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# Catalog

## V

Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

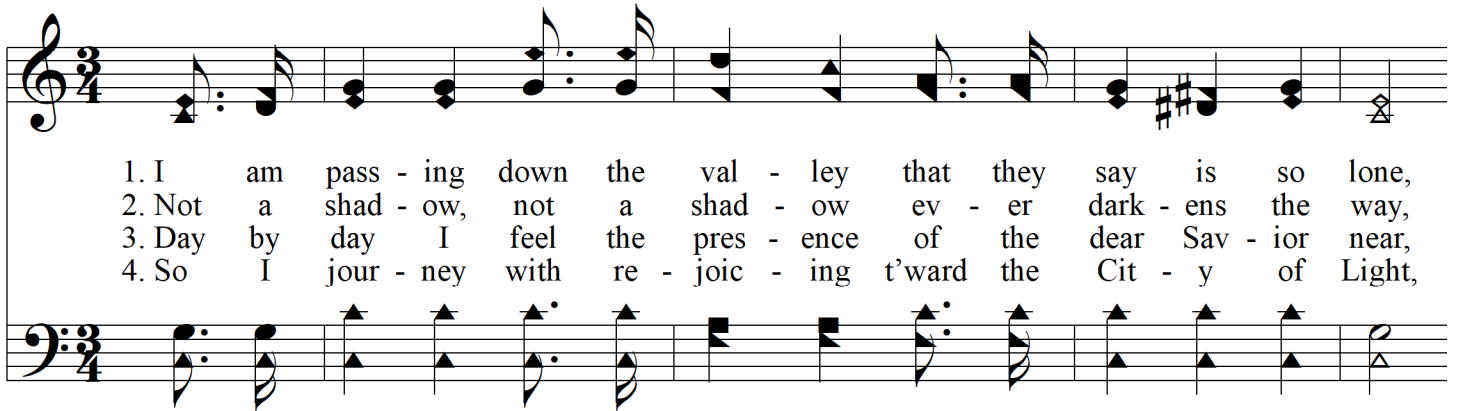
Hymn Count: 20

### **Disclaimer**

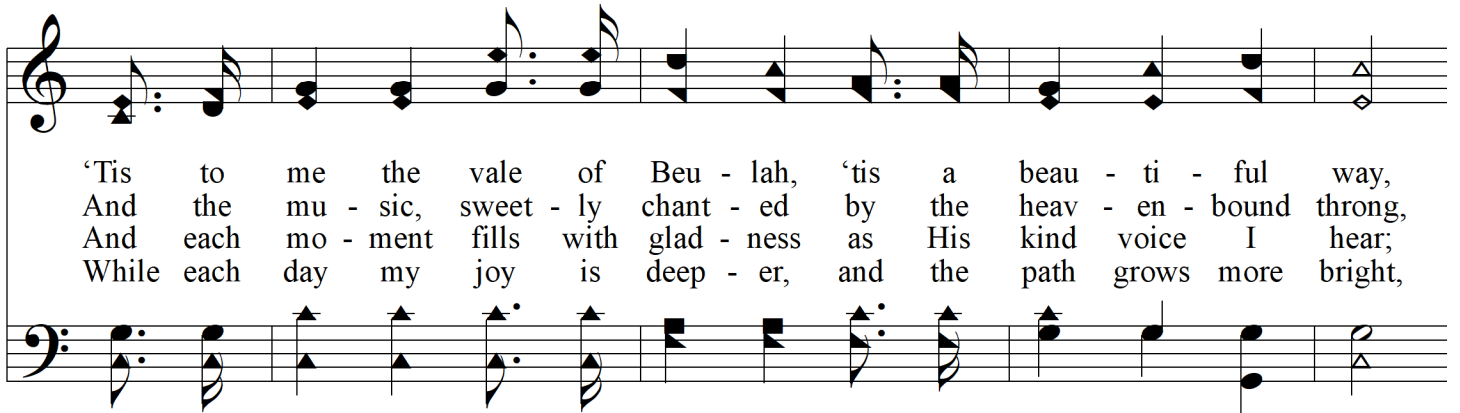
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# Vale Of Beulah

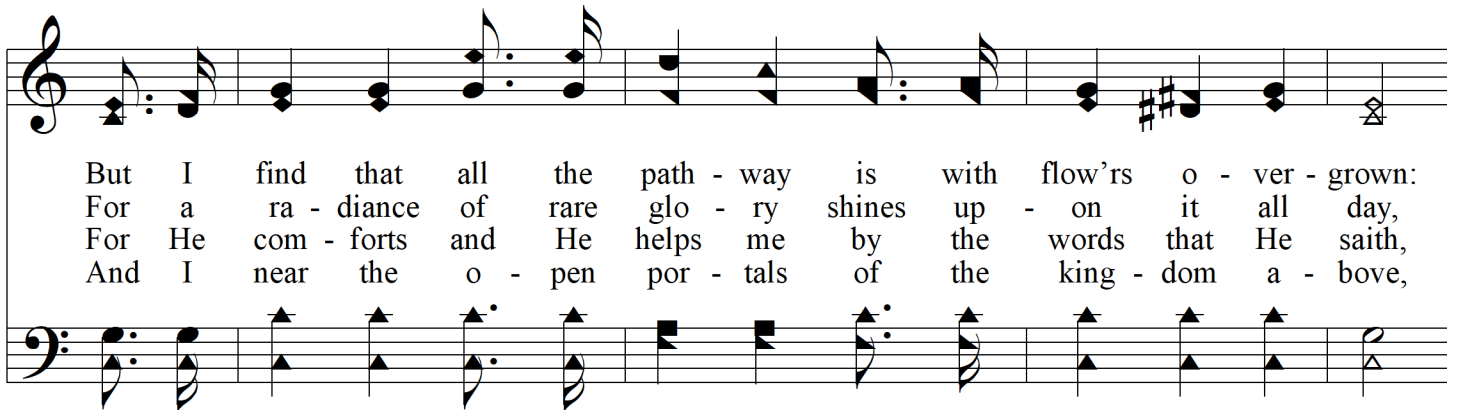
C/E - MI



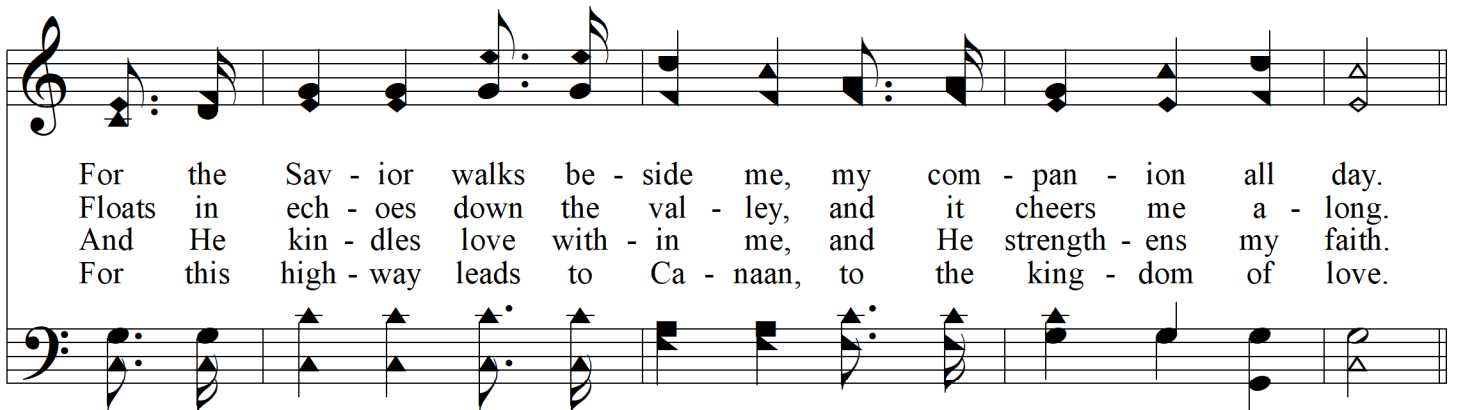
1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone,  
2. Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark - ens the way,  
3. Day by day I feel the pres - ence of the dear Sav - ior near,  
4. So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing t'ward the Cit - y of Light,



'Tis to me the vale of Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way,  
And the mu - sic, sweet - ly chant - ed by the heav - en - bound throng,  
And each mo - ment fills with glad - ness as His kind voice I hear;  
While each day my joy is deep - er, and the path grows more bright,



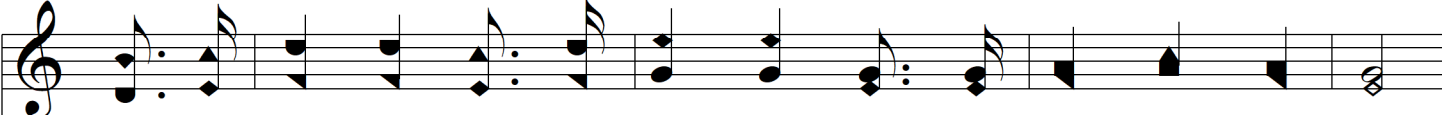
But I find that all the path - way is with flow'rs o - ver - grown:  
For a ra - diance of rare glo - ry shines up - on it all day,  
For He com - forts and He helps me by the words that He saith,  
And I near the o - pen por - tals of the king - dom a - bove,



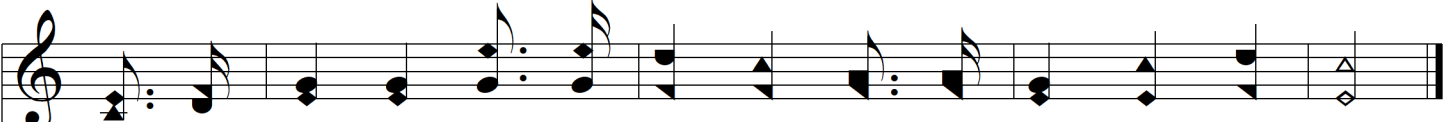
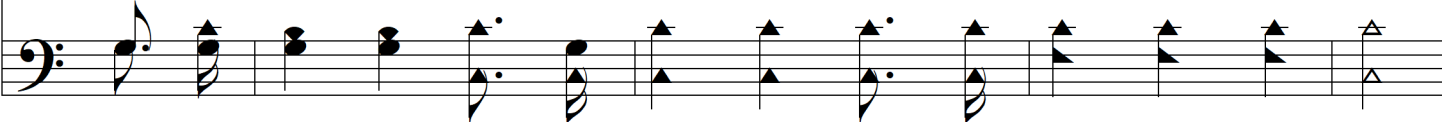
For the Sav - ior walks be - side me, my com - pan - ion all day.  
Floats in ech - oes down the val - ley, and it cheers me a - long.  
And He kin - dles love with - in me, and He strength - ens my faith.  
For this high - way leads to Ca - naan, to the king - dom of love.

# Vale Of Beulah


**Chorus**



Vale of Beu - lah! Vale of Beu - lah! Thou art pre - cious to me;



For the love - ly land of Ca - naan in the dis - tance I see.



# Valley Of Rest

1. Val - ley of E - den, be - yond the sea, Ha - ven of rest,  
 2. Val - ley of E - den, the soul's dear home, Bright are thy hills,  
 3. Val - ley of E - den, be - yond the sea, Love - ly thy bow'rs,

tran - quil and blest; An - chored for - ev - er we soon shall be,  
 peace - ful thy rills; Hap - py for - ev - er we soon shall roam  
 fade - less thy flow'rs; Val - ley of E - den, we dream of thee.

Gath - ered with Je - sus to rest; Songs of the ran - sored are float - ing in air,  
 O - ver thy bright bloom - ing hills; Thine are the beau - ties that nev - er de - cay,  
 Dream of thy beau - ti - ful bow'rs. Friends that were part - ed with rap - ture shall meet,

Waft - ed to earth from thy re - gions so fair; An - gels are  
 Thine is the light of a shad - ow - less day; Voic - es of  
 Cast - ing their crowns at Im - man - u - el's feet; Still the glad

# Valley Of Rest

ten - der - ly call - ing us there, Call - ing the wea - ry to rest.  
loved ones are call - ing a - way, Home to thy bright bloom - ing hills.  
voic - es of an - gels re - peat, "Come to the val - ley of flow'rs."

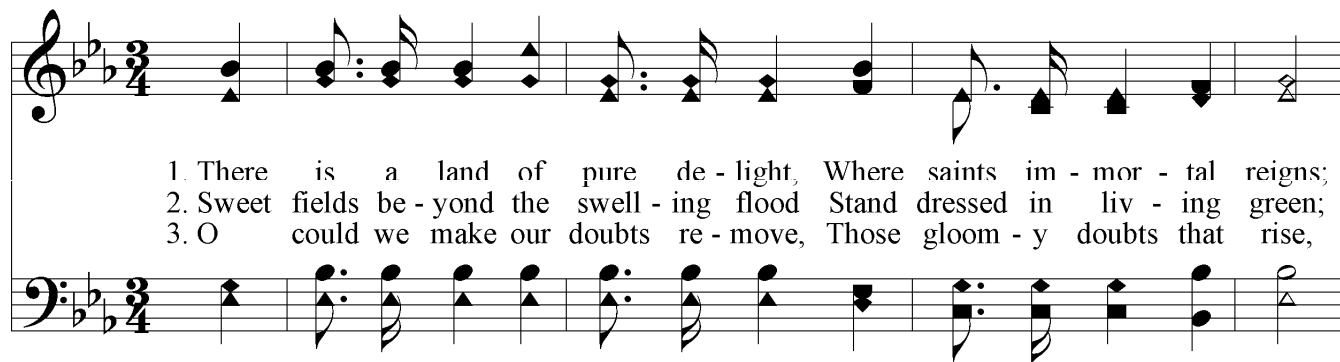
## Chorus

*Repeat pp*

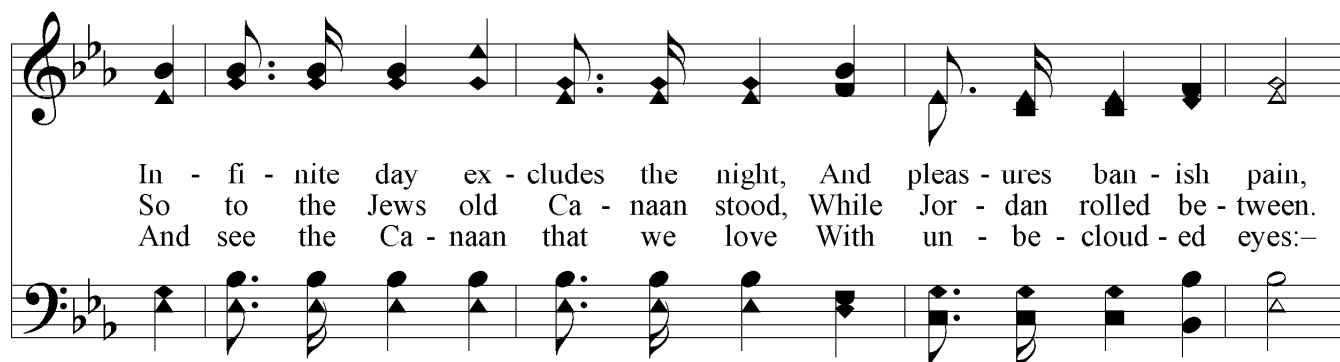
Come, come, come, come, Wea - ry and sor - row op - pressed;  
Come to this val - ley of E - den fair,

An - gels are ten - der - ly call - ing us there, Come to this val - ley of rest.  
Come, come, come, come, Come to this val - ley, this val - ley of rest.

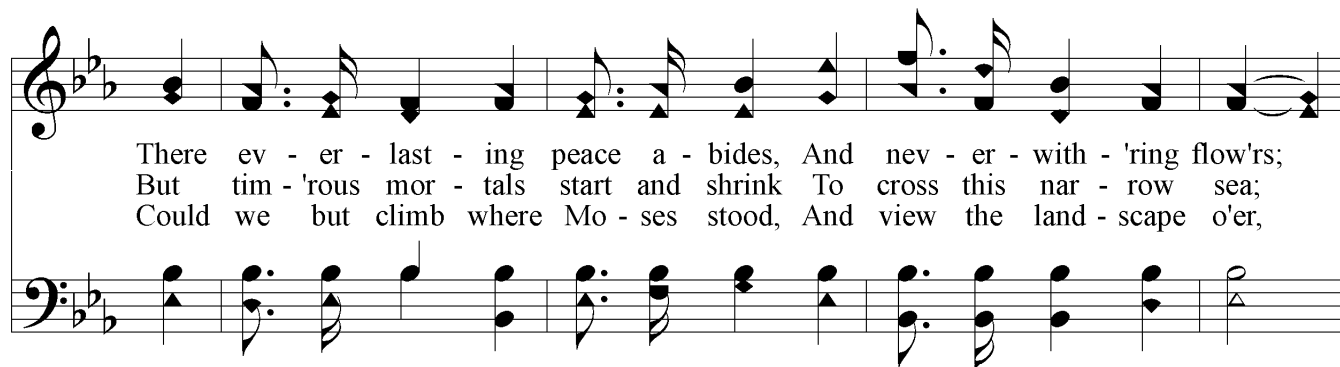
# Varina C. M. D.



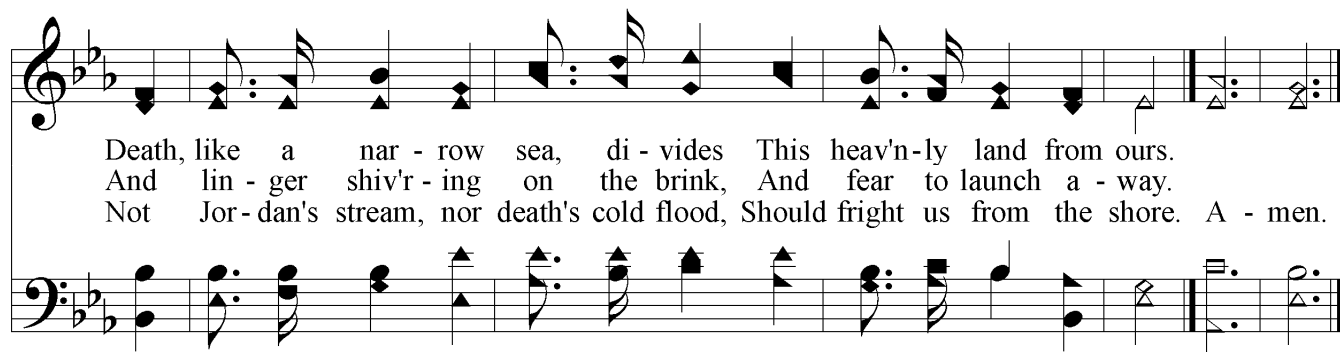
1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reigns;  
2. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;  
3. O could we make our doubts re - move, Those gloom - y doubts that rise,



In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain,  
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.  
And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be - cloud - ed eyes:—



There ev - er - last - ing peace a - bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flow'rs;  
But tim - 'rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea;  
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,

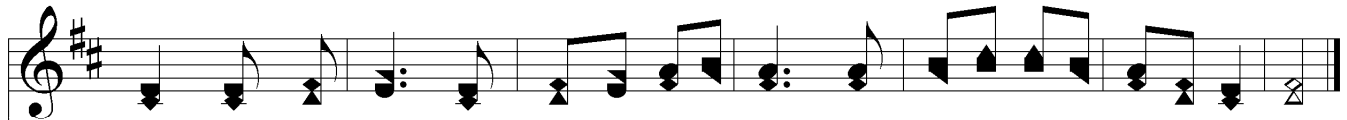
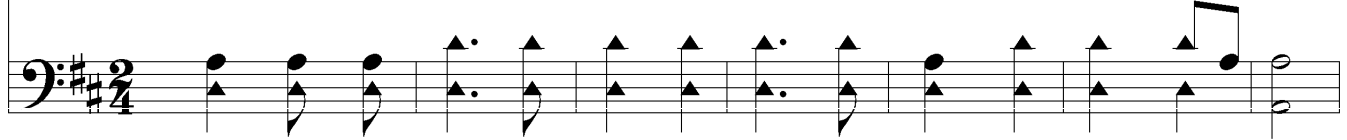


Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.  
And lin - ger shiv'r - ing on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.  
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. A - men.

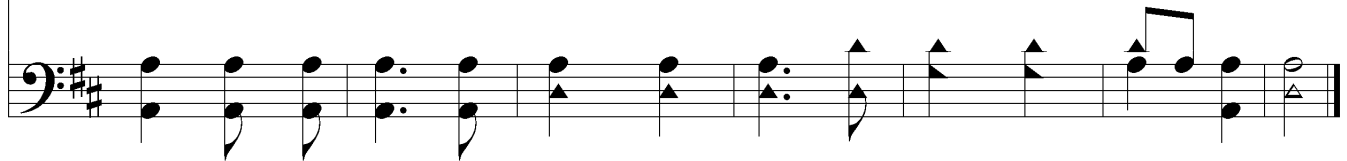
# Vaughan C. M.



1. When the worn spir - it wants re - pose, And sighs her God to seek,  
2. How sweet to hail the ear - ly dawn That o - pens on the sight,  
3. Sweet day! thy hours too soon will cease, Yet while they gen - tly roll,  
4. When will my pil - grim - age be done, The world's long week be o'er,



How sweet to hail the eve - ning's close That ends the wea - ry week!  
When first the soul re - viv - ing morn Beams its new rays of light!  
Breathe, Ho - ly Spir - it, Source of peace, A Sab - bath o'er my soul.  
That Sab - bath dawn which needs no sun, That day which fades no more!



# Victorious Love

*"And have not charity, I am nothing." – I Cor. 13:2*

1. O Love, di - vine, vic - to - rious Love, O come and dwell with me!  
2. Tho' I my world - ly goods should give To feed the starv - ing poor,  
3. All tongues of el - o - quence shall cease, And he of no a - vail,  
4. O Love, di - vine, Thy worth un - sung, Let me Thy pres - ence feel!

Tho' I by faith could moun - tains move, I'm noth - ing with - out Thee;  
This would not be for Christ to live, Nor could it heav'n se - cure;  
But Thou shalt ev - er - more in - crease, For Love can nev - er fail;  
Bap - tize with heav'n - ly fire my tongue, And sanc - ti - fy my zeal;

Thy worth has nev - er yet been sung, Nor can it ev - er be;  
And should I com - pass land and sea, Or face de - vour - ing flame;  
All knowl - edge which we strive to gain, Shall van - ish soon a - way,  
En - large my vi - sion's nar - row scope, And lift my thot's a - bove;

Tho' I could speak with an - gels' tongue I'm noth - ing with - out Thee.  
Still, with - out Thee, my zeal would he, On - ly an emp - ty name.  
But Love shall ev - er - more re - main, And had to end - less day.  
Tho' faith is great, and great is Hope, Yet great - er, far, is Love!



# Victory! (Arr. 1)

*Moderately*

1. Songs of vic - to - ry we sing In the ar - my of the King,  
2. For - ward now we brave - ly go, Press - ing on to meet the foe;  
3. This our watch - word e'er shall be; "Christ will lead to vic - to - ry,"

As we fight a - gainst the host of sin; Tho' the con - flict rag - es near  
While to Heav'n the song of vic - t'ry rings; Val - iant sol - diers all are we,  
Nev - er shall the hosts of sin pre - vail; Glad - ly now we take our stand

We will nev - er doubt or fear, While He leads us we will sure - ly win.  
True and loy - al we will be, 'Neath the stand - ard of the King of kings.  
In a firm, u - nit - ed band, For with Him we sure - ly can - not fail.

**Chorus**

Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! shout the song, March - ing forth to bat - tle, firm and strong;

Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! shout the song, Right at last shall con - quer o - ver wrong.

Words: Mabel J. Rosemon  
Music: Broughton Edwards

# Victory! (Arr. 2)

1. Can you now, my broth-er, say, Vic-to - ry, Vic-to - ry? Christ who bore your  
 2. Do you feel the tempt-er near? Vic-to - ry, Vic-to - ry! Christ has won the  
 3. You shall know this ver - y hour Vic-to - ry, Vic-to - ry! For when Christ has  
 4. Will you sing it all the way? Vic-to - ry, Vic-to - ry? Then the Tempt-er

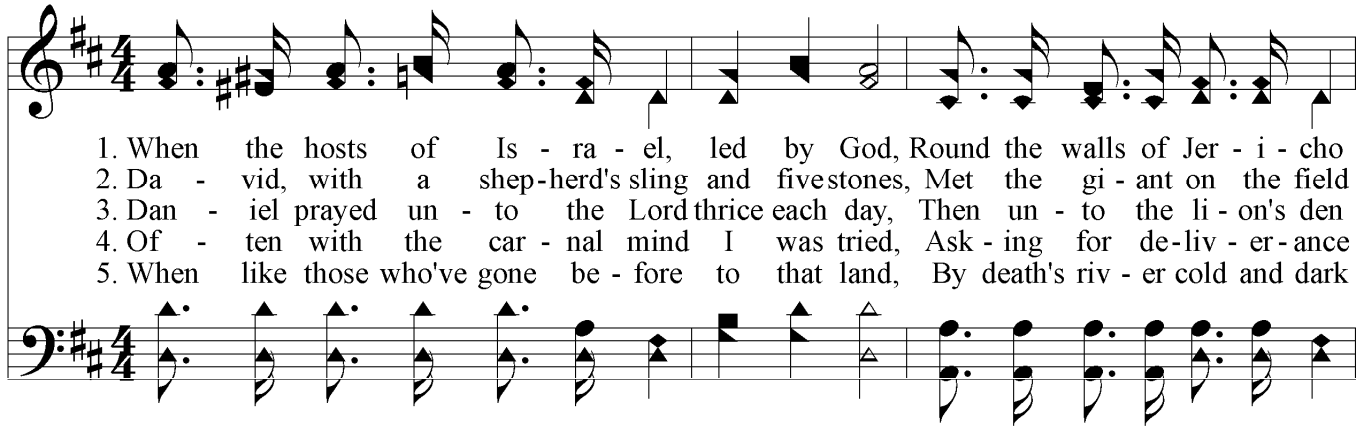
sins a - way, On the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Pur - chased for you on that day,  
 Vic - to - ry; He has set His peo - ple free; Stand now in His lib - er - ty -  
 sway with - in, You are vic - tor o'er all sin, And the fight you're sure to win -  
 will take flight, Then your path - way will be bright, Then you'll bring to oth - ers light -

*Chorus*

Vic-to - ry, Vic-to - ry! Shout a-loud! Vic - to - ry! Take new cour-age  
 Vic-to - ry! Shout a-loud! Vic-to-ry!

ev - ry day, Trust in Je - sus all the way, Vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry!  
 Vic - to - ry!

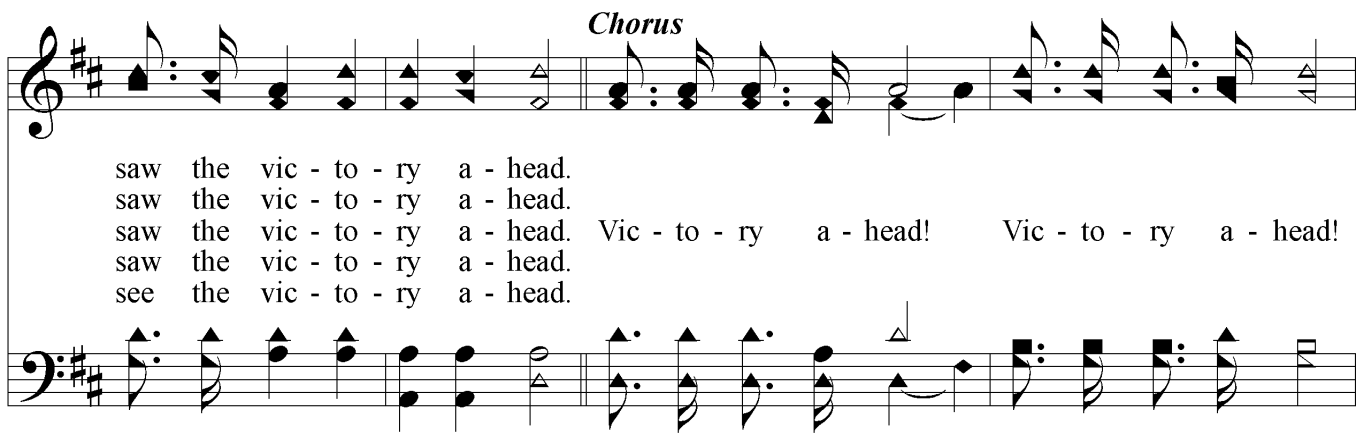
# Victory Ahead



1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho  
2. Da - vid, with a shep-herd's sling and fivestones, Met the gi - ant on the field  
3. Dan - iel prayed un - to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li - on's den  
4. Of - ten with the car - nal mind I was tried, Ask - ing for de - liv - er - ance  
5. When like those who've gone be - fore to that land, By death's riv - er cold and dark



soft - ly trod; Trust - ing in the Lord, they felt the con - qu'ror's tread, By faith they  
all a - lone; Trust - ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he  
led the way; Trust - ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he  
oft I cried; Trust - ing in the Lord, I reck - oned I was dead, By faith I  
I shall stand; Trust - ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I



*Chorus*

saw the vic - to - ry a - head.  
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.  
saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic - to - ry a - head! Vic - to - ry a - head!  
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.  
see the vic - to - ry a - head.



Thru the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a - head; Trust - ing in the Lord, I

# *Victory Ahead*

hear the con - qu'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Victory Ahead". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Victory All The Time

1. Each day a fail - ure used to be, The shad - ows al - ways stayed with me;  
2. When e - vil tempt - ed me I fell, In noth - ing did my soul ex - cel;  
3. No more the might - y foe I fear, For my De - fend - er lin - gers near;  
4. I'm press - ing on with - out a sigh, With Him, "to fair - er worlds on high;"

But now, since Je - sus set me free, 'Tis vic - to - ry all the time.  
But now I'm saved, and all is well, 'Tis vic - to - ry all the time.  
And since His cheer - ing voice I hear, 'Tis vic - to - ry all the time.  
And since on Je - sus I re - ly, 'Tis vic - to - ry all the time.

## Chorus

'Tis vic - to - ry all the time, 'Tis vic - to - ry all the time,

Yes, bless His name, since Je - sus came, 'Tis vic - to - ry all the time.

# Victory Is Nigh

B♭/D - MI



1. March - ing on to bat - tle 'gainst the hosts of wrong, Fol - low - ing our Cap - tain  
2. Shout - ing loud ho - san - nas as we on - ward go, With de - ter - mi - na - tion  
3. "Vol - un - teers are want - ed," hear the Mas - ter say, Will you be en - list - ed  
4. Faith - ful to your du - ty, halt not by the way, Keep the ban - ner float - ing



with a hap - py song, Heed - ing not the man - y who are loit - 'ring by, For  
sin to o - ver - throw; Sa - tan's hosts are trem - bling, foes be - fore up fly, For  
in the might - y fray? Ev - 'ry Chris - tian an - swer, say - ing, "hear am I," Then  
for the King al - way, Great re - ward He'll give His sol - diers by and by, For



## Chorus



vic - to - ry is nigh, yes, vic - to - ry is nigh.  
vic - to - ry is nigh, yes, vic - to - ry is nigh. Vic - to - ry is nigh! yes,  
vic - t'ry will be nigh, yes, vic - t'ry will be nigh.  
vic - to - ry is nigh, yes, vic - to - ry is sigh.



vic - to - ry is nigh! Shout with voice tri - um - phant to the vault - ed sky; Vic - to - ry is



# *Victory Is Nigh*

nigh! yes, vic - to - ry is nigh! We will win the bat - tle for the King on high.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Victory Is Nigh". It consists of two staves: a vocal line on a treble clef and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half rest, followed by the lyrics "nigh! yes, vic - to - ry is nigh! We will win the bat - tle for the King on high." The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic and rhythmic foundation for the vocal melody.

# Victory March

1. We are sol - diers for Je - sus, we march to the fray, We've en - list - ed for  
2. With the sword of the Spir - it, the ar - mor of light, And the hope of sal -  
3. To our Cap - tain we of - fer our trib - ute of praise, Fel - low sol - diers, come

life, and by grace we will stay; We will serve out our time a - midst  
va - tion, our hel - met so bright, Let us an - swer the roll - call and  
join in the songs that we raise, We will val - iant - ly stand till the

fear or re - nown, And when life here shall end we will wear a bright crown.  
stand in our place, While we watch, fight and pray in the strength of His grace.  
bat - tle is past, Then we'll go home to live with the Sav - ior at last.

## Chorus

We will march on to glo - ry; Tell - ing the  
On - ward, march to glo - ry, and we'll tell the old, old



# Victory March

sto - ry, Tell - ing the sto - ry of Je - sus and His love.  
sto - ry, on - ward, His love.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn titled "Victory March". It consists of two staves: a vocal line on the top staff and a piano accompaniment on the bottom staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and contains the lyrics: "sto - ry, Tell - ing the sto - ry of Je - sus and His love. sto - ry, on - ward, His love." The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and provides a rhythmic and harmonic foundation for the vocal line. The music concludes with a double bar line.

# Victory Must Be Won

1. We will spread the gos - pel Light, We will bat - tle for the right, In the  
 2. We will la - bor in the field, Un - til Sa - tan's hosts shall yield, To the  
 3. With our ar - mor shin - ing bright, We will ev - er brave - ly fight, In the

king - dom of God and His Son; We will con - quer ev - 'ry foe, On this  
 king - dom of God and His Son; We will press the bat - tle tide, Fight - ing  
 king - dom of God and His Son; With our Cap - tain we will stand, Till we've

bat - tle - field be - low, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.  
 sin on ev - 'ry side, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.  
 con - quered ev - 'ry land, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.

## Chorus

Vic - to - ry must be won, For the king - dom of  
 O the vic - t'ry must be won, Yes, the vic - t'ry must be won.

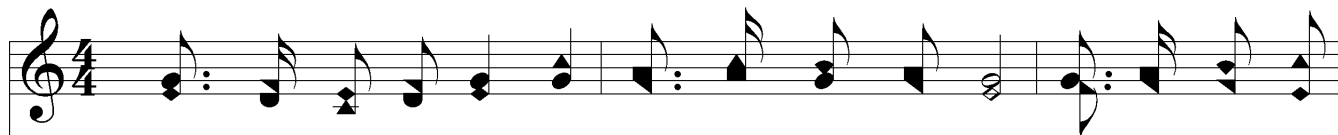
# Victory Must Be Won

God and His Son,  
His bless - ed Son;

Press the bat - tle for the right, Spread the  
glo - rious gos - pel light, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.  
must be won.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Victory Must Be Won". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "God and His Son, His bless - ed Son; Press the bat - tle for the right, Spread the glo - rious gos - pel light, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won. must be won." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement.

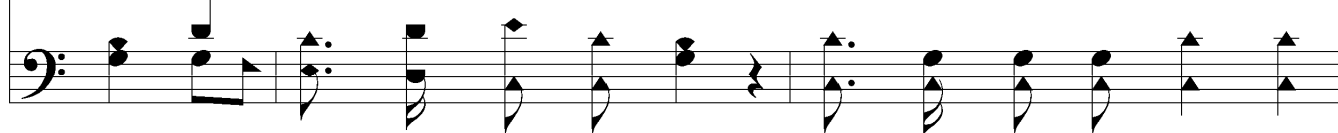
# Victory O'er The Grave



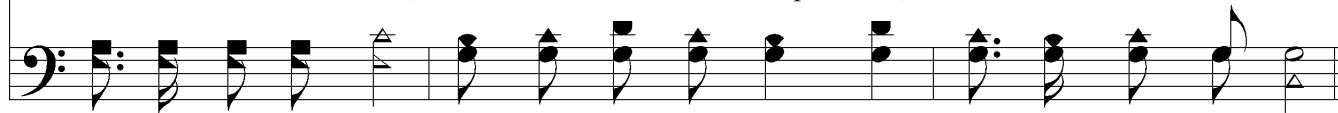
1. Grave where is thy vic - t'ry? Death where is thy sting? Je - sus rose in  
 2. Je - sus died in an - guish on the cru - el tree! But He rose Ho -  
 3. Glo - ry in the high - est! shout the grand re - frain Bear a - broad the  
 4. Je - sus on - ly Je - sus, still our song shall be, Je - sus loves His



tri - umph! glo - ry to the King! Sound the bless - ed tid - ings!  
 san - na! brings us lib - er - ty! Vic - tor! King su - per - nal!  
 mes - sage, Je - sus lives a - gain! Heav'n and earth in cho - rus,  
 peo - ple, He doth set us free, Nev - er - more in bond - age



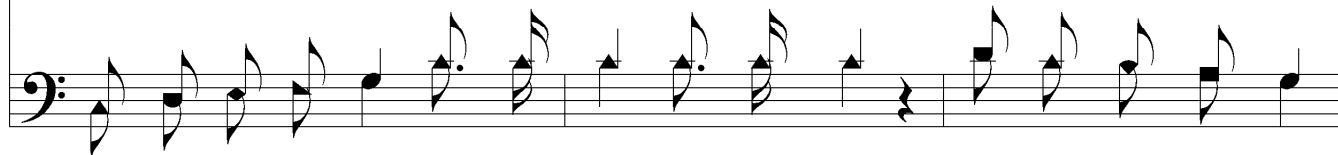
Je - sus lives a - gain! Death for - ev - er van - quished! shout the glad re - frain!  
 glo - ri - ous in might, Je - sus brings His peo - ple ev - er - last - ing light.  
 join in songs of praise, Un - to our Re - deem - er hearts and voic - es raise.  
 sin can us en - thrall, Christ our blest re - demp - tion, hath re - claimed us all.



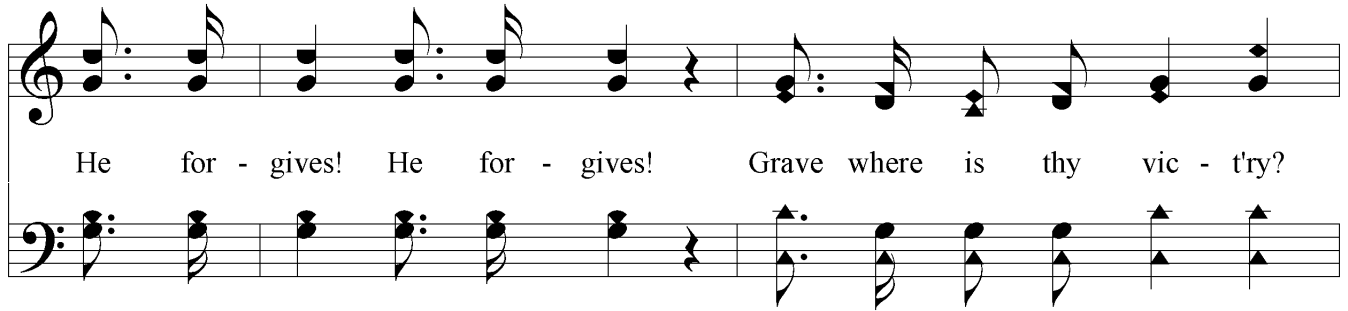
## Chorus



Glo - ry be to God! Je - sus lives! Je - sus lives! He'll re - deem the lost!



## *Victory O'er The Grave*



He for - gives! He for - gives! Grave where is thy vic - t'ry?

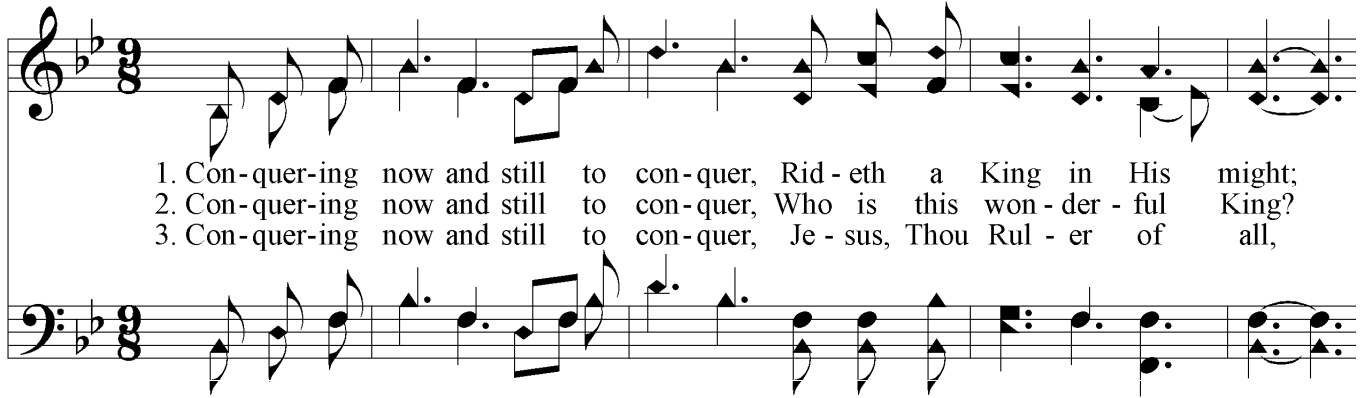
The first system of the hymn consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the bass line. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.



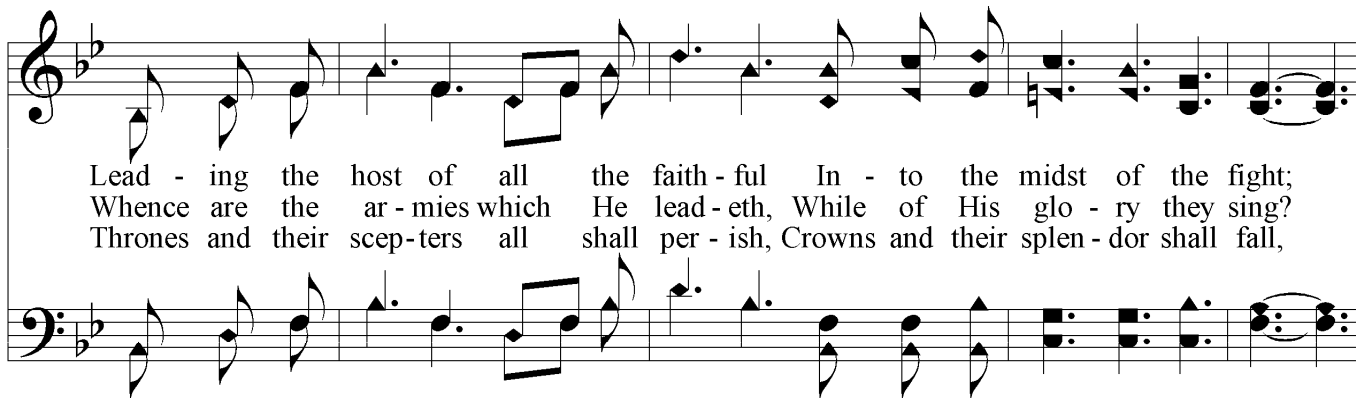
Death where is thy sting? Je - sus lives tri - um - phant! let His prais - es ring!

The second system of the hymn also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the bass line. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

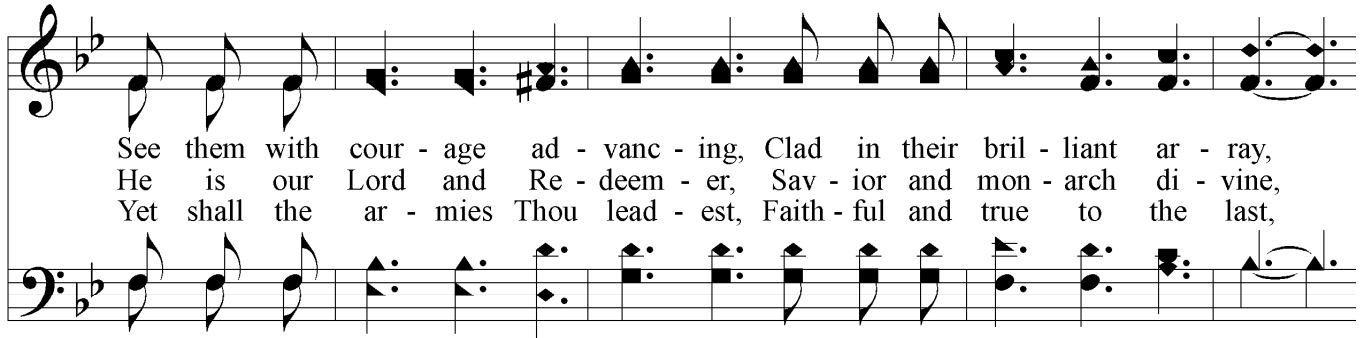
# Victory Through Grace



1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid - eth a King in His might;  
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won - der - ful King?  
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je - sus, Thou Rul - er of all,



Lead - ing the host of all the faith - ful In - to the midst of the fight;  
Whence are the ar - mies which He lead - eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?  
Thrones and their scep - ters all shall per - ish, Crowns and their splen - dor shall fall,



See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,  
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and mon - arch di - vine,  
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith - ful and true to the last,



Shout - ing the name of their Lead - er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say.  
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His king - dom will shine.  
Find in Thy man - sions e - ter - nal Rest, when their war - fare is past.

# Victory Through Grace

## Chorus

Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic - t'ry is prom - ised thru grace

# Victory With Jesus

D/F# - MI

1. Tho' the hosts of sin op - pose, where the King E - ter - nal goes We will  
2. We will nev - er quit the field, nor our bless - ed stand - ard yield, He who  
3. Soon the clouds will roll a - way, glo - ry gild the tri - umph day, Crowns of

fol - low on, His ban - ner bright we bear; Well we know our Cap - tain's pow'r in the  
con - qu'ered will not leave as to de - spair; Gird - ing on the Spir - it sword, trust - ing  
life shall be the prize the vic - tors wear; All the bat - tles brave - ly won, we shall

try - ing dan - ger hour, There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where.  
on - ly in the Lord, There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where.  
hear the king's "well done!" There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where.

## Chorus

There is vic - to - ry, there is vic - to - ry,  
There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus, there is vic - to - ry with Je - sus,



# Victory With Jesus

1.

There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where; yes, ev - 'ry - where;

2.

There is vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Victory With Jesus'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system is marked with a '1.' and contains the lyrics: 'There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where; yes, ev - 'ry - where;'. The second system is marked with a '2.' and contains the lyrics: 'There is vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where.'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement.

# Victory Within

*p* *sf*

1. Each hour I tread the pil - grim's way, 'Tis vic - to - ry with - in, 'tis vic - to - ry with -  
 2. Tho' tempt - ed oft and sore - ly tried, 'Tis vic - to - ry with - in, 'tis vic - to - ry with -  
 3. Tho' tho'ts may in re - bel - lion rise, 'Tis vic - to - ry with - in, 'tis vic - to - ry with -  
 4. Thru faith in Him, my liv - ing head, 'Tis vic - to - ry with - in, 'tis vic - to - ry with -  
 5. I'll shout un - til this life is o'er, 'Tis vic - to - ry with - in, 'tis vic - to - ry with -

*Pin animato*  
*Cres...*

*sf* *f* *sf* *sf*

in! Since Je - sus washed my sins a - way, 'Tis vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,  
 in! I'm trust - ing in the cru - ci - fied, 'Tis vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,  
 in! While faith is look - ing to - ward the prize, 'Tis vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,  
 in! So ev - 'ry - where that I am led, 'Tis vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,  
 in! Un - til I reach the gold - en shore, 'Tis vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

*sf Rit...* *f Chorus* *Cres...*

vic - to - ry with - in. Vic - to - ry with - in, vic - to - ry with - in,

*sf*

O - ver e - vil pas - sions, o - ver in - bred sin, For the Ho - ly Spir - it

# Victory Within

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Victory Within". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics "gives me ev - 'ry day" are aligned under the first four notes. The melody continues with a quarter note D5, a half note E5, and a quarter note D5. The lyrics "Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry with - in." are aligned under the remaining notes. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

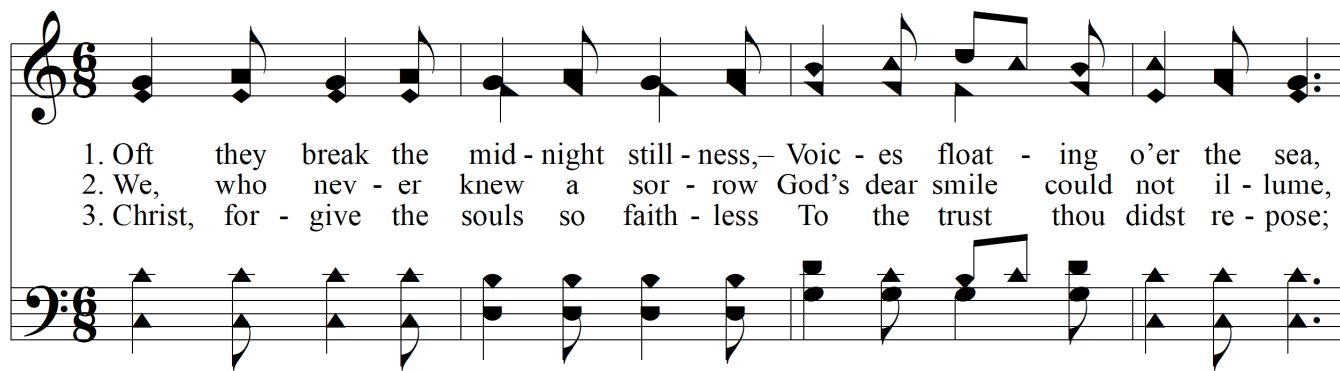
gives me ev - 'ry day      Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,      vic - to - ry with - in.

# Virginia C. M.

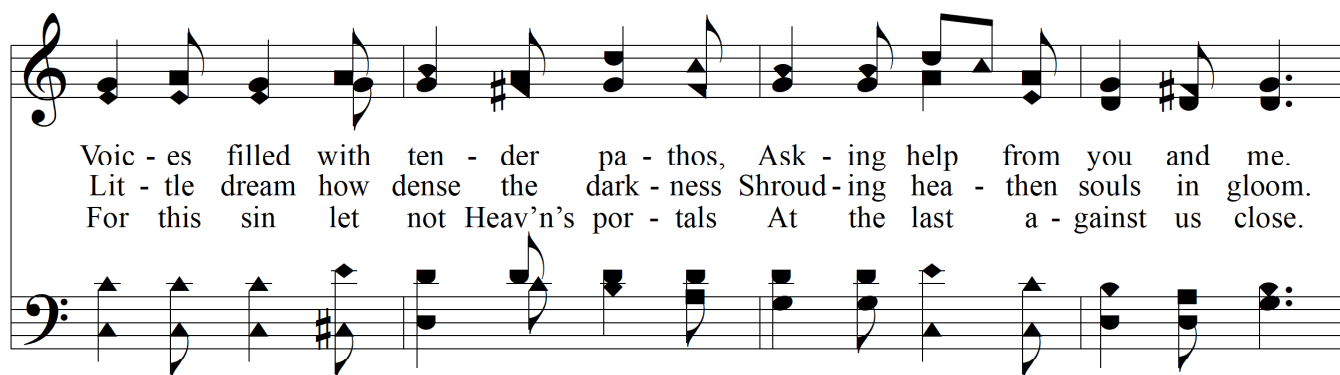
1. When mus - ing sor - row weeps the past, And mourns the pre - sent pain,  
2. 'Tis not that mur - m'ring thoughts a - rise, And dread a fa - ther's will;  
3. It is that heav'n - born faith sur - veys The path that leads to light,  
4. It is that hope with ar - dor glows, To see Him lace to face,  
5. O let me wing my hal - low'd flight From earth - born woe and care,

'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain.  
'Tis not that meek sub - mis - sion flies, And would not suf - fer still:  
And longs her ea - gle plumes to raise, And lose her - self in sight:  
Whose dy - ing love no lan - guage knows Suf - fi - cient art to trace.  
And soar a - bove these clouds of night, My Sav - ior's bliss to share!

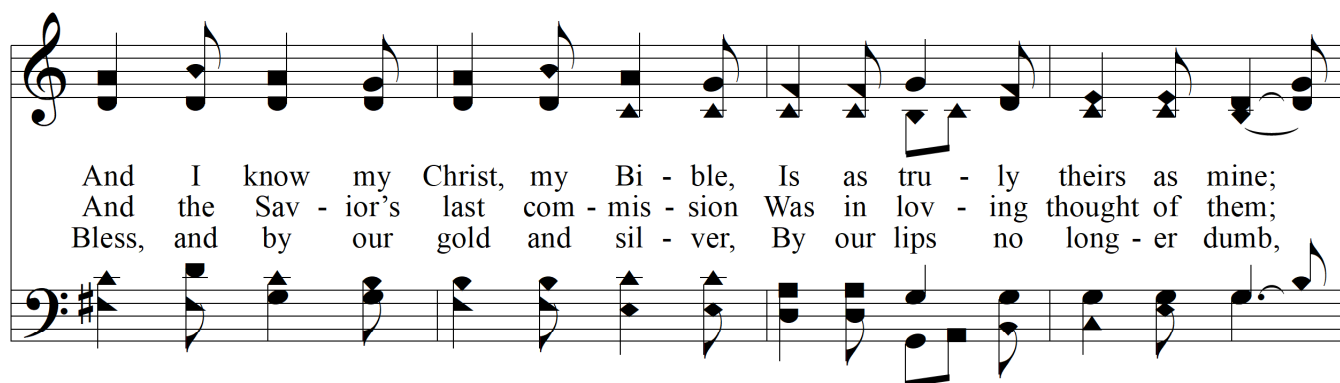
# Voices O'er The Sea



1. Oft they break the mid - night still - ness, - Voic - es float - ing o'er the sea,  
2. We, who nev - er knew a sor - row God's dear smile could not il - lume,  
3. Christ, for - give the souls so faith - less To the trust thou didst re - pose;



Voic - es filled with ten - der pa - thos, Ask - ing help from you and me.  
Lit - tle dream how dense the dark - ness Shroud - ing hea - then souls in gloom.  
For this sin let not Heav'n's por - tals At the last a - gainst us close.



And I know my Christ, my Bi - ble, Is as tru - ly theirs as mine;  
And the Sav - ior's last com - mis - sion Was in lov - ing thought of them;  
Bless, and by our gold and sil - ver, By our lips no long - er dumb,



And I know that I de - fraud them, Not to share these gifts di - vine.  
How His ten - der, sweet com - pas - sion Doth our cold ne - glect con - demn!  
We will spread a - broad Thy gos - pel, Till on earth Thy king - dom come.

# Volunteers For Jesus



1. Vol - un - teers are need - ed Now to march a - way; There's a world to con - quer For our  
2. Vol - un - teers are need - ed, Loy - al hearts and brave, Quick to take the mes - sage, "Je - sus  
3. Vol - un - teers are need - ed! On - ward for the right; Car - ry forth the Gos - pel In - to



Lord to - day; Vol - un - teers for Je - sus, He - roes, one and all; Christ Him - self is  
came to save;" And the Mas - ter, watch - ing, Sees if you are true; Don't you hear Him  
hea - then night, Je - sus' ban - ner wav - ing Till it is un - furled O - ver ev - 'ry



## Refrain



call - ing, Hear and heed the call.  
call - ing, Call - ing now for you? Vol - un - teers! Vol - un - teers! Who are brave and true;  
na - tion, O - ver all the world!



Do you hear the Mas - ter call - ing, Call - ing now for you? Vol - un - teers! Vol - un - teers!



Loy - al brave and free; Will you glad - ly an - swer, Lord, I'll go for Thee? A - men.



# Volunteers, To The Front!

*Martial style*



1. Vol - un - teers are want - ed! hear the stir - ring call, O be swift to  
 2. Vol - un - teers are want - ed! val - iant men and true, In the ranks, my  
 3. Vol - un - teers are want - ed! for on land and sea Sa - tan's starv - ing  
 4. Vol - un - teers are want - ed! on the bat - tle - plain Sol - diers brave are  
 5. Vol - un - teers are want - ed! let the ranks be filled, Soon the din of



an - swer, com - rades one and all; Gird - ing on your ar - mor,  
 broth - er, there is room for you; Christ is the Com - mand - er,  
 bond - men clam - or to be free; Has - ten to their res - cue,  
 fall - ing, ne'er to fight a - gain; Who will take their plac - es  
 bat - tle will in peace be stilled; See! the clouds are lift - ing,



haste to march a - way, For the Lord is call - ing, "to the front to - day!"  
 let us all o - bey, When He gives the or - der, "to the front to - day!"  
 if you still de - lay Blood - bought souls must per - ish, to the front to - day!  
 in the dead - ly fray? Who will march with Je - sus to the front to - day?  
 soon they'll clear a - way, Glo - ry gilds the heights a - long the front to - day.



**Chorus**



A - way to the bat - tle - field, a - way, a - way! The King calls for  
 A - way, a - way to the bat - tle - field, a - way,



# *Volunteers, To The Front!*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Volunteers, To The Front!'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system of music has the following lyrics: 'sol - diers in His ranks to - day; Hear the bu - gle call - ing' on the top line, and 'sol - diers diers in the ranks to - day;' on the bottom line. The second system of music has the following lyrics: 'in - to line be fall - ing, Forth to the bat - tle - field, a - way, a - way!' on the top line, and no lyrics on the bottom line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

sol - diers in His ranks to - day; Hear the bu - gle call - ing  
sol - diers diers in the ranks to - day;

in - to line be fall - ing, Forth to the bat - tle - field, a - way, a - way!