

# ARM US, O LORD!

("Put on the whole armour of God.")

Edition I.— For Boys' Brigade Services.

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Music by J. MORE SMETON.

**Bold.**

1. Arm us, O Lord! Thine is the power To arm the soul for con-flict's hour: Help  
2. Our loins be girt with truth, O Lord! The Spi-rit's sword, Thy Ho-ly Word, Be  
3. Our helmet, Thy sal-va-tion sure, Our shield, the faith that shall en-dure; With

us to put Thine ar-mour on, And fight thro' faith in Thy dear Son.  
ours to grasp and wield for Thee; Thy right-eous-ness our breast-plate be!  
peace our falt'-ring feet be shod; Our Cap-tain, Christ, the Son of God!

**Tempo di marcia.**

Lord God Om-ni-po-tent on high, Arm us, we pray, for vic-to-ry!  
Lord God Om-ni-po-tent on high, Arm us, we pray, for vic-to-ry!  
Lord God Om-ni-po-tent on high, Arm us, we pray, for vic-to-ry!

'Gainst prin-ci-pal-i-ties we fight, 'Gainst lur-king foes that fear the light,  
Be ours Thy wel-come, Lord, "Well done!" Be ours the ev-er-last-ing crown,  
Wrest-ling in prayer and mar-ching on, Arm us for Christ to win re-nown,

*mf* *allarg.* *rit.*

'Gainst Sa-tan's wiles we make cru-sade, Then bless, O Lord, the Boys' Bri-gade!  
'Gainst fie-ry darts we make cru-sade, Then bless, O Lord, the Boys' Bri-gade!  
Till trum-pet sound the last pa-rade, Bless, Lord of Hosts, the Boys' Bri-gade!

*marc.*