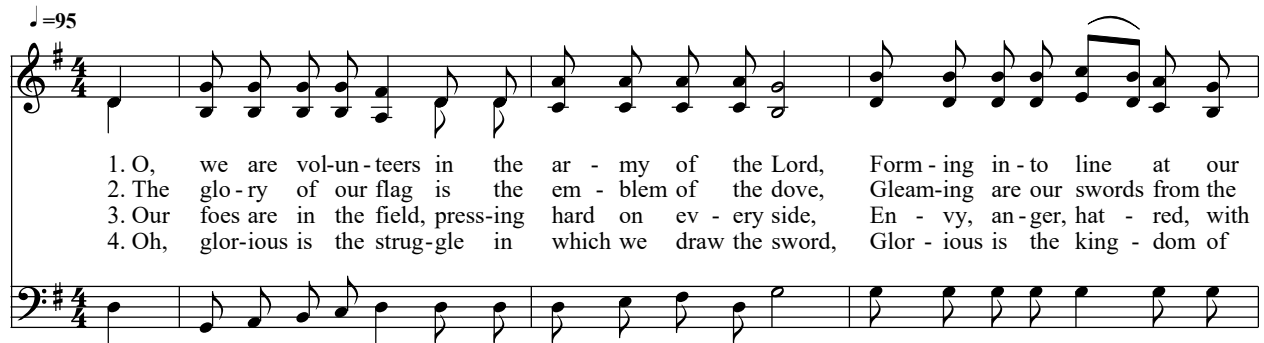


# O, We Are Volunteers

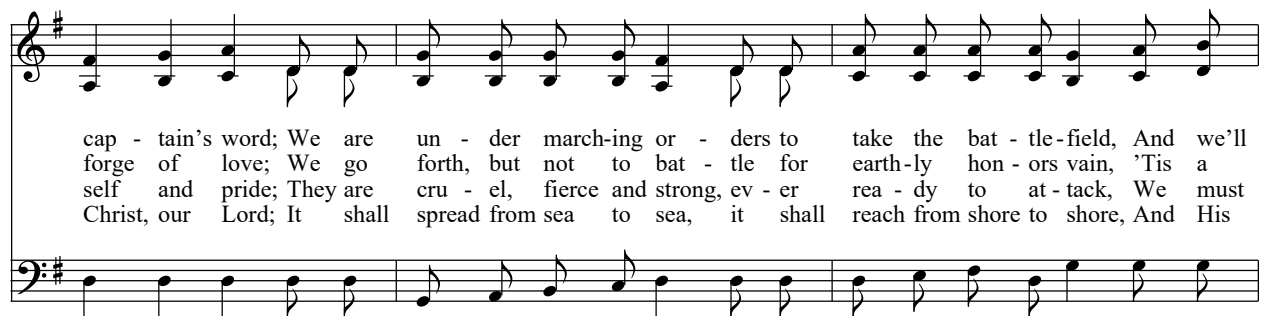
George Frederick Root, 1862

George Frederick Root

$\text{♩} = 95$

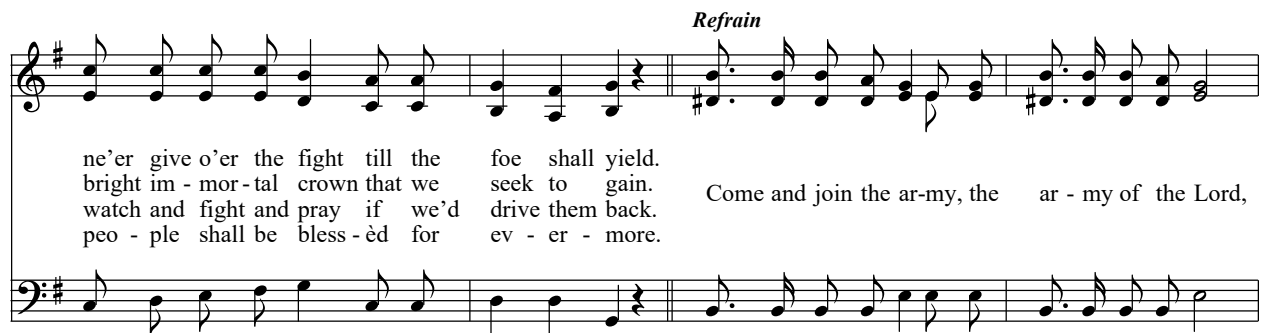


1. O, we are vol-un-teers in the ar-my of the Lord, Form-ing in-to line at our  
2. The glo-ry of our flag is the em-blem of the dove, Gleam-ing are our swords from the  
3. Our foes are in the field, press-ing hard on ev-ery side, En-vy, an-ger, hat-red, with  
4. Oh, glor-ious is the strug-gle in which we draw the sword, Glor-ious is the king-dom of

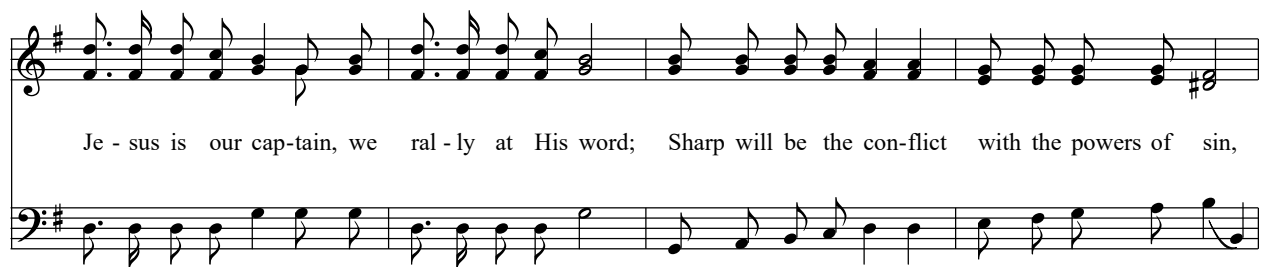


cap-tain's word; We are un-der march-ing or-ders to take the bat-tle-field, And we'll  
forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat-tle for earth-ly hon-ors vain, 'Tis a  
self and pride; They are cru-el, fierce and strong, ev-er rea-dy to at-tack, We must  
Christ, our Lord; It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to shore, And His

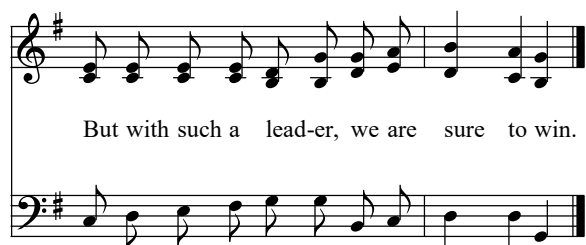
*Refrain*



ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.  
bright im-mor-tal crown that we seek to gain. Come and join the ar-my, the ar-my of the Lord,  
watch and fight and pray if we'd drive them back.  
peo-ple shall be bless-ed for ev-er-more.



Je-sus is our cap-tain, we ral-ly at His word; Sharp will be the con-flict with the powers of sin,



But with such a lead-er, we are sure to win.