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

1. Soldiers of our God, arise! The day is dawning nearer; Shake the slumber from your eyes, The light is growing clearer. Sit no longer idly by, tongue can tell, The blood-bought souls destroying. Hark! from ruin's ghastly road, praises sing, And conquer every nation. Raise the glorious standard higher,

2. See the brazen hosts of hell, Their art and pow'r employing; More than human, victims groan beneath their load, For ward, O ye sons of God, And dare or die for Jesus. Work for victory, never tire; For ward march with blood and fire, And win the world for Jesus.

3. Warriors of the risen King, Great army of salvation, Spread His fame, His glory, While the heedless millions die; Lift the blood-stained banner high, And take the field for Jesus. Victims groan beneath their load, For ward, O ye sons of God, And dare or die for Jesus. Work for victory, never tire; For ward march with blood and fire, And win the world for Jesus.

Refrain

Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down, bring them down! Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down, bring them down! Pull down the devil's kingdom, Wher' er he holds dominion,
Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down.

Glo-ry, hon-or to the Lamb, Praise and pow-er to the Lamb;

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