

*Joy! joy! joy! there is joy in The Salvation Army,
Joy! joy! joy! in The Army of the Lord.
Blood and fire, blood and fire, is the Army soldier's might;
Blood and fire, blood and fire, is our victory in the fight.
'Tis the blood and fire gives the battle cry,
'Tis the blood and fire makes the foe to fly,
'Tis the blood and fire gives The Army joy
And victory all the way.*

*Joy! joy! joy! there is joy in The Salvation Army,
Joy! joy! joy! in The Army of the Lord,
We will sing, we will sing till the world is full of joy;
We will shout, we will shout till glad voices rend the sky.
With a thousand bands and a thousand drums.
We will praise the Lord in bright happy homes,
We will sing and shout till the Master comes,
We will ever praise the Lord.*

II.

*I am a Christian soldier — One of the noisy crew;
I shout when I am happy, And that I mean to do.
Some say I am too noisy. I know the reason why;
And if they felt the glory They'd shout as well as I.*

*I'm a soldier, should you want me,
You'll find me in The Salvation Army,*

*They sing and shout in heaven — It is their hearts delight;
I shout when I am happy, And that with all my might.
I've Jesus Christ within me — He's turned the devil out;
And when I feel the glory It makes me sing and shout.*

*My sins are all forgiven, Which did as mountains rise'
My title's clear for heaven — Yon country in the skies.
God's saints are my companions; I'm bound for endless day;
And though the storms are raging, I'll sail along the way.*

*I'll sail over life's rough ocean With glory's port in view,
And Calvary's Royal Pilot Will steer the vessel through
I'll shout o'er death's dark river; And when I join the throng,
For ever and for ever I'll roll the theme along.*