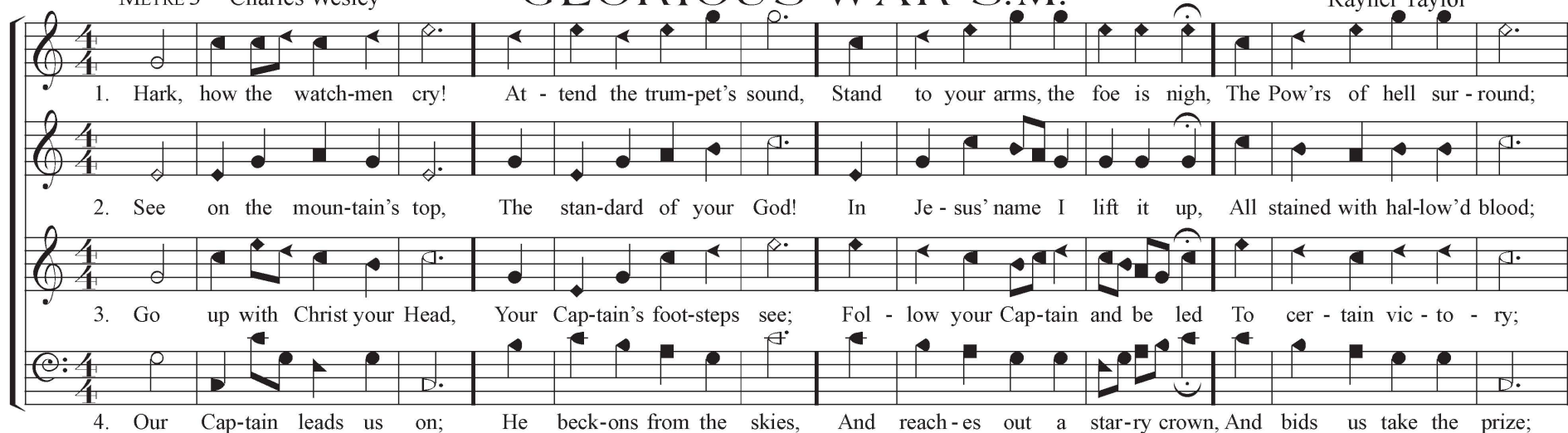


METRE 3 Charles Wesley

# GLORIOUS WAR S.M.

Rayner Taylor



1. Hark, how the watch-men cry! At - tend the trum-pet's sound, Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The Pow'rs of hell sur - round;

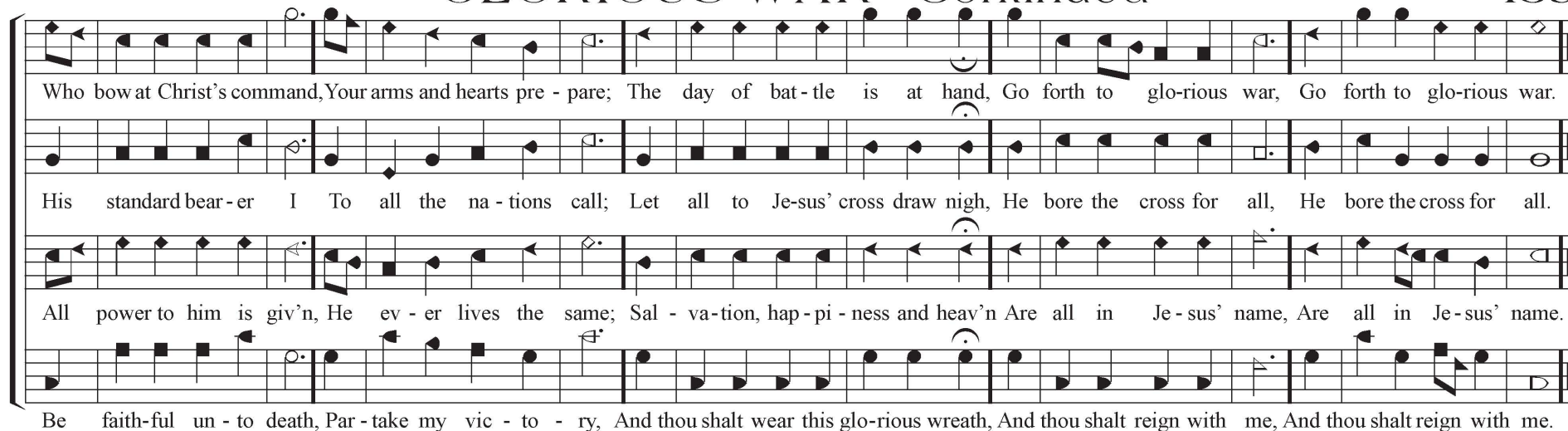
2. See on the moun-tain's top, The stan-dard of your God! In Je - sus' name I lift it up, All stained with hal-low'd blood;

3. Go up with Christ your Head, Your Cap-tain's foot-steps see; Fol - low your Cap-tain and be led To cer - tain vic - to - ry;

4. Our Cap-tain leads us on; He beck-ons from the skies, And reach-es out a star-ry crown, And bids us take the prize;

## GLORIOUS WAR—Continued

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Who bow at Christ's command, Your arms and hearts pre - pare; The day of bat - tle is at hand, Go forth to glo - rious war, Go forth to glo - rious war.

His standard bear - er I To all the na - tions call; Let all to Je - sus' cross draw nigh, He bore the cross for all, He bore the cross for all.

All power to him is giv'n, He ev - er lives the same; Sal - va - tion, hap - pi - ness and heav'n Are all in Je - sus' name, Are all in Je - sus' name.

Be faith - ful un - to death, Par - take my vic - to - ry, And thou shalt wear this glo - rious wreath, And thou shalt reign with me, And thou shalt reign with me.