

And in Truth

Soldiers of the Cross, Arise

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(♩ = 100) C

1. Sol-diers of the Cross, a- rise! Gird you with your ar- mour bright; Migh- ty

are your e- ne- mies, hard the bat- tle ye must fight. O'er a faith- less fal- len world Raise your

ban- ner in the sky; Let it float there wide un- furled; Bear it on- ward; lift it high.

2. 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.
To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

3. Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.
Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the Kingdom of the Lord.