

My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

George Heath, 1781.

Lowell Mason, 1830.

My soul, be on thy guard;  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
The hosts of sin are pressing hard  
To draw thee from the skies.

O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.

Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;  
The work of faith will not be done,  
Till thou obtain the crown.

Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
To His divine abode.