

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE

Verse 1

Soldiers of the Cross, arise,
Gird you with your armor bright.
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

Verse 2

O'er a faithless, fallen world,
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled;
Bear it onward, lift it high.

Verse 3

Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living Word,
Let the Savior's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

Verse 4

Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display!

Verse 5

To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

Verse 6

Guard the helpless, seek the strayed,
Comfort troubles, banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

Verse 7

Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's Sword;
Spread Thy Word in all the world;
Let Thy kingdom come, O Lord.
Amen.