

My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

GAUTIER S. M. D.

1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thousand foes arise;
2. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down:

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
The work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob - tain the crown.

O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.