

Daniel W. Whittle

James McGranahan

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play to the
 2. Thou' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the
 4. When the glo - ry dawns-'tis draw - ing ver - y near, It is

sol - diers of the King; As an en - sign fair we
 stand - ard be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as
 glo - rious tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner
 has - t'ning day by day— Then be - fore our King the

lift it up to - day, While as ran - somed ones we
 sol - diers of the Lord, For the truth be not dis -
 now the sto - ry tell, While the Lord shall claim His
 foe shall dis - ap - pear, And the cross the world shall

Refrain
 sing.
 mayed!
 own!
 sway!
 March - ing on, march - ing on, For



Christ count eve - ry - thing but loss!

And to



crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!

