

Only an Armor Bearer

Philip Paul Bliss, 1871

Philip Paul Bliss

♩=105

1. On-ly an ar-mor bear-er, firm-ly I stand, Wait-ing to fol-low at the King's com-mand;
2. On-ly an ar-mor bear-er, now in the field, Guard-ing a shin-ing hel-met, sword, and shield,
3. On-ly an ar-mor bear-er, yet may I share Glo-ry im-mor-tal, and a bright crown wear;

March-ing, if "On-ward" shall the or-der be, Stand-ing by my cap-tain, serv-ing faith-ful-ly.
Wait-ing to hear the thrill-ing bat-tle cry, Rea-dy then to an-swer, "Mas-ter, here am I."
If in the bat-tle to my trust I'm true, Mine shall be the hon-ors in the Grand Re-view.

Refrain

Hear ye the bat-tle cry! "For-ward!" the call; See, see the falt-'ring ones, back-ward they fall;

Sure-ly my cap-tain may de-pend on me, Tho' but an ar-mor bear-er I may be;

Sure-ly my cap-tain may de-pend on me, Tho' but an ar-mor bear-er I may be.