Soldiers, True And Faithful

1. Soldiers, true and faithful, Hear the trumpets call;
   'Neath your Captain's banner, Range ye one and all.

2. Subtle foes are lurking, Deep your hearts within,
   There first wage the battle With the pow'r of sin.

3. Satan, thru the senses, Seeks your souls to slay,
   Let no secret traitor, Jesus' cause betray.

4. By the signs upon you, By Christ's life within,
   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
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