

For Christ the King

Chorus *Tempo di marcia* Daniel A. Lord, S.J.



An ar - my of youth Fly-ing the stand - ards of Truth, We're



fight - ing for Christ, the Lord. Heads lift - ed high, Cath - o - lic



Ac - tion our cry, And the Cross our on - ly sword. On



earth's bat - tle field Nev - er a van - tage we'll yield As



daunt - less - ly on we swing. Com - rades true, dare and do 'Neath the



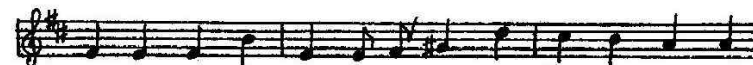
Queen's white and blue, For our flag, for our faith, For Christ the King.



1. Christ lifts his hands, The King com - mands: His
2. Our hearts are pure, Our minds are sure; No



chal - lenge "Come and fol - low me." Prom - ev - 'ry side, With
sla our gleaming hel - met tints, No foe - man fierce Our



ea - ger stride, We form in the lines of vic - to - ry. Let
shield shall pierce; We're cap - tained by God's un - con - quered saints. Yet



foe - men luck, And lag - gards shirk, We
peace we bring, And a gen - tle King, Whose



throw our for - tunes with the Lord. Ma - ry's Son, Till the
law is light and life and love. Ma - ry's Son, May Thy



world is won, We have pledged you our toy - al word. (Cho.) An
will be done; Here on earth as it is a - bove.