Arise, Ye Soldiers Of The Cross

TO ARMS!

1. Arise, ye soldiers of the cross, To battle for your Lord!
   No slothful soul can ever wield His strong, triumphant sword.
   His banner floats on high; Clear sounds the battle-cry,
   With Him who died to make us free We march to victory!

2. The soldiers of this glorious King Receive a raiment white,
   And stand revealed to all the world As children of the light.
   They bear their Leader's cross. Care not for any loss,
   And every need is satisfied As they in Him abide.

3. Be strong, then, in your Lord and King, Put on God's armor whole;
   Be steadfast in the evil day With true and righteous soul.
   Take up the shield of faith, And, valiant unto death,
   Quench Satan's fiery darts; Your Lord will strength impart.

4. With Thee, our Captain and our King, We need not fear the fight;
   If Thou dost rule each thought and deed, We conquer by Thy might.
   Make strong each heart and bold, Nor let our love grow cold;
   Thy faithful soldiers we would be And share Thy victory. Amen.

Words: Hieronymus Annoni (1697-1770), Tr. J. H. Horstmann (1919)
Music: Anonymous

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