

# Soldiers Of The Cross

B $\flat$



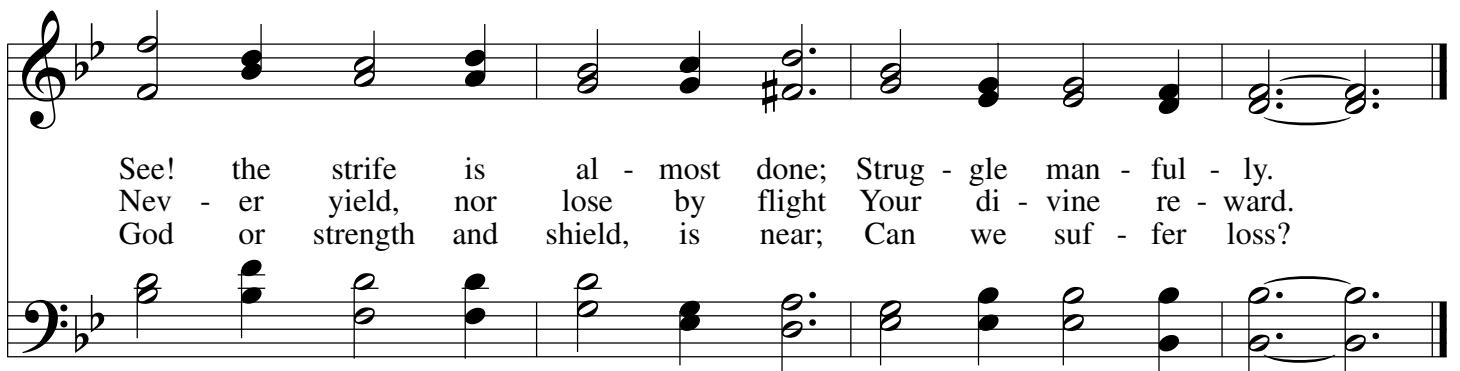
1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise! Lo! your Lead - er from the skies  
2. Now the fight of faith be - gin, Be no more the slaves of sin,  
3. Je - sus con - quered when He fell, Met and van - quished sin and hell;



Waves be - fore you glo - ry's prize, - Prize of vic - to - ry.  
Strive the vic - tor's palm to win, Trust - ing in the Lord:  
Now He bids His fol - low'rs tell Tri - umphs of His cross.



Seize your ar - mor, gird it on: Soon the bat - tle will be won;  
Gird ye on the ar - mor bright, War - riors of the King of Light,  
Tho' the e - vil hosts ap - pear, Who can doubt, or who can fear?



See! the strife is al - most done; Strug - gle man - ful - ly.  
Nev - er yield, nor lose by flight Your di - vine re - ward.  
God or strength and shield, is near; Can we suf - fer loss?