

Stand, Soldier of the Cross
Edward Bickersteth, 1870.
Isaac Smith, ca. 1770.

Stand, soldier of the cross,
Thy high allegiance claim,
And vow to hold the world but loss
For thy Redeemer's name.

Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched today.

No more thine own, but Christ's,
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr throngs enrolled.

In God's whole armor strong,
Front hell's embattled powers:
The warfare may be sharp and long,
The victory must be ours.

O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great captain's feet.