

Arise, Ye Soldiers of the Cross
To Arms
Hieronymus Annoni(1697-1770)
Anonymous.

Arise, ye soldiers of the cross,
To battle for your Lord!
No slothful soul can ever wield
His strong, triumphant sword.
His banner floats on high;
Clear sounds the battle cry;
With Him who died to make us free
We march to victory!

The soldiers of this glorious king
Receive a raiment white,
And stand revealed to all the world
As children of the light.
They bear their leader's cross,
Care not for any loss,
And every need is satisfied
As they in Him abide.

Be strong, then in your Lord and king,
Put on God's armor whole;
Be steadfast in the evil day
With true and righteous soul.
Take up the shield of faith,
And, valiant unto death,
Quench Satan's every fiery dart;
Your Lord will strength impart.

With Thee, our captain and our king,
We need not fear the fight;
If Thou dost rule each thought and deed,
We conquer by Thy might.
Make strong each heart and bold,
Nor let our love grow cold;
Thy faithful soldiers we would be
And share Thy victory.