

Hold the Fort.

Voice.

Andante.

Piano. *mf* *f*

1. Ho! my comrades, see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky!
2. See the high-ty host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on;
3. See the glo-rious ban-ner wav-ing, Hear the trum-pet blow,
4. Fierce and long the bat-tle ra-ges, But our help is near;

p

CHORUS.

Re-in-force-ments now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is night!
 High-ty men a-round us fall-ing, Cou-rage al-most gone!
 In our Lead-er's name we'll tri-umph O-ver ev'-ry foe.
 On-ward comes our great Com-man-der, Cheer, my com-ra-des, cheer!

"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing,"

mf

Je-sus sig-nals still, Wave the an-swer back to Hea-ven,—“By Thy grace we

will.”

f