A Soldier Of The Cross

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: Ira D. Sankey

1. Am I a soldier of the cross—A follow'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be carried to the skies, On flow'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign Increase my courage, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thru bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

Chorus
In the name of Christ the King, Who hath purchas'd life for me, Thru grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e're my cross may be.