

ARE we the soldiers of the Cross,
The followers of the Lamb?
And shall we fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

- 2 Must we be carried to the skies
On peaceful beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bruising seas?
- 3 No! we must fight if we would reign;
Increase our courage, Lord:
We'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy Word.
- 4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they're slain:
They see the triumph from afar,
And shall with Jesus reign.
- 5 When that illustrious Day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748