

V2) #17

GOODWIN'S WEEKLY



Battle Song

By BERT LESTER TAYLOR

"And he gathered them together in a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon.

"And the seventh angel poured out his vial into the air; and there came a great voice out of the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, It is done."—Revelation, xvi., 16, 17.

"We stand at Armageddon, and we battle for the Lord."—Colonel Roosevelt.

We stand at Armageddon, and we battle for the Lord,
And all we ask to stead us is a blessing on each sword;
And tribes and factions mingle in one great fighting clan,
Who issue forth to battle behind a fighting man.

We stand at Armageddon, where men have stood before,
And whatso be the cost of it our voice is still for war.
Now let the traitor truckle and the falterer go fawn,
We only ask to follow where the battle line is drawn.

We stand at Armageddon, where fighting men have stood,
And creeds and races mingle in one great brotherhood,
And here, from day to darkness, we battle for the Lord;—
Thy blessing, Great Jehovah, on each impatient sword!

