

# Pentecostal Battle Song

John T. Boddy, 1910

Seeley Daniel Kinne

$\text{♩} = 85$

1. Through - out the world to - day is sound - ing, God's  
2. The King of Heav - en earth - ward march - es, His  
3. Up at the voice of thy com - mand - er, The  
4. And by His power all wrongs re - dress - ing, He  
5. Strong in the Gos - pel's full pro - vi - sion, Pre-

Pen - te - cost - al bu - gle note, The wis - dom of the wise con -  
feet are in the clouds to - day, And soon be - neath time's crumb - ling  
fin - al con - flict now is on; No more to crea - ture com - forts  
soon will seal the aw - ful fate Of de - mon hosts a - round us  
- pared for that e - vent - ful hour; March with a bold and firm de-

- found-ing— O hear it swell and float. A - bove the din of earth's com -  
arch - es, He'll lead us to the fray. Sol - diers of Christ pre - pare for  
pan - der, Truth's vic - t'ry must be won. Fear not the foe, but trust thy  
press - ing, Ma - lig - nant in their hate. Press on to - ward the King's high  
- ci - sion, Armed with the Spir - it's power. The glad and wel - come news pro-

- mo - tion The mid - night cry we soon shall hear; A-  
 bat - tle; A sound of strife is in the air; We  
 lead - er— The Lord of hosts just at thy side, Who  
 call - ing, With love's am - bi - tion in thy soul; Press  
 - claim - ing, In ev - ery land from sea to sea; The

*Refrain*

- rise and prove thy love's de - vo - tion— The day of Christ is near.  
 smell the smoke and hear the rat - tle, That warns us to pre - pare.  
 comes to win— blest In - ter - ced - er— A mil - i - ta - ry bride. A-  
 on while foes a - round are fall - ing— Press on to - ward the goal.  
 Con - queror comes in gar - ments flam - ing To bring earth's ju - bi - lee.

- rise! A - rise! Ye heirs of glo - ry— The Bride-groom's at the door! Sal-  
 a - rise! a - rise!

- va - tion's glad and bless - èd sto - ry, Pro - claim a - broad once more.