

# Little Soldiers

*We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Eph. 6:12*

1. We are sol - diers, lit - tle sol - diers, Fight - ing for our King and Lord;  
2. We are sol - diers, lit - tle sol - diers, Brave - ly fight - ing eve - ry sin;  
3. When at last the fight is o - ver, And we've reached the heav'n - ly shore,

Eve - ry time we win a bat - tle, He has prom - ised a re - ward;  
With our Sav - ior for our Cap - tain We shall all our bat - tles win;  
We shall hear our Sav - ior say - ing, "Rest, my sol - diers, ev - er - more;

He has prom - ised eve - ry sol - dier, If they dare the right to do,  
He has prom - ised, if we ask Him, He will help us day by day;  
You have brave - ly fought My bat - tles, Brave - ly fought and no - bly won,

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Fine

Prom - ised them a crown of glo - ry, If they fight the bat - tle through.  
So we'll brave - ly march to bat - tle, Pray - ing, sing - ing all the way.  
En - ter in - to joys e - ter - nal— Sol - diers of the Lord, well done!"  
D.S.— ban - ner bright, for God and right, We're sure to win the day.

Refrain

D.S. al Fine

So we march, march a - way, Not a mo - ment's de - lay, 'Neath our  
yes, march a - way, No, but march - ing brave - ly