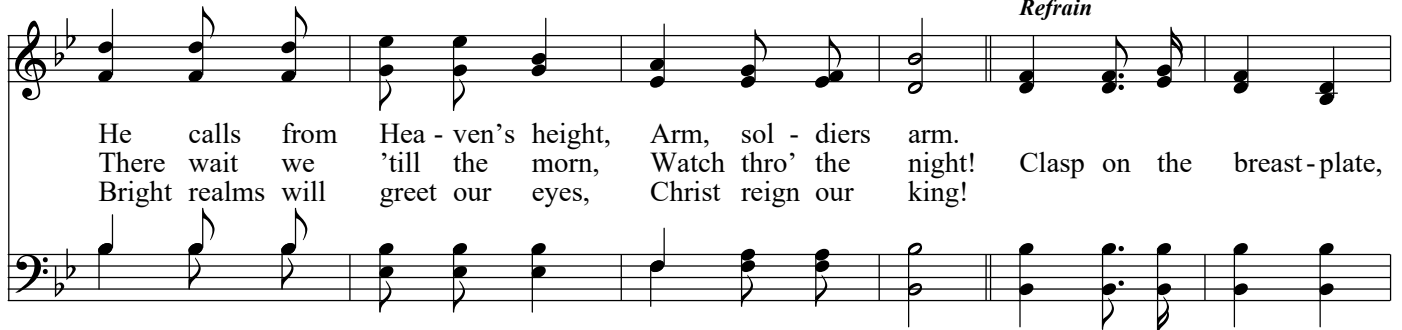


1. Arm, sol - diers for the fight, Sa - tan is mass-ing Foes on our left and right,  
2. What tho' our souls be worn, Night fast ad - vanc-ing, What tho' our plumes be torn,  
3. Full soon the sun will rise, Vic - to - ry bring-ing; Loud shouts will fill the skies,



Arm, sol - diers arm! Sure - ly our Lead - er's might Gives strength sur - pass - ing;  
Brave - ly we'll fight! Where e'er our flag be borne, Pros - pects en - hanc - ing,  
Glad prais - es ring; March we to take the prize, Ho - san - nas sing - ing,

*Refrain*



He calls from Hea - ven's height, Arm, sol - diers arm.  
There wait we 'till the morn, Watch thro' the night! Clasp on the breast - plate,  
Bright realms will greet our eyes, Christ reign our king!



Seize the trust-y sword; Take up your shield of faith, And call up - on the Lord; Go forth and



brave-ly fight, Face the wil-y foe, "Faith-ful-ness" the watch-word, Go, sol-diers, go.