

Altar and throne command our sacred love,  
And mankind to us shall ever brothers prove.  
O King of Kings, with Thy mighty breath,  
All our sons do Thou inspire.  
May no craven terror of life or death  
E'er damp the patriot's fire.  
Our mighty call loudly shall ring,  
As in the days of old, "For God and the King!"  
As in the days of old, "For God and the King!"

## 12. Beneath the Banner of the King of Kings.

Beneath the glorious banner of the heav'nly King,  
We march along;  
A tribute of affection unto Him we bring,  
A joyful song.

### *Male Voices—*

Unto Him all power has been giv'n,  
On the earth as well as up in heaven,  
So we praise His name  
And His word proclaim,  
Marching 'neath the banner of our King.

### *Chorus—*

We will march along,  
'Neath the banner of the King of kings;  
With a joyful song,  
To the breezes we our colors fling;  
We will march along,  
Till the world with heaven's music rings,  
We will spread His fame,  
In the blessed name of the King of kings.

Beneath the glorious banner of the heav'nly King,  
The world we'll win;  
And victory forever, is the song we sing,  
O'er every sin.

### *Male Voices—*

And thro' faith we all may win the fight,  
By His grace each moment do the right,  
So in all our ways,  
His great name we praise,  
Marching 'neath the banner of our King.