

191. Soldiers of the Cross, Arise!

1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise! Lo! your Lead - er from the skies Waves be - fore you
2. Now the fight of faith be - gin, Be no more the slaves of sin, Strive the vic - tor's
3. Jes - us con - quered when he fell, Met and van - quished earth and hell; Now He leads you
4. On - ward, then, ye hosts of God! Jes - us points the vic - tor's rod; Fol - low where your

glo - ry's prize, The prize of vic - to - ry. Seize your ar - mour, gird it on; Now the bat - tle
palm to win, Trust - ing in the Lord; Gird ye on the ar - mour bright, War - riors of the
on to swell The tri - umphs of His cross. Though all earth and hell ap - pear, Who will doubt, or
Lead - er trod; You soon shall see his face. Soon, your en - e - mies all slain, Crowns of glo - ry

will be won; See, the strife will soon be done; Then strug - gle man - ful - ly.
King of light, Nev - er yield, nor lose by flight Your di - vine re - ward.
who can fear? God, our strength and shield, is near; We can - not lose our cause.
you shall gain, Soon you'll join that glo - rious train Who shout their Sav - ior's praise.