

Storm the Forts of Darkness

We wrestle... against principalities, against powers... against spiritual wickedness in high places. Eph. 6:12
The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds. 2 Cor. 10:4

f with spirit

1. Sol - diers of our God, a - rise! The day is draw - ing near - er; Shake the slum - ber
2. See the bra - zen hosts of hell, Their art and pow'r em - ploy - ing; More than hu - man
3. War - riors of the ris - en King, Great ar - my of sal - va - tion, Spread His fame, His

from your eyes, The light is grow - ing clear - er. Sit no long - er i - dly by,
tongue can tell, The blood - bought souls de - stroy - ing. Hark! from ru - in's ghist - ly road,
prais - es sing, And con - quer eve - ry na - tion. Raise the glo - rious stand - ard higher,

While the heed - less mil - lions die; Lift the blood - stained ban - ner high, And take the field for Je - sus.
Vic - tims groan be - neath their load, For - ward, O ye sons of God, And dare or die for Je - sus.
Work for vic - t'ry, nev - er tire; For - ward march with blood and fire, And win the world for Je - sus.

Refrain mf *ff* *mf*

Storm the forts of dark - ness, bring them down, bring them down! Storm the forts of dark - ness, bring them

ff

down, bring them down! Pull down the dev - il's king - dom, Wher - e'er he holds do - min - ion,

Storm the forts of dark - ness, bring them down. bring them down.

mf Glo - ry, hon-or to the Lamb, *cresc.* Praise and pow-er to the Lamb; to the Lamb;

ff Glo - ry, hon-or, praise and pow-er, Be for-ev-er to the Lamb.