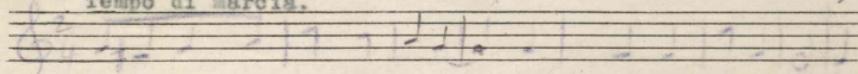


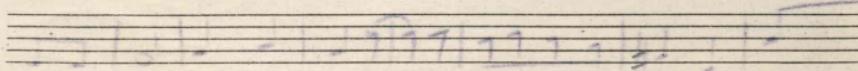
Words by Crit Butler.

Music by Luther A. Clark.

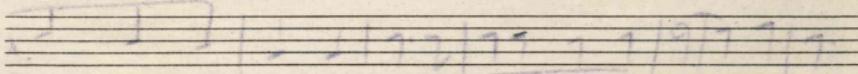
Tempo di Marcia.



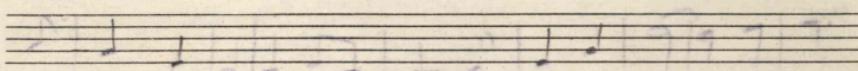
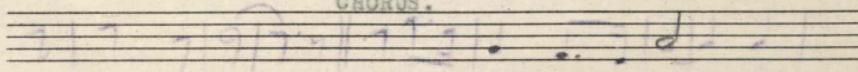
Now a flood of sin is raging, Hell's banner rises high,



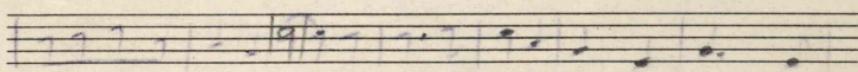
And its servants are staging A sacrifice to Him who hung



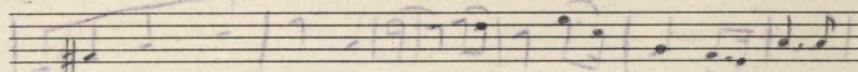
'twixt earth and sky. No German power shall prevail, Altho'

they bluff and roar, A lost nation they will wail, And free-
CHORUS.

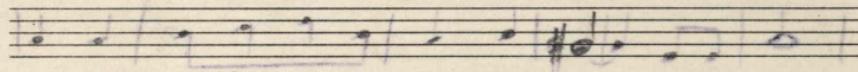
dom reign from shore. Jesus the king sets us free, By



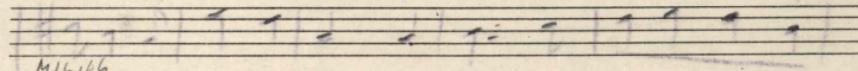
suffering on Calvary. Let all to Jesus bend the knee, Let



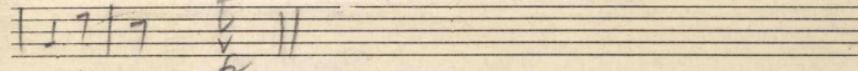
freedom reign from sea to sea. O, haste the glad millennial



dawn, When all the world to Christ be drawn, And the Jews



gathered to Cansan's land, And Christians of the world a



happy band.

2.

In God's hand the German power
Shall serve His mighty will,
Rage will wilt as a flower,
When Christ's commission will America fulfil.
Japan shall like the eastern wasp,
Ignoring sign of bear,
Hold the Germans in her grasp,
The eagle vitals tear.

3.

Weary France and England also,
God's pow'r by faith we say,
It'll's sons, we come to you,
Then hope on and pray on until a brighter day.
The Germans flint will melt like glass,
Into the furnace cast,
Ere the great day comes to pass,
When Christ will reign at last.

4.

Then let all the world, rejoicing,
Praise God who reigns on high,
All its great gladness voicing,
In praises to Him who e'er lives beyond the sky.
"Invincible," the German host,
A wasp within his beard,
Will perceive the Yorktown ghost
Of freedom walking hard.

5.

And the French and English border
Will hear the Jap's own tongue,
France, Japan, is the order;
By whom, pray, will Germany's greatness then be
sung?
Her culture gone, life ebbed away,
To Satan she will bow,
Crying for a better day,
But woe to evil now!