

The Banner Of The Cross

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1. There's a roy-al ban-ner giv-en for dis-play To the sol-diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath-er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O-ver land and sea, wher-ev-er man may dwell, Make the glo-rious
4. When the glo-ry dawns—'tis drawing ver-y near— It is has't'ning

of the King; As an en-sign fair we lift it up to-day, While as
be dis-played; And be neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord, For the
ti-dings known; Of the crim-son ban-ner now the sto-ry tell, While the
day by day; Then be-fore our King the foe shall dis-ap-pear, And the

ransomed ones we sing. Marching on, marching on, For
truth be not dis-mayed. on, on, on, on,
Lord shall claim His own!
cross the world shall sway!

Christ count ev-ry thing but loss! And to crown Him King,
ev-ry thing, ev-ry thing but loss! we'll

toil and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!
Be-neath