Sleep Not

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1. Sleep not, sol - dier of the cross; Foes are lurk - ing all a - round:
2. Up, and take thy shield and sword; Up, it is the call of heav'n;
3. Break thru all the force of ill, Treat the might of pas - sion down,
4. Thru the midst of toil and pain, Let this tho't ne'er leave thy breast,

Look not here to find re - pose; This is but thy bat - tle ground.
Shrink not faith - less from thy Lord, No - bly strive as He hath striv'n.
Strug - gle on - ward, on - ward still, To the con - qu'ring Sav - ior's crown.
Ev - 'ry tri - umph thou dost gain Makes more sweet thy com - ing rest.

William & Elizabeth C. Gaskell

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ROOT 7s

F. E. Belden