At the Battle’s Front

1. I’ve enlisted for life in the army of the Lord, Though the fight may be long,
   and the struggle fierce and hard; With the armor of God and the Spirit’s trusty sword,
   my, The triumph shout- ing, the foe we’re rout- ing; Hear the tramp! tramp-ing of the army.

2. With the banner of love and of holiness un-furled, Full salvation pro-claim,”
   to a sin- ful, dy-ing world; Though the darts thick and fast from the en-e-my be hurled,
   my, March-ing on to vic-to-ry; I’m in this tramp! tramp! tramp!

3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loyal ones and true? Will you dare now to stand
   with the Sav-ior’s faith-ful few? Will you join with me now and the cov-enant re-new?
   tramp-ing of the ar - tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

Refrain

At the front of the bat-tle you will find me. Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp-ing of the
   tramp! tramp! tramp!

Leila N. Morris, c.1906

PUBLIC DOMAIN
I'm in this army, this glorious army, At the front of the battle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

Army, this glorious army, And the God of battles will defend me;
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!