



1. Sol-diers, who are Christ's be - low, Strong in faith re - sist the foe;
2. 'Tis no palm of fad - ing leaves That the conqueror's hand re-ceive;
3. For the souls that ov - er - come Waits the beau-teous heav-enly home,
4. Pass-ing soon and lit - tle worth Are the things that tempt on earth;
5. Fa-ther who the crown dost give, Sa - vior by whose death we live,



1. Bound-less is the pledged re - ward Un - to them who serve the Lord.
2. Joys are his, se - rene and pure, Light that ev - er shall en - dure.
3. Where the bless - èd ev - er - more Tread on high the star - ry floor.
4. Heav'nward lift thy soul's re - gard; God him-self is thy re - ward.
5. Spir - it who our hearts dost raise, Three in One, thy name we praise.



5. A - men.

Text: *Pugnatæ, Christi milites*, Latin, 18th cent.; Tr. John Clark (1839-88)

Music: ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 77 77, French Medieval Melody; Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)