Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: Davisson’s Kentucky Harmony, Attr Joseph C. Lowry

1. Am I a soldier of the cross,
   A follower of the Lamb?
   Or blush to own His cause,
   Fought to win the prize,
   Triumphant from a far,
   Victorious through the skies,

2. Must I be carried to the skies
   While others Increase my courage, Lord;
   Must I not stem the flood?
   World a friend to grace,
   Toil, endure the pain,
   To help me on to God?

3. Are there no foes for me to face?
   Shall conquer, tho' they die;
   Is this vile fear to own
   Sought to win the prize,
   Triumph from afar,
   The glory shall be Thine.

4. Sure I must fight if I would reign:
   And Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
   Or blush to speak His name?
   To help me on to God?
   By faith’s discerning eye.
   By faith’s discerning eye.

5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
   Shall conquer, tho’ they die;
   Or blush to speak His name?
   To help me on to God?
   By faith’s discerning eye.
   By faith’s discerning eye.

6. When that illustrious day shall rise,
   All Thine armies shine
   In robes of fear to own
   Fought to win the prize,
   Triumphant from a far,
   Victorious through the skies,

And shall I
   While others
   Is this vile
   They see the
   In robes of

fear to own
   Or blush to speak
   Fought to win
   World a friend
   Toil, endure
   Triumphant from a far,

His cause,
   His name?
   the prize,
   grace,
   the pain,
   through the skies,

Or blush to speak
   His name?
   the prize,
   grace,
   the pain,
   through the skies,

And others
   And others
   And others
   And others
   And others
   And others