

# The Song of the New Crusade

Lizzie DeArmond, 1907

Adam Geibel

$\text{♩} = 106$

1. We come, we come like the hosts of old To tri - umph o - ver sin; The  
2. We come, we come by the will of God, The lamp of truth to bear, Till  
3. We come, we come in a migh - ty band, His cross up - lift - ed high; Our

*Semi-Chorus*

Sun - day School, in an ar - my strong, The world for Christ to win. We'll  
shines the light of the Gos - pel ray In glo - ry ev - ery - where. With  
feet keep time to the glad re - frain That floods the sun - lit sky. We

*ad lib.*

on - ward press at the Mas - ter's call, In ar - mor bright ar - rayed; Our voic - es ring in a  
Zi - on's king as our lead - er true, We ne'er can be dis - mayed; But praise His name, as we  
for - ward march at the trum - pet's call, Our hearts on Christ are stayed, While loud and clear sounds the

*Full Chorus*

joy - ous strain— The song of the "New Cru - sade."  
shout and sing, The song of the "New Cru - sade." For - ward, press for - ward for - ev - er,  
mu - sic sweet, The song of the "New Cru - sade."

For - ward! with hearts un - dis - mayed; For - ward! the world for Je - sus, The song of the "New Cru - sade."