

We Are Soldiers

G D
We are soldiers in the army

We have to fight

G
And though we have to die, we gotta

G G7 C Am7
Hold up the bloodstained banner

G D7 G
We got to hold it up until we die

G
Well, the boys (girls, campers, staff, adults, pastor...)

D
They were soldiers

G D7
They had their hands on the gospel plow

G G7
One day they got old

C Am7
They couldn't fight anymore

G D G
They said, "Stand up and fight anyhow"

D
Oh