



# SACRED SONGS FOR SOLDIERS

## 1. O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne,  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

## 2. FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

Fight the good fight with all thy might,  
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.

## 3. HO! MY COMRADES.

Ho, my comrades! see the signal  
Waving in the sky!  
Reinforcements now appearing,  
Victory is nigh!

### CHORUS

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

See the glorious banner waving,  
Hear the trumpet blow!  
In our Leader's name we'll triumph  
Over every foe!

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

## 4. ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
A remnant weak and small,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
We at His feet may fall;  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

## 5. ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows  
flee;

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

## 6. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we bear—  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.



## 7. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin,  
Each victory will help you some other to win;  
Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue,  
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

### CHORUS

Ask the Saviour to help you,  
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;  
He is willing to aid you,  
He will carry you through.

Shun evil companions, bad language disdain,  
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;  
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;  
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;  
Through faith we shall conquer, tho' often cast  
down;

He who is our 'Saviour our strength will renew;  
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

## 8. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers!  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ, the Royal Master,  
Leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle  
See His banners go.

### REFRAIN

Onward, Christian soldiers!  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.

At the name of Jesus  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise:  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.

## 9. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

I love to tell the Story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory,  
Of Jesus and His love.  
I love to tell the Story,  
Because I know it's true;  
It satisfies my longings,  
As nothing else would do.

### REFRAIN

I love to tell the Story,  
'Twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the Old, Old Story,  
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the Story;  
For those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting  
To hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the Old, Old Story  
That I have loved so long.

## 10. LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on.  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on.  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

## 11. WHERE IS MY WANDERING BOY TO-NIGHT?

Where is my wandering boy to-night—  
The boy of my tenderest care,  
The boy that was once my joy and light,  
The child of my love and prayer?

### CHORUS

Oh, where is my boy to-night?  
Oh, where is my boy to-night?  
My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows;  
Oh, where is my boy to-night?

Oh, could I see you now, my boy,  
As fair as in olden time,  
When prattle and smile made home a joy,  
And life was a merry chime!

## 12. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and  
time shall be no more;  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright, and  
fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the  
other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

### CHORUS

When the roll . . is called up yon . . der,  
When the roll . . is called up yon . . der,  
When the roll . . is called up yon . . der,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let me labor for the Master from the dawn till  
setting sun,  
Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care;  
Then, when all of life is over, and my work on  
earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

## 13. SUN OF MY SOUL

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought—How sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee, I dare not die.



## 14. TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

Tell me the Old, Old Story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His Glory,  
Of Jesus and His love.  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.

### CHORUS

Tell me the Old, Old Story,  
Of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave;  
Remember! I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save.  
Tell me that story always,  
If you would really be  
In any time of trouble  
A comforter to me.

Tell me the same Old Story  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.  
Yes, and when that world's glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the Old, Old Story:  
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

## 15. ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring;  
Simply to Thy cross I cling!  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

## 16. THE GLORY SONG

When all my labors and trials are o'er,  
And I am safe on that beautiful shore,  
Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,  
Will through the ages be glory for me.

### CHORUS

O, that will be . . . glory for me, . . .  
Glory for me, . . . glory for me,  
When by His grace, I shall look on His face,  
That will be glory, be glory for me.

When by the gift of His infinite grace  
I am accorded in heaven a place,  
Just to be there, and to look on His face,  
Will through the ages be glory for me.

Friends will be there I have loved long ago;  
Joy like a river around me will flow;  
Yet, just a smile from my Saviour, I know,  
Will through the ages be glory for me.

## 17. STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
Ye soldiers of the cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.  
From victory unto victory  
His army shall He lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

### CHORUS

Stand up. . . for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not, it must not, suffer loss.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day!  
Ye that are men, now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song;  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

## 18. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to Thee! nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be—  
Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
Nearer to Thee!

Though, like a wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
Nearer to Thee!

Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon and stars forgot, upward I fly;  
Still all my song shall be—  
Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
Nearer to Thee!

## 19. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me,  
Over life's tempestuous sea;  
Unknown waves before me roll,  
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;  
Chart and compass come from Thee;  
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest—  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
"Fear not! I will pilot thee!"



## 20. I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

I need Thee every hour,  
Most gracious Lord,  
No tender voice like Thine  
Can peace afford.

### REFRAIN

I need Thee, oh! I need Thee;  
Every hour I need Thee;  
O, bless me now, my Saviour!  
I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour;  
Stay Thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour;  
Most blessed One;  
Oh, make me Thine indeed,  
Thou blessed Son.

## 21. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers,  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear,  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be joined in heart  
And hope to meet again.

## 22. THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE

Throw out the Life-line across the dark wave,  
There is a brother whom some one should save;  
Somebody's brother! oh, who then will dare  
To throw out the Life-line, his peril to share?

### REFRAIN

Throw out the Life-line! Throw out the Life-line!  
Some one is drifting away;  
Throw out the Life-line! Throw out the Life-line!  
Some one is sinking to-day.

Throw out the Life-line with hand quick and strong;  
Why do you tarry, why linger so long?  
See! he is sinking; oh, hasten to-day,  
And out with the Life-boat! away, then, away!

Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,  
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;  
Haste then, my brother, no time for delay,  
But throw out the Life-line and save them to-day.

## 23. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
Oh, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me;  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found—  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the Healing streams abound;  
Make me, keep me pure within;  
Thou of life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

## 24. JUST AS I AM

Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee—  
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe—  
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone—  
O Lamb of God, I come!

## 25. RESCUE THE PERISHING

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;  
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,  
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
Touched by a loving hand, awakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

Rescue the perishing; duty demands it;  
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;  
Pack to the narrow way patiently win them;  
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.