

# The Battle of the Centuries

James Rowe, 1910

Charles Howard Marsh

♩=95

1. Driv-ing the foe be - fore us, we are press-ing on, In the fight for truth and  
 2. Bear-ing the price-less mess-age to be - night-ed souls In the haunts and dens of  
 3. Ev - er - y race and peo - ple shall His good-ness know And re - vere Him for His

right, With our ban - ners high in the sun - lit sky, Find-ing glo - ry in the  
 sin, Mak - ing known His grace to a fet - tered race, We with Christ are sure to  
 love, Shall ex - tol our king, till the earth shall bring Trib - ute to the King a -

fight. Hav - ing the sweet as - sur - ance that the Lord will win And re -  
 win; Spread - ing His love and mer - cy with en - rap - tured hearts, Mak - ing  
 - bove. Mer - cy and grace are win - ning, and at length, His throne Our Re -

- ward us in the end, We are press - ing on with God's great Son, The  
 known His power to save, We will true re - main, till He shall reign O'er  
 - deem - er shall as - cend, Then thro' count-less days our souls shall praise The

*Refrain*

soul's e - ter - nal friend.  
 ev - ery land and wave. 'Tis the bat-tle of the cen-tu-ries, It is Christ a-against the  
 sin - ner's per - fect friend.

world, And from age to age shall the bat-tle rage, Till the ban-ner of sin be

furled; With the might-y Sav-ior of the lost, Whom the ran-somed souls a - dore, We will

bat-tle on, till the earth be won And the fight shall be no more.