

God's Three Hundred

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

Adam Geibel

♩=112

1. Once, Gi - de - on at God's com - mand Took from his ar - my great and grand A
2. To - day we see church build - ings stand In ev - ery ci - ty of our land, But
3. Oh, help us, Lord, to watch and pray, That we at last may hear Thee say, "Well

chos - en few, a lit - tle band Of just three hun - dred; The rank and file, to
in each fight God has a band, His own three hun - dred; Thro' rain or shine, thro'
done, ye no - bly won the day, My own three hun - dred"; Then, when there are no

their dis - may, Were then dis - charged and sent a - way, But with the few he
dark or light, These sol - diers stand up for the right, And al - ways win, tho'
foes to fight, In that blest land where comes no night, O may we walk with

Refrain

won the day, With those three hun - dred.
fierce the fight, God's own three hun - dred. The brave three hun - dred, The Lord's three
Thee in white, Thy saved three hun - dred.

hun - dred; O help us, Lord, to num - bered be With Thy three hun - dred.