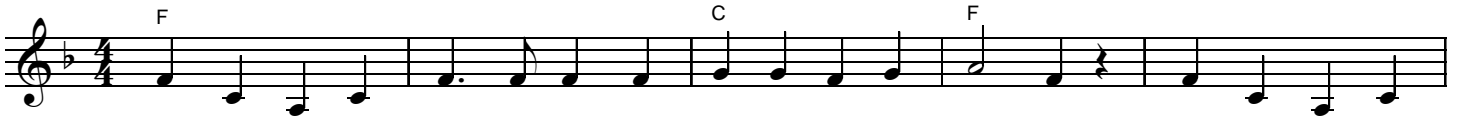


# Storm the Forts of Darkness

Words by ROBERT JOHNSON  
(The Song Book of The Salvation Army 696)

Music: TRADITIONAL ENGLISH

Militant ♩ = 112



1. Sol - diers of our God, a - rise! The day is draw - ing near - er; Shake the slum - ber  
2. See the braz - en hosts of Hell, Their art and pow'r em - ploy - ing, More than hu - man  
3. War - riors of the ris - en King, Great Ar - my of sal - va - tion, Spread his fame, his



from your eyes, The light is grow - ing clear - er. Sit no long - er id - ly by,  
tongue can tell, The blood-bought souls de - stroy - ing. Hark! from ru - in's ghash - ly road  
prais - es sing And con - quer ev - 'ry na - tion. Raise the glo - rious stand - ard higher,



While the heed - less mil - lions die, Lift the blood-stained ban - ner high, And take the field for Je - sus.  
Vic - tims groan be - neath their load; For - ward, O ye sons of God, And dare or die for Je - sus.  
Work for vic - t'ry, nev - er tire; For - ward march with blood and fire, And win the world for Je - sus.

## CHORUS



Storm the forts of dark - ness, Bring them down, bring them down! Storm the forts of dark - ness, Bring them



down, bring them down! Pull down the dev - il's king - dom, Wher - e'er he holds do - min - ion;



Storm the forts of dark - ness, bring them down! Glo - ry, hon - or to the Lamb, \_\_\_\_\_ Praise and pow - er to the



Lamb, \_\_\_\_\_ Glo - ry, hon - or, praise and pow - er, Be for - ev - er to the Lamb!



Glo - ry, hon - or, praise and pow - er, Be for - ev - er to the Lamb!