Soldiers, Who Are Christ’s Below

1. Soldiers, who am Christ’s below, Strong in faith resist the foe;
   Boundless is the pledged reward
   Un to them who serve the Lord.

2. ’Tis no palm of fading leaves That the conqueror’s hand receives;
   Joys am his, serene and pure,
   Light that ever shall endure.

3. Passing soon and little worth Am the things that tempt on earth;
   Heav’n-ward lift your soul’s regard;
   God Himself is your reward.

4. Father who the crown doth give, Savior, by whose death we live,
   Spirit, who our hearts doth raise,
   Three in One, Thy name we praise.

Words: Latin Hymn
Music: Phoebe Palmer Knapp