Behold! A Royal Army

1. Behold! A royal army, With banner, sword, and shield,
   Is marching forth to conquer On life's great battlefield.
   Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
   Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song;

2. And now the foe advancing. That valiant host assails,
   And yet they never falter; Their courage never fails.
   Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;
   They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song;

3. Oh, when the war is ended, When strife and conflicts cease,
   When all are safely gathered Within the vale of peace,
   Before the King eternal, That vast and mighty throng
   Shall praise his name forever, And this shall be their song:
Unison

Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, Thru him that re-deemed us! Vic-to-ry,

Harmony

vic-to-ry, Thru Je-sus Christ, our Lord! Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry,

vic-to-ry, Thru Je-sus Christ, our Lord! Thru Christ, our Lord!

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915
Music: Adam Geibel, 1855–1933

2 Timothy 2:3, 22
Doctrine and Covenants 104:82