

Hymn 358

There's A Royal Banner

D.W. Whittle

G
There's a royal banner given for display
D7 G
To the soldiers of the King
G
As an ensign fair we lift it up today
D7 A7 G
While as ransomed ones we sing

D7 G
Marching on, marching on
C G D
For Christ count ev'rything but loss!
G
And to crown Him King
C G D G
Toil and sing 'Neath the banner of the cross!

Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood (*G*)
Let the standard be displayed (*D7 G*)
And beneath its folds, as soldiers of the Lord (*G*)
For the truth be not dismayed! (*D7 A7 G*)

Over land and sea, wherever man may dwell (*G*)
Make the glorious tidings known (*D7 G*)
Of the crimson banner now the story tell (*G*)
While the Lord shall claim His own! (*D7 A7 G*)

When the glory dawns 'tis drawing very near (*G*)
It is hastening day by day (*D7 G*)
Then before our King the foe shall disappear (*G*)
And the cross the world shall sway! (*D7 A7 G*)