

## Behold! A Royal Army

*Boldly* ♩ = 69-84

1. Be - hold! A roy - al ar - my, With ban - ner, sword, and shield,  
 2. And now the foe ad - vanc - ing, That val - iant host as - sails,  
 3. Oh, when the war is end - ed, When strife and con - flicts cease,

Is march - ing forth to con - quer On life's great bat - tle - field.  
 And yet they nev - er fal - ter; Their cour - age nev - er fails.  
 When all are safe - ly gath - ered With - in the vale of peace,

Its ranks are filled with sol - diers, U - nit - ed, bold, and strong,  
 Their Lead - er calls, "Be faith - ful!" They pass the word a - long;  
 Be - fore the King e - ter - nal, That vast and might - y throng

Who fol - low their Com - mand - er And sing their joy - ful song:  
 They see his sig - nal flash - ing And shout their joy - ful song:  
 Shall praise his name for - ev - er, And this shall be their song:

*Unison*

Vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry, Thru him that re - deemed us! Vic - to-ry,

*Harmony*

vic - to-ry, Thru Je - sus Christ, our Lord! Vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry,

vic - to-ry, Thru Je - sus Christ, our Lord!  
Thru Christ, our Lord!

*Text:* Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915  
*Music:* Adam Geibel, 1855–1933

2 Timothy 2:3, 22  
 Doctrine and Covenants 104:82