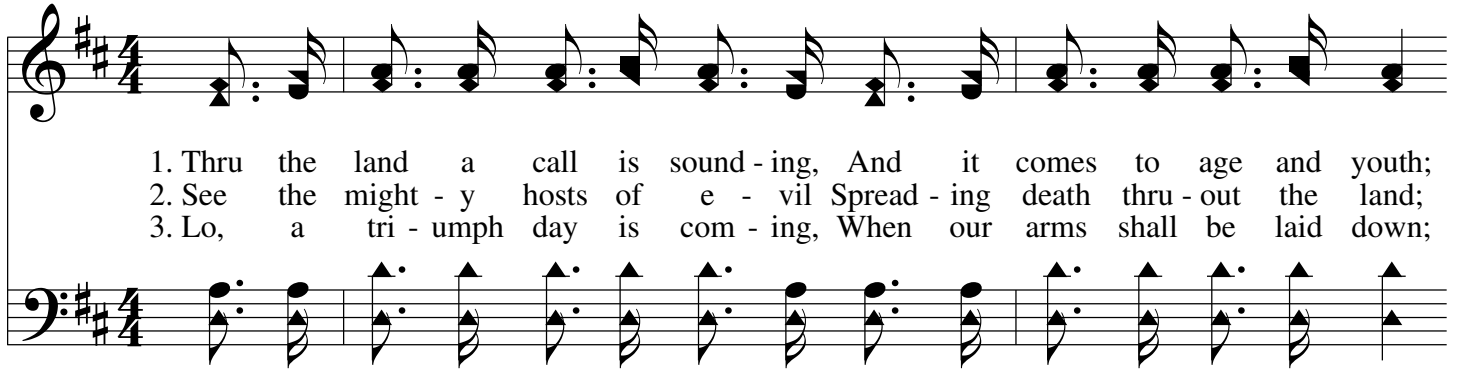


The Victory May Depend On You

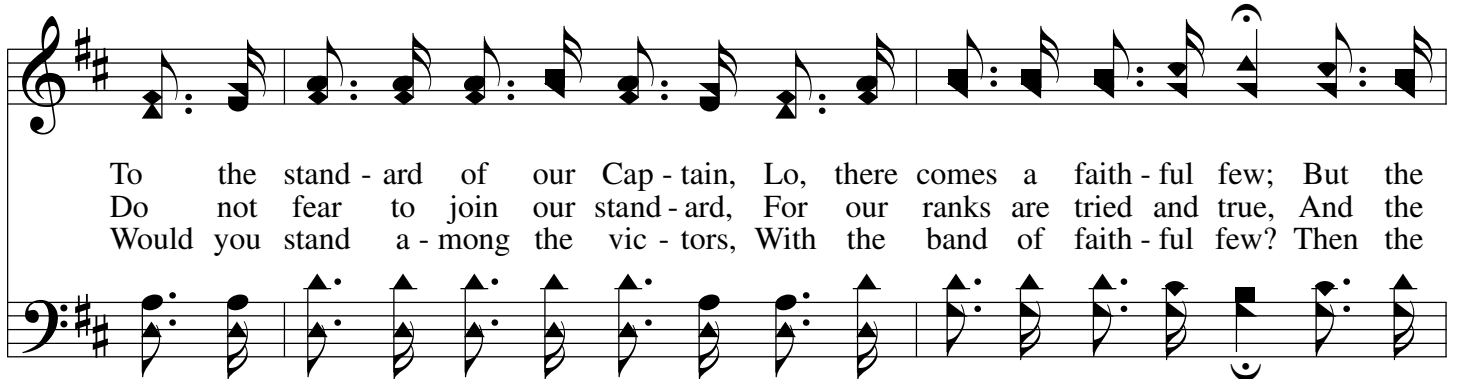
D/F# - MI



1. Thru the land a call is sound - ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might - y hosts of e - vil Spread - ing death thru - out the land;
3. Lo, a tri - umph day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

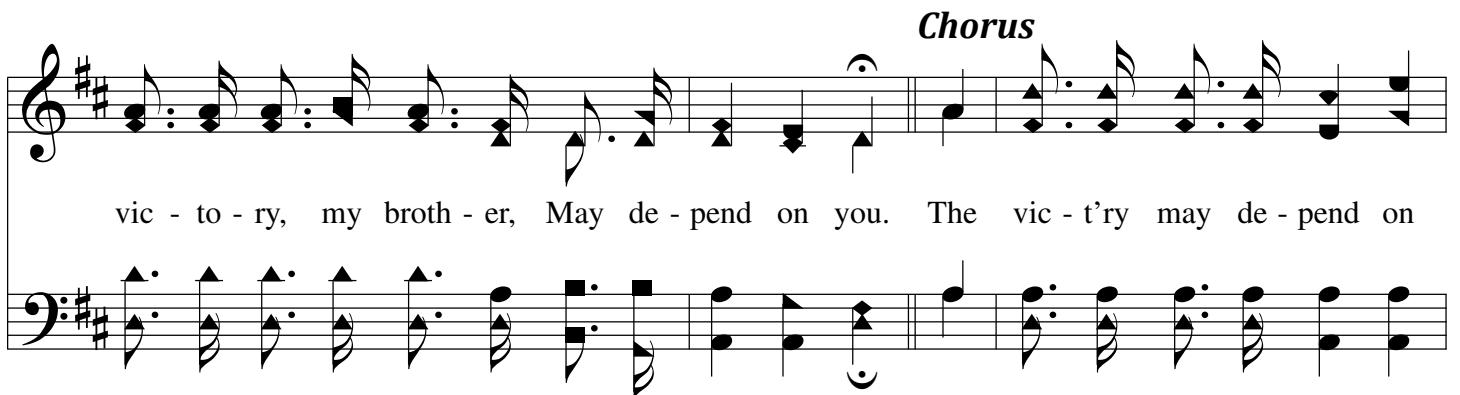


'Tis a sum - mons to the con - flict, In the cause of right and truth:
Who is there will an - swer quick - ly, And the hosts of sin with - stand!
Then each faith - ful, loy - al sol - dier Shall re - ceive a vic - tor's crown;



To the stand - ard of our Cap - tain, Lo, there comes a faith - ful few; But the
Do not fear to join our stand - ard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the
Would you stand a - mong the vic - tors, With the band of faith - ful few? Then the

Chorus

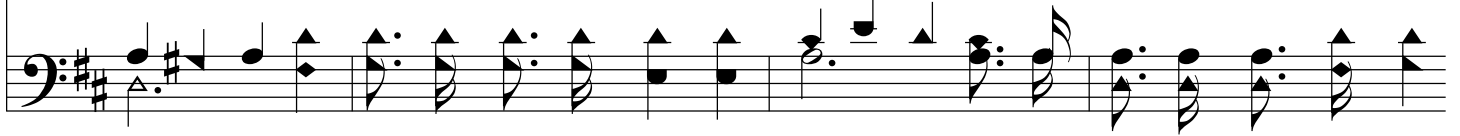


vic - to - ry, my broth - er, May de - pend on you. The vic - t'ry may de - pend on

The Victory May Depend On You



you, The vic - t'ry may de - pend on you; Dare to stand a - mong the few,
on you, on you;



With the faith - ful tried and true, For the vic - t'ry may de - pend on you.

