

Gerard Moultrie
(1829-85)

We march, we march

Processional hymn

Joseph Barnby
(1838-96)

Soprano *marcato* *cresc.*
f We march, we march to vi-cto-ry With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us, *mf* With His

Alto *cresc.*
f We march, we march to vi-cto-ry With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us, *mf* With His

Tenor *cresc.*
f We march, we march to vi-cto-ry With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us, *mf* With His

Bass *cresc.*
f We march, we march to vi-cto-ry With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us, *mf* With His

Organ *marcato*
Gt. to 15th with Sw. coupled *Sw.*

5
lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, *ff* And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His

lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, *ff* And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us,

lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, *ff* And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His

lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, *ff* And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us,

10

Ho-ly Arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light In sur-plic'd train to

His Arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light In sur-plic'd train to

Ho-ly Arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light In sur-plic'd train to

His arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light In sur-plic'd train to

15

meet Him; *mf* And we put to flight the ar-mies of night, *f* That the sons of the day may

meet Him; *mf* And we put to flight the ar-mies of night, *f* That the sons of the day may

meet Him; *mf* And we put to flight the ar-mies of night, *f* That the sons of the day may

meet Him; *mf* And we put to flight the ar-mies of night, *f* That the sons of the day may

Sw. Gt.

20

greet Him, *ff* the sons of the day may greet Him. *f* We march, we march to vi-cto-ry, With the

greet Him, *ff* the sons of the day may greet Him. *f* We march, we march to vi-cto-ry, With the

greet Him, *ff* the sons of the day may greet Him. *f* We march, we march to vi-cto-ry, With the

greet Him, *ff* the sons of the day may greet Him. *f* We march, we march to vi-cto-ry, With the

25

cross of the Lord be - fore us, *mf* With His lov-ing eye look-ing down from the sky, *ff* And His

cross of the Lord be - fore us, *mf* With His lov-ing eye look-ing down from the sky, *ff* And His

cross of the Lord be - fore us, *mf* With His lov-ing eye look-ing down from the sky, *ff* And His

cross of the Lord be - fore us, *mf* With His lov-ing eye look-ing down from the sky, *ff* And His

Sw. *Gt. ff*

All verses except the last.

Last verse only.

30 1. 2.

2nd verse

Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. The o'er us.

Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His Arm spread o'er us. The o'er us.

Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. The o'er us.

Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His Arm spread o'er us. The o'er us.

p

The bands of the alien flee away
When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the van of the Lord, in serried array,
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.
We march, we march, &c.

We tread to the roll of the organ swell,
With the watchword duly given;
And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of Hell
To fight for the Gates of Heaven :
We march, we march, &c.

Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,
Our helmet His salvation;
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword - the Incarnation.
We march, we march, &c.

We tread in the might of the Lord of Hosts,
And we fear not man nor devil:
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts,
To defend His Church from evil
We march, we march, &c.

He marches in front of His banner unfurled,
Which he raised that His own might find Him;
And the Holy Church throughout all the world
Falls into rank behind Him,
We march, we march, &c.

And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron;
We march, we march, &c.

Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to victory
With the Cross of the Lord before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.