

## SLEEP NOT

(Root. 7s.)

Anon.

F. E. Belden

1. Sleep, not, sol - dier of the cross;  
 2. Up, and take - thy shield the sword;  
 3. Break thro' all the of force of ill,  
 4. Thro' the midst of toil and pain,

Foes Up, are lurk - ing all a - round:  
 Up, are it is the of heav'n;  
 Tread Let the this might tho't ne'er leave sion thy down,  
 Let this tho't ne'er leave thy breast,

Look not here to find re - pose;  
 Shrink not faith - less from thy ward Lord;  
 Strug - gle on - ward, on ward still,  
 Ev - 'ry tri - umph thou dost gain

This is but thy bat - tle ground.  
 No - bly strive as He hath striv'n.  
 To the more con - qu'ring thy Sav - iour's crown.  
 Makes more sweet thy com - ing rest.