Our Rally Song

Harry Crosscup, 1903 George Crawford Hugg J=100 1. Sol - diers for to - day, Je - sus, press on Fear not sin's ter - rors, plant-ing Je - sus, seeds on 2. You who are the field, Plant deep the word-seed, it God will shield 3. Reap-ers forth to - day; go See, grains are nod - dingnow, we pray; for ar - mor, e - vil sick-le, Keep bright the hold fast the shield, ver to Sa - tan Ne vic - tory yield. one From birds of who ho - ver o'er Fields where you scat-ter seeds from your store. Sharp-en bring from the fields Sheaves which the Mas-ter Refrain Round the stand-ard sheet of love. 'Neath the cloud-less sky of Heav-en, O how sweet it is to ral-ly stands a - bove! In the pre-sence of the Fa-ther And His ho-ly an-gels bright Where the Sav-ior Heav-en's smile is on its sol-diers As they bat-tle for the right.

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