

Sleep Not, Soldier

1. Sleep not, sol - dier of the cross, Foes are lurk - ing all a - round;
2. Up! and take thy shield and sword; Up! it is the call of heav'n;
3. Break thru all the force of ill; Tread the might of pas - sion down;
4. Thru the midst of toil and pain, Let this tho't ne'er leave thy breast:

Look not here to find re - pose; This is but thy bat - tle-ground.
Shrink not faith - less from thy Lord; No - bly strive, as He hath striv'n.
Strug - gl'ng on - ward, on - ward still, To thy con - qu'ring Sav - ior's crown.
Ev - 'ry tri - umph thou dost gain Makes more sweet thy com - ing rest.

Chorus

Sleep not, sol - dier of the cross, Foes are lurk - ing all a - round;
Sleep not, sleep not,

Look not here to find re - pose; This is but thy bat - tle - ground.
Look not, look not