

Fill Up the Ranks

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

Melody by George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

1. They are fall - ing on the field of bat - tle, Let us fill up the ranks
 2. They are fall - ing by the might - y Con - go, They are dy - ing in the
 3. So the Mas - ter gave His life for oth - ers, But a seed-corn was sown
 4. But the bat - tle must not cease nor wav - er Though a thou - sand

as they fall; They are dy - ing at the post of dan - ger, But there's
 dark Sou - dan; They are ly - ing 'neath the sun of In - dia, They are
 in that day, Which will cov - er the e - ter - nal a - ges With a
 com - rades fall. Let us bear a - loft the blood - stained ban - ner And re -

REFRAIN

com - ing from their graves a loud call.
 bur - ied by the shores of Ja - pan. Fill up the ranks, broth - er, fill up the ranks,
 glo - ry that can nev - er de - cay.
 spond to their dy - ing call.

Stand for the fall - en ones, gird on the sword; Fill up the ranks, broth - er,

Fill up the ranks; Who will en - list in the hosts of the Lord?