

Am I A Soldier Of The Cross

CUTLER

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, tho' they die;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri - umph from a - far With faith's dis - cern - ing eye.

Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease,
Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
When that il - lus - tri'us day shall rise, And all Thine ar - mies shine

While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
In robes of vic - t'ry thru the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.