

Hold the Fort

Philip P. Bliss

C F C C C F C G

1. Ho, my comrades, see the sig-nal, Wav-ing in the sky!
 2. See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on,
 3. See the glo-rious ban-ner wav-ing, Hear the trum-pet blow!
 4. Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near,

C F C C G C G D G

Re-in-forcements now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
 Mighty men a-round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone!
 In our Lead-er's name we'll tri-umph O-ver ev-'ry foe.
 On-ward comes our great Com-mand-er— Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

C C F G

"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still;

C C7 F F G7 F C G7 C

Wave the an-swer back to heav-en, "By Thy grace we will."