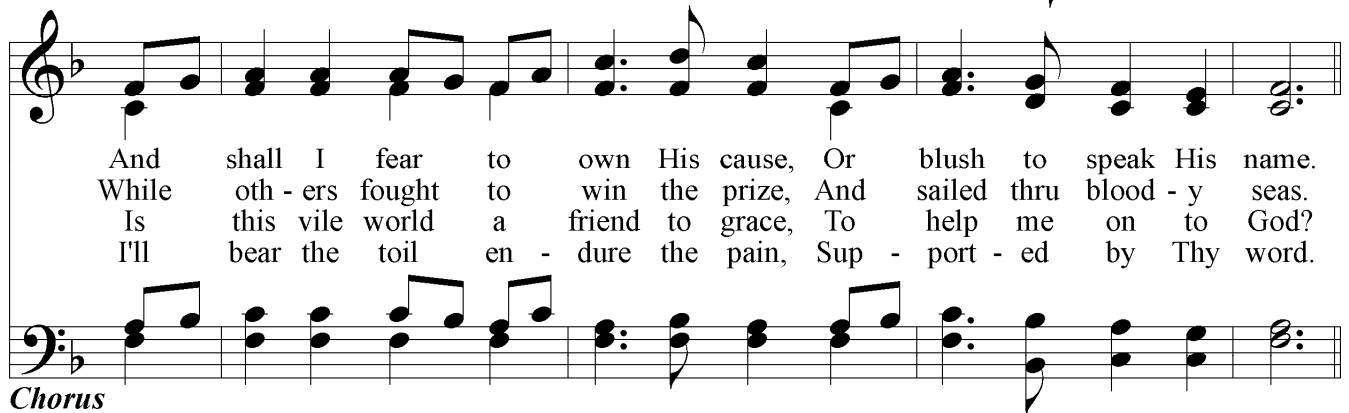


# We Shall Wear A Crown



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fo - l'wer of the Lamb,  
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - 'ry beds of ease,  
3. Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood?  
4. Sure I must fight if I should reign, In - crease my cour - age Lord,

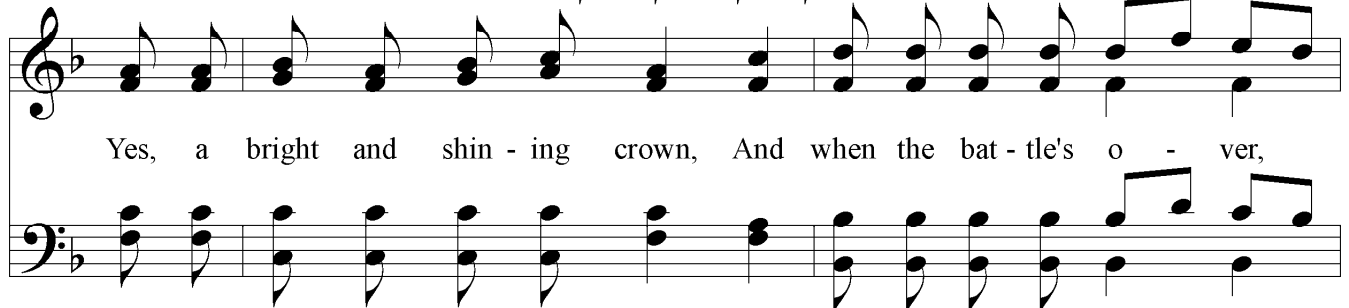


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name.  
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas.  
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
I'll bear the toil en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

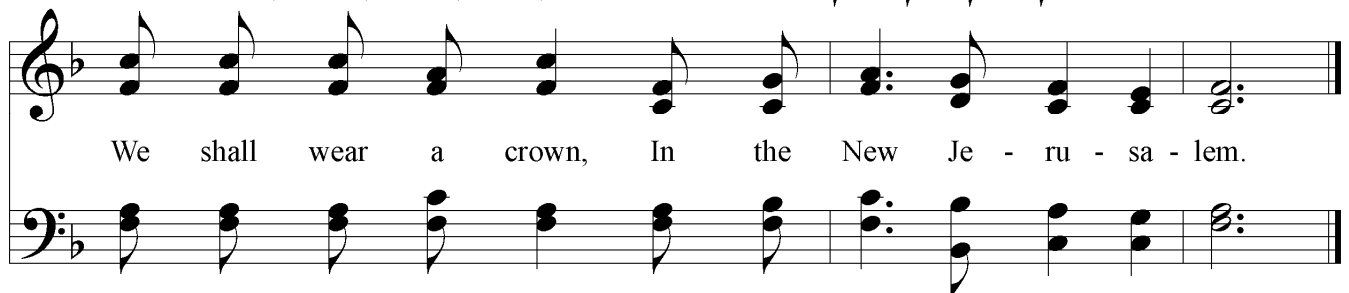
## Chorus



And when the bat - tle's o - ver We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown,



Yes, a bright and shin - ing crown, And when the bat - tle's o - ver,



We shall wear a crown, In the New Je - ru - sa - lem.