

184 Hold the fort

Philip P Bliss (1838-1876)

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$\text{♩} = 50$

1. Ho! my com-rades, see the sig-nal wav-ing in the
2. See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing
3. See the glo-rious ban-ner wav-ing, hear the bu-gle
4. Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, but our Help is

sky! Re-in-force-ments now ap-pear-ing, vic-to-
on: Man-y are a-round us fall-ing, cour-age
blow. In our Lead-er's name we'll tri-umph o-ver
near. On-ward comes our great Com-mand-er; trust Him,

Refrain

ry is nigh!
al-most gone. "Hold the fort, for I am com-ing,"
ev-'ry foe. do not fear.

Je-sus sig-nals still. Wave the an-swer

back to heav - en: "By Thy grace we will."