Little Soldiers

Lena Thompson, 1906

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=105

1. We are sol-diers, lit-tle sol-diers, Fight-ing for our king and
2. We are sol-diers, lit-tle sol-diers, Brave-ly fight-ing ev-ery
3. When at last the fight is o-ver, And we've reached the heav'n-ly

Lord; Ev-ery time we win a bat-tle, He has pro-mised a re-
sin; With our Sav-ior for our cap-tain, We shall all our bat-tles
shore, We shall hear our Sav-ior say-ing, "Rest, My sol-diers, ev-er-

-ward; He has pro-mised ev-ery sol-dier, If they dare the right to
win; He has pro-mised, if we ask Him, He will help us day by
-more; You have brave-ly fought My bat-tles, Brave-ly fought and nob-ly

do, Pro-mised them a crown of glo-ry, If they fight the bat-tle through.
day; So we'll brave-ly march to bat-tle, Pray-ing, sing-ing all the way.
won, En-ter in-to joys e-ter-nal— Sol-diers of the Lord, well done!"

Refrain

So we march, march a - way, Not a mo - ment's de - lay; 'Neath our

ban-ner bright, For God and right, We're sure to win the day.