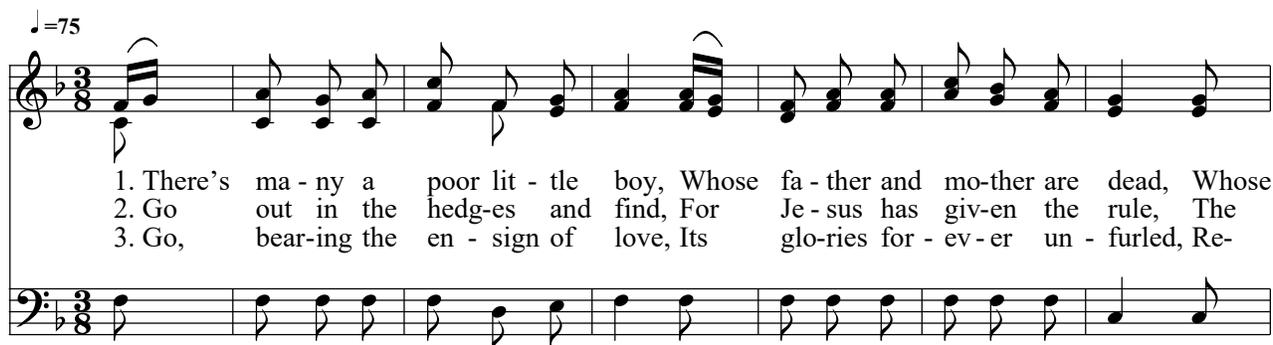


Recruit for the Army Above

A. W. Livingston, 1865

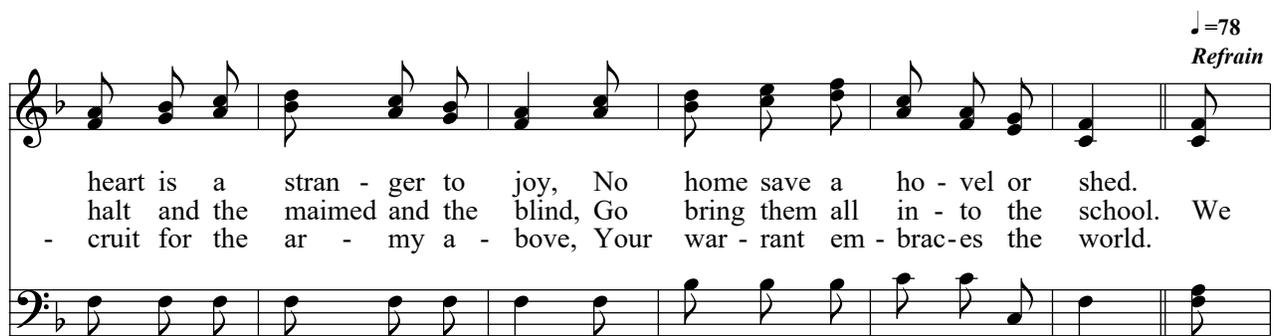
Philip Phillips

$\text{♩} = 75$

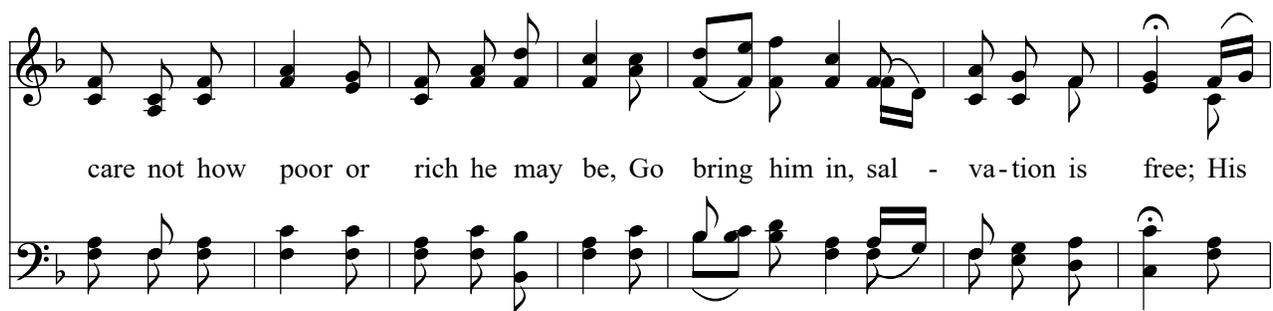


1. There's ma - ny a poor lit - tle boy, Whose fa - ther and mo - ther are dead, Whose
2. Go out in the hedg-es and find, For Je - sus has giv-en the rule, The
3. Go, bear-ing the en - sign of love, Its glo-ries for - ev - er un - furled, Re-

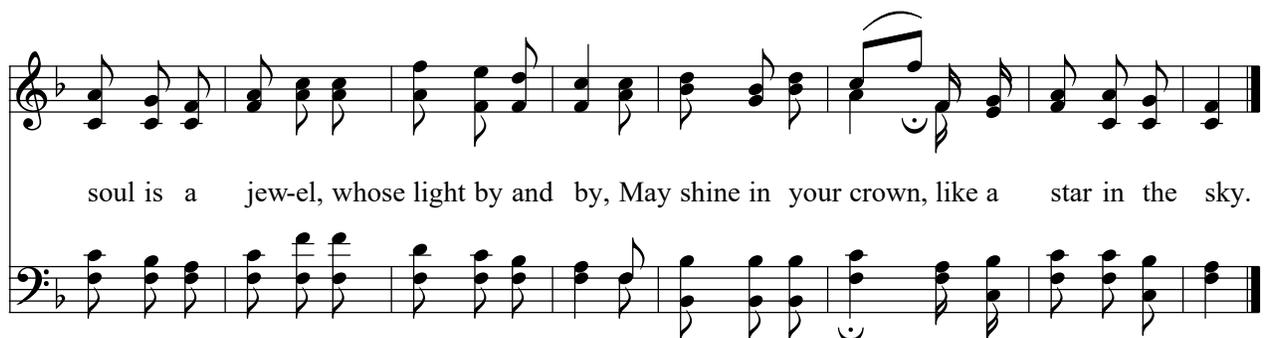
$\text{♩} = 78$
Refrain



heart is a stran - ger to joy, No home save a ho - vel or shed.
halt and the maimed and the blind, Go bring them all in - to the school. We
- cruit for the ar - my a - bove, Your war - rant em - brac-es the world.



care not how poor or rich he may be, Go bring him in, sal - va-tion is free; His



soul is a jew-el, whose light by and by, May shine in your crown, like a star in the sky.