Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
   Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss;
   From victory unto victory His army shall He lead,
   Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey;
   Forth to the mighty conflict, In this His glorious day;
   "Ye that are men now serve Him" Against unnumbered foes;
   Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone;
   The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
   Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
   Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long;
   This day the noise of battle, The next, the victor's song;
   To Him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be;
   He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally.

Chorus

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner, it must not, It must not suffer loss.

Words: George Duffield
Music: Adam Geibel