

My Captain Sounds the Alarm of War

Eph. 6:11-18, Psalm 27:1

Samuel Stennett
Gadsby's Hymns #271

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A/G G/E A/C# D/B G

1. My Cap - tain sounds the a - larm of war A - wake! the
2. Roused by the an - i - mat - ing sound, I cast my
3. Hope is my hel - met; Christ my shield; Thy Word, my
4. Thus armed, I ven - ture on the fight, Re - solved to
5. In Him I hope; in Him I trust; His bleed - ing

D/F# A A/G G/E A/C#

pow - ers of hell are near! "To arms, to arms!" I hear Him
ea - ger eyes a - round; Make haste to gird my ar - mor
God, the sword I wield; With sa - cred truth my loins are
put my foes to flight; While Je - sus kind - ly deigns to
cross is all my boast; Through troops of foes he'll lead me

D/B G D/F# G/E A/C# D

cry; "Tis yours to con - quer, or to die!"
on, And bid each trem - bling fear be - gone;
girt, And ho - ly zeal in - spires my heart;
spread His con - quering ban - ner o'er my head;
on, To vic - to - ry and a vic - tor's crown;

G D/F# G/E A/C# D

"Tis yours to con - quer, or to die!"
And bid each trem - bling fear be - gone.
And ho - ly zeal in - spires my heart.
His con - quering ban - ner o'er my head.
To vic - to - ry and a vic - tor's crown.