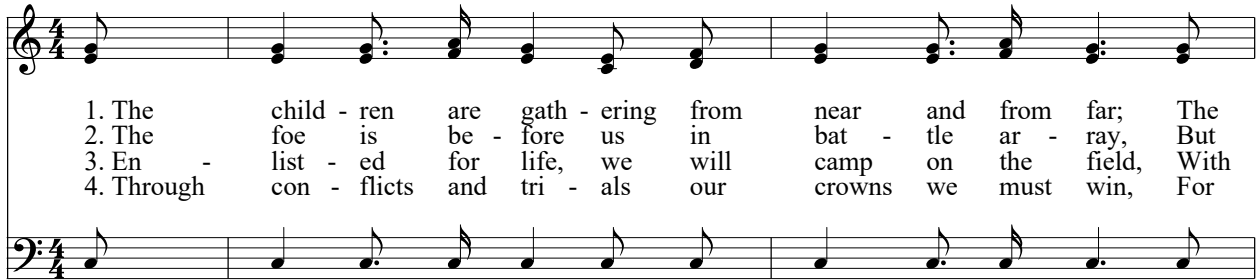


Marching Along

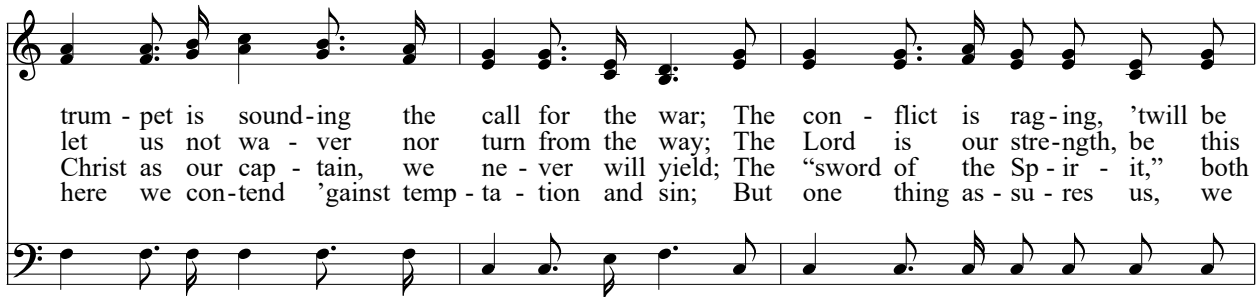
R. P. Clark, 1860, alt.

William Batchelder Bradbury

♩=90



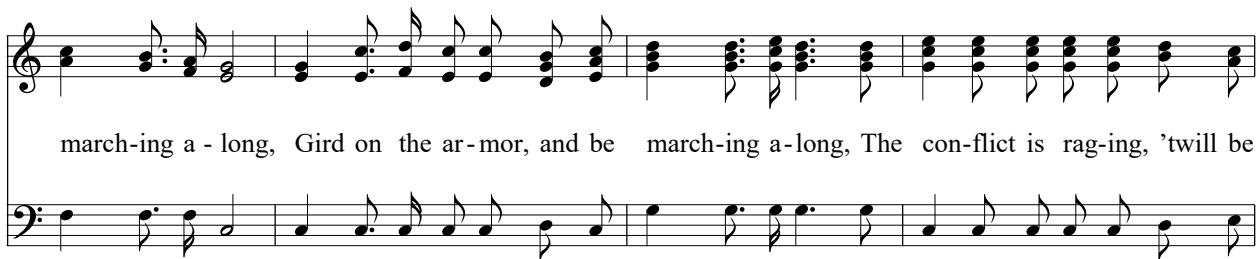
1. The child - ren are gath - ering from near and from far; The
2. The foe is be - fore us in bat - tle ar - ray, But
3. En - list - ed for life, we will camp on the field, With
4. Through con - flicts and tri - als our crowns we must win, For



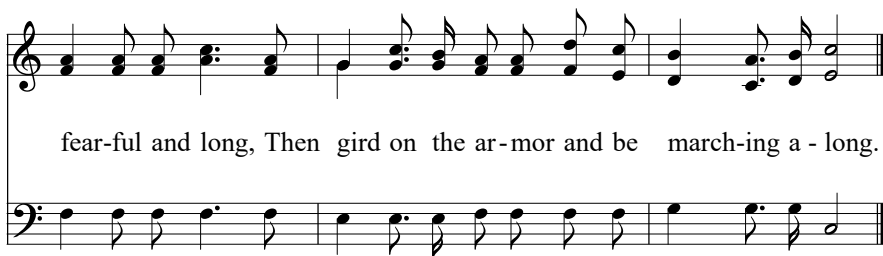
trum - pet is sound - ing the call for the war; The con - flict is rag - ing, 'twill be
let us not wa - ver nor turn from the way; The Lord is our stre - ngth, be this
Christ as our cap - tain, we ne - ver will yield; The "sword of the Sp - ir - it," both
here we con - tend 'gainst temp - ta - tion and sin; But one thing as - su - res us, we



Refrain
fear - ful and long; We'll gird on our armor, and be march - ing a - long.
ev - er our song; With cour - age and faith we are march - ing a - long.
trus - ty and strong, We'll hold in our hands as we're march - ing a - long. March - ing a - long, we are
can not go wrong, If trust - ing our Sav - ior, while march - ing a - long.



march - ing a - long, Gird on the ar - mor, and be march - ing a - long, The con - flict is rag - ing, 'twill be



fear - ful and long, Then gird on the ar - mor and be march - ing a - long.