At the Battle’s Front

The Lord saveth not with sword and spear; for the battle is the Lord’s. 1 Sam. 17:45-47
They shall be as mighty men... and they shall fight, because the Lord is with them. Zec. 10:5; Eph. 6:10-18

1. I’ve enlisted for life in the army of the Lord, Though the fight may be long,
   and the struggle fierce and hard; With the armor of God and the Spirit’s trusty sword,
   my, The triumph shouting, the foe we’re routing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp-ing of the
   army, Marching on to victory; I’m in this

2. With the banner of love and of holiness un-furled, Full salvation proclaim
   to a sinful, dying world; Though the darts thick and fast from the enemy be hurled,
   my, The triumph shouting, the foe we’re routing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp-ing of the
   army, Marching on to victory; I’m in this

3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loyal ones and true? Will you dare now to stand
   with the Savior’s faithful few? Will you join with me now and the covenant renew?
   my, The triumph shouting, the foe we’re routing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp-ing of the
   army, Marching on to victory; I’m in this

Refrain

At the front of the battle you will find me. Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp-ing of the
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

I'm in this army, this glorious army, And the God of battles will defend me;

tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

I'm in this army, this glorious army, At the front of the battle you will find me.

tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!