We Are All Enlisted

With energy \( \text{♩} = 88-108 \)

1. We are all enlisted till the conflict is o'er; Hap - py are we!
2. Hark! the sound of bat - tle sound-ing loud - ly and clear; Come join the ranks!
3. Fight-ing for a king-dom, and the world is our foe; Hap - py are we!

Hap - py are we! Sol - diers in the ar - my, there's a bright crown in store;
Come join the ranks! We are wait-ing now for sol - diers; who'll vol - un - teer?
Hap - py are we! Glad to join the ar - my, we will sing as we go;

We shall win and wear it by and by. Haste to the bat - tle, quick to the field;
Ral - ly round the stan - dard of the cross. Hark! 'tis our Cap - tain calls you to - day;
We shall gain the vic - t'ry by and by. Dan - gers may gath - er—why should we fear?

Truth is our hel - met, buck - ler, and shield. Stand by our col - ors;
Lose not a mo - ment, make no de - lay! Fight for our Sav - ior;
Je - sus, our Lead - er, ev - er is near. He will pro - tect us,
proudly they wave! We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home.

come, come away! We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home.

comfort, and cheer. We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home.

We are all enlisted till the conflict is o'er; Happy are we!

 Soldiers in the army, there's a bright crown in store; We shall win and wear it by and by.

Text: Anon., The New Golden Chain, New York, 1866
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

2 Timothy 2:3; 4:7–8
Ephesians 6:10–18