Am I A Soldier Of The Cross

CUTLER

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints in all this glorious war, Shall conquer, tho' they die;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

They see the triumph from afar With faith's discerning eye.

Must I be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease,

Sure I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord;

When that illustrious day shall rise, And all Thine armies shine

While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thru bloody seas?

I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

In robes of vict'ry thru the skies, The glory shall be Thine.