

# Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

*Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. 1 Cor. 16:13*

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r 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 would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;  
 5. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, though they die;  
 6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through 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.  
 They see the tri - umph from a - far, By faith's dis - cern - ing eye.  
 In robes of vic - t'ry through the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, *pub.ca.1721*. MUSIC: "Arlington"; Thomas A. Arne, 1762; *arr. by* Ralph Harrison, *pub.1784*. Public Domain.