Let us all press on



In the work of the Lord

That when life is 0'er



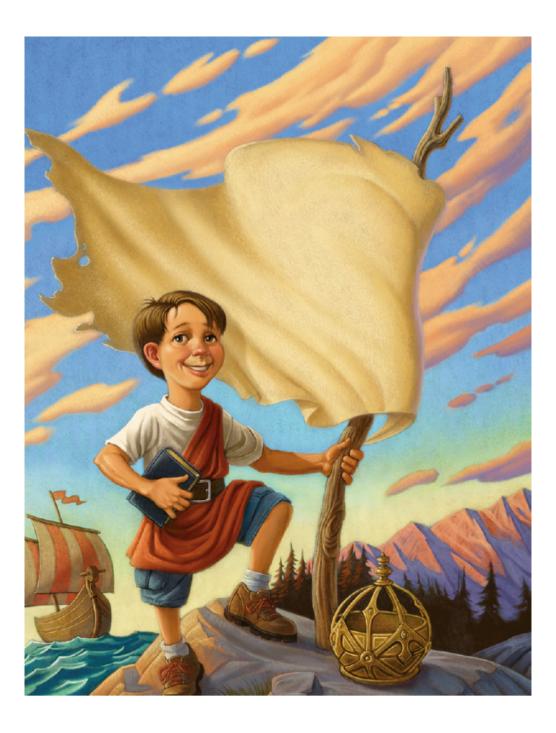
We may gain a reward

In the fight for right



Let us wield a sword

The mighty sword of truth

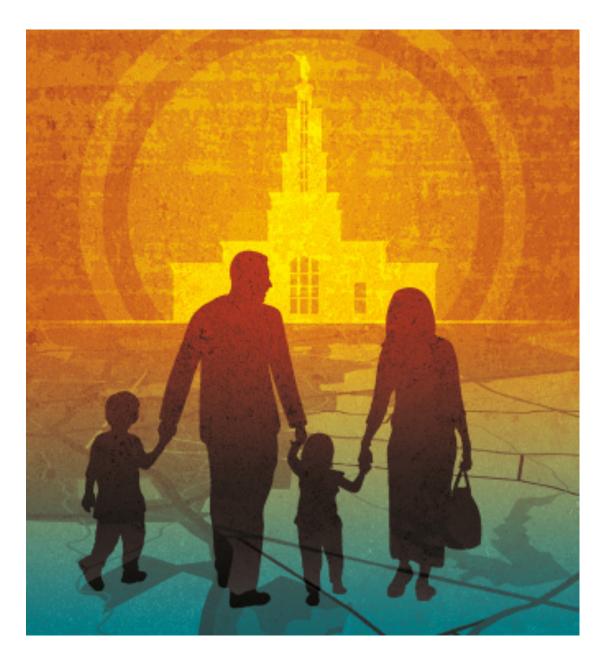


Fear not, though the enemy deride



Courage, for the Lord is on our side

We will heed not



What the wicked may say

But the Lord alone



We will obey

We will not retreat



Though our numbers may be few

When compared



With the opposite host in view

But an unseen pow'r



Will aid me and you

In the glorious cause of truth



If we do what's right



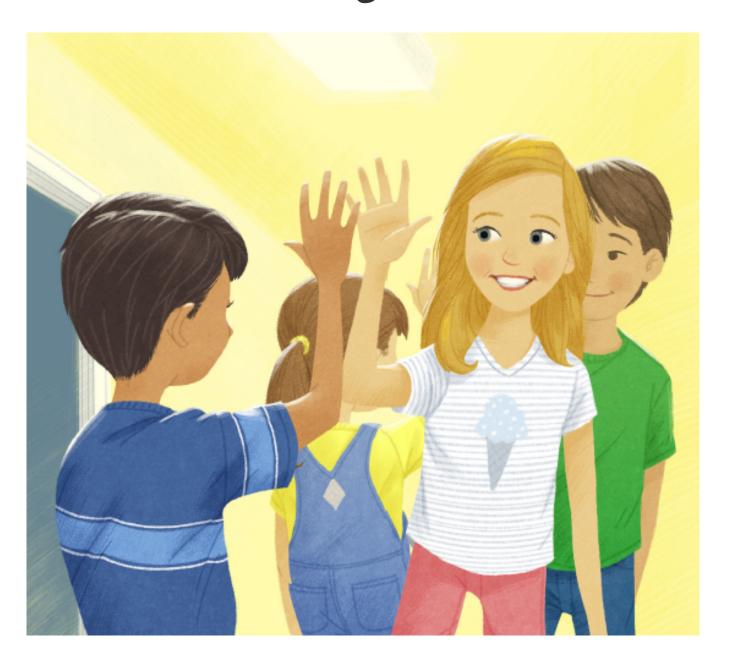
We have no need to fear

For the Lord our helper



Will ever be near

In the days of trial



His Saints he will cheer

And prosper the cause of truth

