

Isaac Watts

Ira D. Sankey

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

Lamb, And shall I fear to own His cause, Or
 ease, While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And
 flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To
 Lord. I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup -

Refrain

blush to speak His name?
 sailed thro' blood - y seas? In the name of Christ the
 help me on to God?
 port - ed by Thy Word.

King, Who hath pur - chased life for me, Thro'

