

Tr. 5 10
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross? A follower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak his name?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flowery beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?

T. 8
3. Are there no foes for me to fight? Must I not stem the flood? Is this dark world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
4. Sure, I must fight if I would reign In-crease my courage, Lord. I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup-por-ted by thy word.

B.

5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war Shall conquer, though they die; They see the triumph from afar By faith's dis-cer-ning eye.
6. When that illustrious day shall rise And all thine ar-mies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glo-ry shall be thine.

Tr. 3 15
O! glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise ye my God, _____ O! glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, love and serve the Lord.

T.

B.

Based on a folk hymn (Jackson 1952, No. 64).