

We'll Work till Jesus Calls

I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day. Jn. 9:4

Strengthened with all might, according to his glorious power, unto all patience and longsuffering with joyfulness. Col. 1:11



1. We are march-ing on with shield and ban-ner bright, We will work for God and bat-tle for the right,
2. For His ar-my, robed in white we will pre-pare, As we ral-ly round our bless-ed stand-ard there,
3. We are march-ing on; our Cap-tain, ev-er near, Will pro-tect us still, His guid-ing voice we hear:
4. We are hap-py as we sing the vic-tor's song, Hear our shouts of joy—the bat-tle won't be long;



D.S.— We are march-ing on-ward, sing-ing as we go, To the prom-ised land where liv-ing wa-ters flow;



We will praise His Name, re-joic-ing in His might, And we'll work till Je-sus calls.
And the Sav-ior's cross we glad-ly learn to bear, While we work till Je-sus calls.
Let the foe ad-vance, we'll nev-er, nev-er fear, For we'll work till Je-sus calls.
In the Lord of Hosts let eve-ry heart be strong, While we work till Je-sus calls.



Come and join our ranks as sol-diers here be-low, And we'll work till Je-sus calls.



Then a-wake, then a-wake, hap-py song, hap-py song,



Shout for joy, shout for joy, as we glad-ly march a-long.
march a-long.