

A BATTLE HYMN



Affectionately Dedicated
To the Babies of France and Belgium

Francis B. Randall

M1646
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I think this is fine —

CM Schwab.

A BATTLE HYMN

Martial

Words and Music by FRANCIS B. RANDALL

God of our fa - thers, hear us, while un - to Thee we
Stretch out Thy migh - ty arm, Lord, at - tend - ing to our
Thou art the on - ly King, Lord, to whom all na - tions

pray. Give of Thy migh - ty prow - ess to those from day to
pray'r; Lie with them in the trench - es, fly with them in the
bow; Thy scep - ter, Thine a - lone, Lord, doth sway our ar - mies

day, Who go a - cross the wa - ter to fight the ty - rant
air. Give cour - age, Lord, in bat - tle to meet the aw - ful
now. We'll wage the ho - ly war - fare till the great vic - t'ry's

Hun, To wage a ho - ly war - fare till the great vic - t'ry's won.
Hun, Nor stay Thy migh - ty arm, Lord, till the great vic - t'ry's won.
won; Un - til the Prince of Peace reigns, and Thy great king - dom come!

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