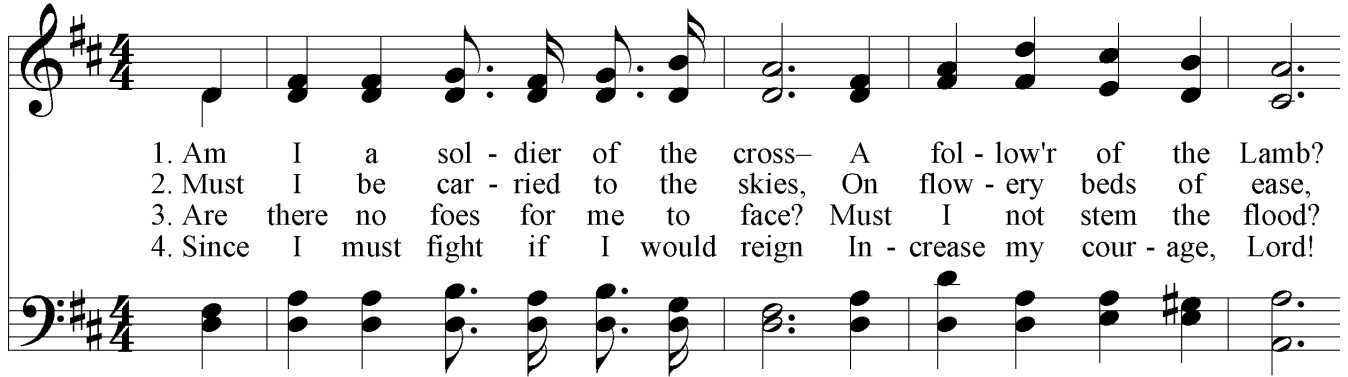
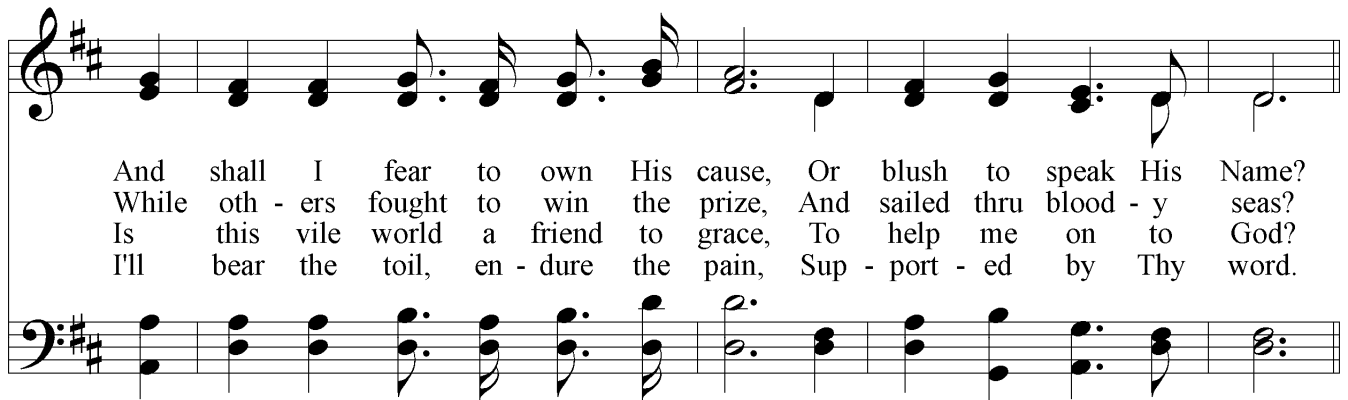


A Soldier Of The Cross

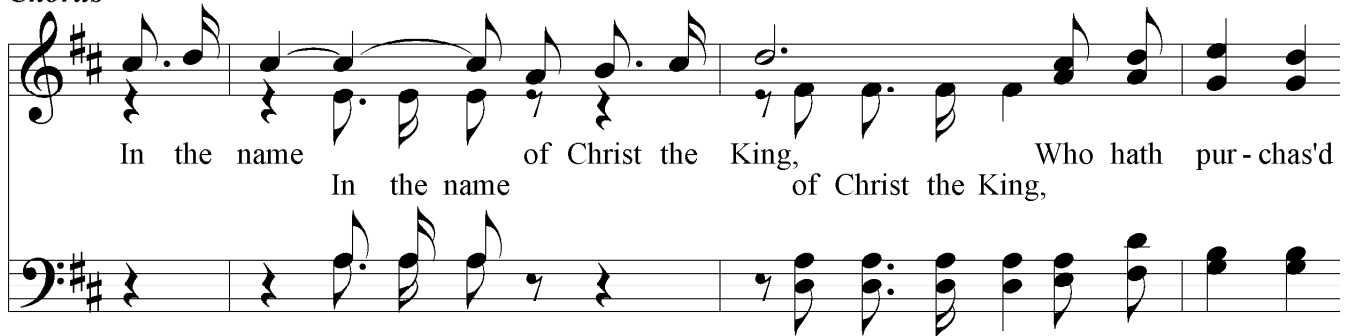


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

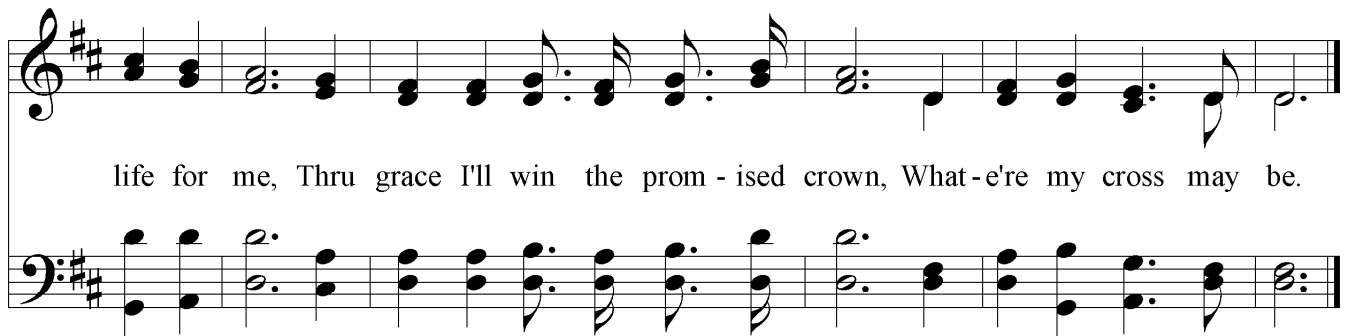


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

Chorus



In the name of Christ the King, Who hath pur - chas'd
In the name of Christ the King,



life for me, Thru grace I'll win the prom - ised crown, What - e're my cross may be.