

Sleep Not, Soldier
Elizabeth Gaskell, 1908.
Daniel Towner.

Sleep not, soldier of the cross,
Foes are lurking all around;
Look not here to find repose;
This is but thy battleground.

Refrain

Sleep not, soldier of the cross,
Foes are lurking all around;
Look not here to find repose;
This is but thy battleground.

Up! and take thy shield and sword!
Up! it is the call of Heav'n;
Shrink not faithless from thy Lord;
Nobly strive, as He hath striven.

Refrain

Break thro' all the force of ill;
Tread the might of passion down;
Struggling onward, onward still,
To thy conquering Savior's crown.

Refrain

Thro' the midst of toil and pain,
Let this thought ne'er leave thy breast;
Every triumph thou dost gain
Makes more sweet thy coming rest.

Refrain