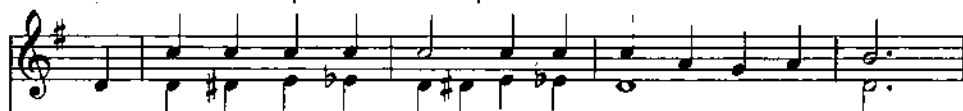


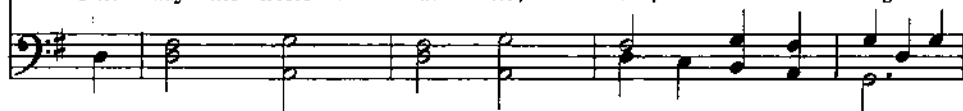
481 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

*Stand firm in the faith; be men of courage; be strong. 1 Cor. 16:13**Unison*

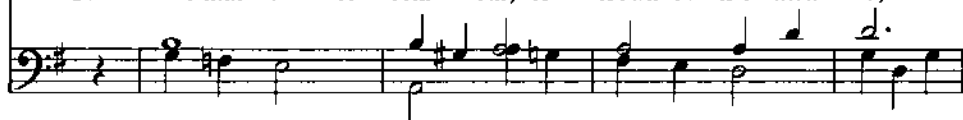
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long.



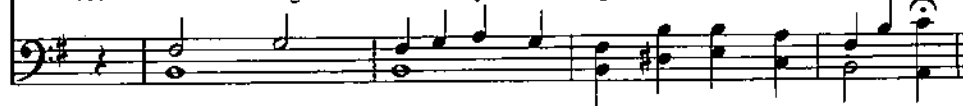
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, it must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict in this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
 This day the noise of bat - tle; The next, the vic - tor's song.



From vic - try un - to vic - try His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor; Each piece put on with prayer.
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - ery foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



TEXT: George Duffield, Jr.

MUSIC: Adam Geibel

Alternate tune: WEBB at No. 477

GEIBEL

7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

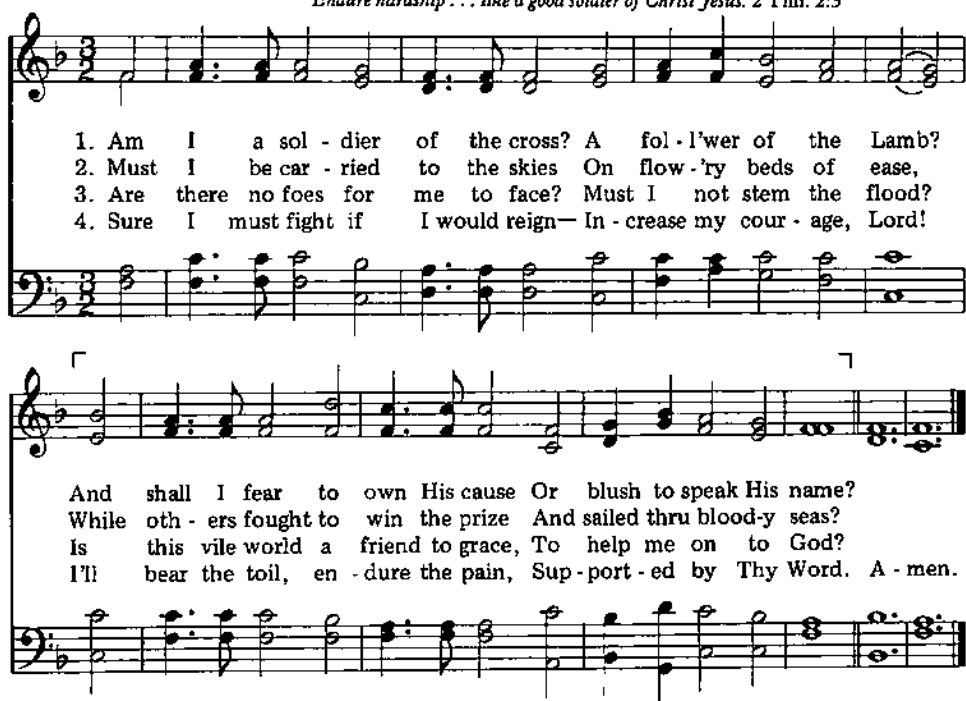
Refrain *In parts*



Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross? 482

Endure hardship . . . like a good soldier of Christ Jesus. 2 Tim. 2:3



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!

And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize And sailed thru 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 - port - ed by Thy Word. A - men.