

"Hold the fort, for I am coming,"
 Jesus signals still;
 Wave the answer back to heaven,
 "By Thy grace we will."

Fierce and long the battle rages,
 But our help is near;
 Onward comes our Great Commander,
 Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

Initiation----No. 3.

Webb—7s and 6s.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 You dare not trust your own;
 Put on the Gospel armor,
 And watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

Initiation----No. 4.

Here may you in our labors join,
 And prove yourself a member true,
 Ail sordid, selfish cares resign,
 And keep our sacred truths in view.

*Sum
 2
 by soul*

Closing----No. 1.

Tune—Old Hundred—L. M

As from this place we go once more,
 Thy blessing, Father, we implore;
 Still may we keep the heavenly way,
 And try to serve Thee day by day.

*Diff
 8-7*