

1. **Marching In His Name.**

Like an army we are moving
Steadily, and at command,
Thro' a strange and hostile country
To a better, brighter land;
Full equip'd, courageous, loyal,
With the gospel firmly shod,
We are marchng on to glory,
To the city of our God.

Chorus—

With a firm determination,
And a trust that shall not wane,
For the king we have enlisted,
And are marching in His train;
Our song of joy is ever ringing,
While moving up the great highway
To a city bright, eternal,
In a land of cloudless day.

Many foes concealed about us,
Would invade our ranks to-day,
And with subtle agitation,
Seek to turn us from the way;
But our Leader, on before us,
All their secret cunning knows,
And His wisdom is forever
Proof against the chief of foes.

In the light our banner gleaming,
Fills the heart with love and cheer,
And the voice of our Redeemer
Quiets ev'ry doubt and fear;
Shoulder pressed to shoulder ever,
With a tramp, tramp, tramp we move,
Onward, upward to the city
Bult for us thro' Jesus' love.

2. **Follow Me.**

Like a chime of silver bells in the darkness ringing,
Comes a voice that ever tells of the Shepherd's care;
To the wand'rer from the fold, love is ever bringing,
Tidings from the gates of gold, of a welcome there.