


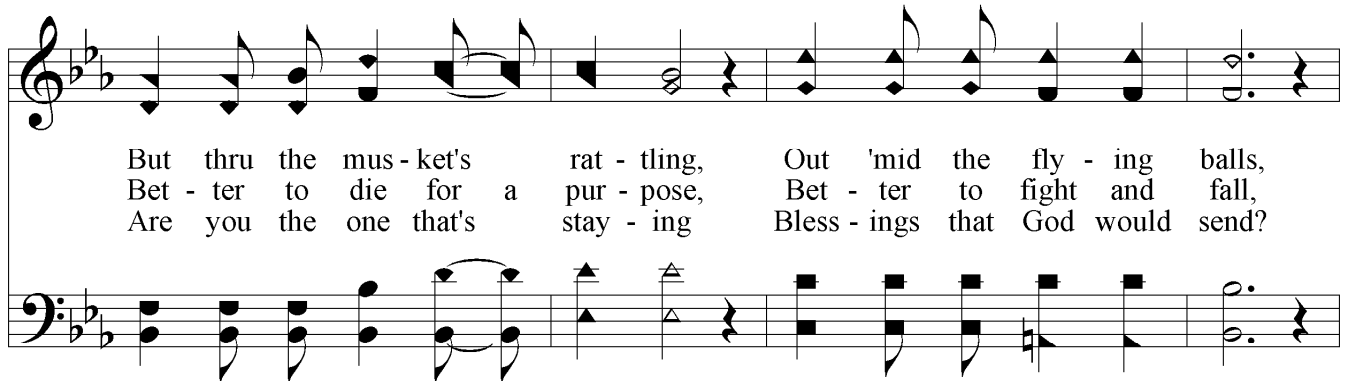
Close Up The Ranks



1. Some in the ranks are fall - ing, Man - y are giv - ing a - way;
2. What tho' our com - rades dy - ing, Ut - ter their cries of pain,
3. Some in the ranks are fal - t'ring, Man - y are giv - ing a - way,



Hearts that were bold are trem - bling Just in the thick of the fray.
See where the flags are fly - ing, For - ward with cour - age a - gain.
Some are not touch - ing el - bows, Can it be you, I pray.



But thru the mus - ket's rat - tling, Out 'mid the fly - ing balls,
Bet - ter to die for a pur - pose, Bet - ter to fight and fall,
Are you the one that's stay - ing Bless - ings that God would send?



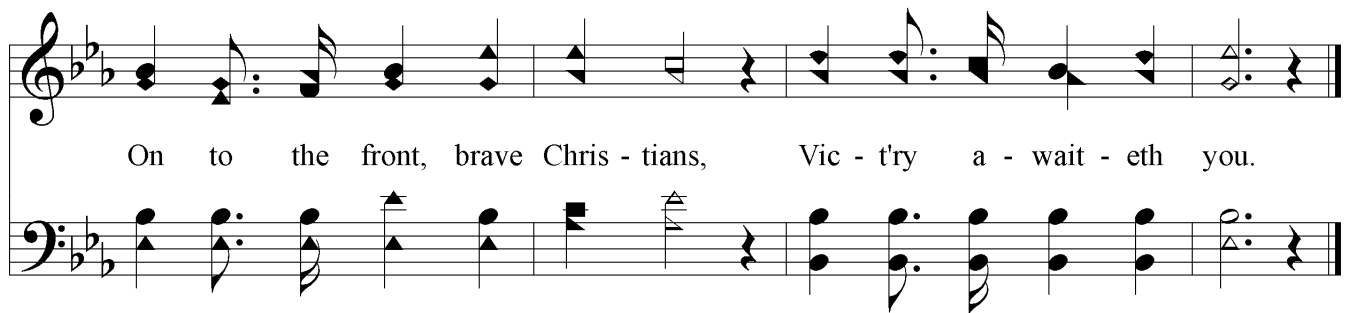
Loud to the troops still bat - tling Brave - ly the Cap - tain calls.
Than in the great life - strug - gle Nev - er to heed the call.
Close up the ranks, touch el - bows, Glo - ry a - waits the end.

Close Up The Ranks

Chorus



Close up the ranks, touch el - bows, Move with a pur - pose true.



On to the front, brave Chris - tians, Vic - t'ry a - wait - eth you.