1. Soldiers, true and faithful, Hear the trumpets call;
2. Subtle foes are lurking Deep your hearts within,
3. Satan, thru the senses, Seeks your souls to slay,
4. By the signs upon you, By Christ's life within,

'Neath your Captain's banner, Range ye one and all.
There first wage the battle With the pow'r of sin.
Let no secret traitor, Jesus' cause betray.
Close in deadly conflict With each pleasant sin.

Not against the Devil, Not against the world,
O'er the sight and hearing, Touch, and taste, and smell,
If to lusts enticing Ye betray your heart,
Jesus' eye is on you, Keep your solemn vow;

Must the red-cross banner Only be unfurled.
Let a watch, good Christians, Guard those portals well.
Can ye bid the Devil, And the world depart?
Then a crown immortal Shall adorn your brow.

Words: E. Wigglesworth
Music: William Pits

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