

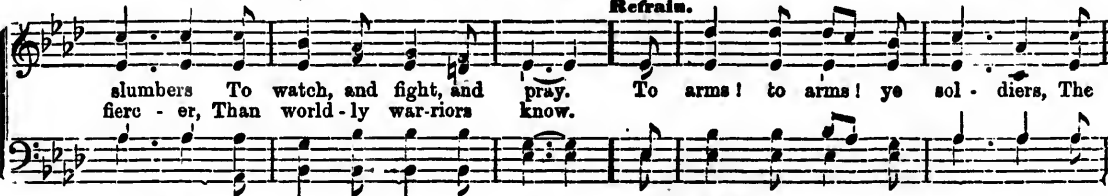
TO ARMS! TO ARMS! YE SOLDIERS!

IRA D. SANKEY.



1 To arms! to arms! ye soldiers, The trumpet call o - bey! A - rise from drear - y
2 'Tis not to rest, or ban-quet, Or proud pa-rade we go; The fight of faith is

Refrain.



slumbers To watch, and fight, and pray. To arms! to arms! ye sol - diers, The
fierc - er, Than world - ly war-riors know.



trum-pet call o - bey! With Je - sus as our Lead - er, We're sure to win the day.

3 Against the powers of darkness
With fearful craft and rage,
Our heavenly Captain calls us
Incessant war to wage.

4 We'll bless Thee for the battle,
We'll glory in the strife;
We'll shout at call of trumpet,
We'll win eternal life.