

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

ARLINGTON



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, a fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies on flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; in - crease my cour - age, Lord;
5. Thy saints in all this glor - ious war shall con - quer, though they die;
6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, and all Thine arm - ies shine



And shall I fear to own His cause or blush to speak His Name?
while oth - ers fought to win the prize and sailed through blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace to help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, sup - por - ted by Thy Word.
they see the tri - umph from a - far by faith's dis - cern - ing eye.
in robes of vic - t'ry through the skies, the glo - ry shall be Thine.



WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1724

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MUSIC: Thomas Augustine Arne, 1762