In The March Of Life

MARCH OF LIFE 10s & 8s.

1. In the march of life, thru its toil and strife, Like the tried and true be-fore us,
   Let us on-ward go, for the Lord, we know, Spreads the ban-ner of his mer-cy o'er us.
   If we trust in Him we shall fear no ill, From His love no pow'r can sev-er;
   With His ar-mor bright we'll de-fend the right And a-bide in Him for-ev-er.

2. In the march of life, thru its toil and strife, There are foes that oft as-sail us,
   But we need not fear, for the Lord is near, And his might-y arm will nev-er fail us.
   In the try-ing hour of the tempt-er's pow'r, On the Lord our God re-ly-ing,
   We can march un-harmed, we can march un-moved, With the keen-est ar-rows fly-ing.
   We shall gain the crown, lay our bur-dens down, And shall rest in joy for-ev-er.

3. Let our faith be strong as we march a-long, Let us go with-out re-pin-ing,
   Tho' the clouds may frown, yet be-yond their gloom We can see the gold-en sun-light shin-ing.
   When our race is run, and our work well done, When we meet be-yond the riv-er,
   We shall gain the crown, lay our bur-dens down, And shall rest in joy for-ev-er.

D.C. In the march of life, thru its toil and strife, Like the tried and true be-fore us,

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Let us on-ward go, for the Lord, we know, Spreads the ban-ner of his mer-cy o'er us.

D.C. al Fine

With His ar-mor bright we'll de-fend the right And a-bide in Him for-ev-er.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: B. C. Unseld