


# Am I A Soldier Of The Cross

Isaac Watts

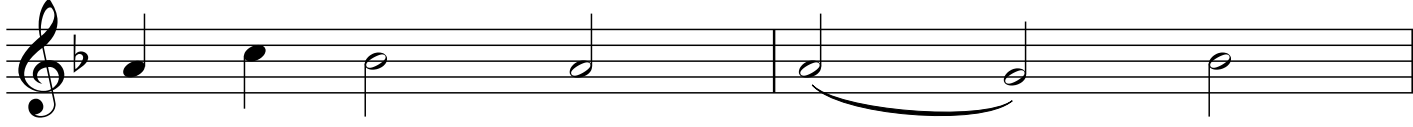
Thomas A. Arne

F C7 Dm C




Am I a sol - dier of the cross, a  
Must I be car - ried to the skies on  
Are there no foes for me to face? Must  
Sure I must fight, if I would reign; in -  
Thy saints in all this glo - rious war shall  
When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, and

3 F F/A C7/G F F/C C C7/E



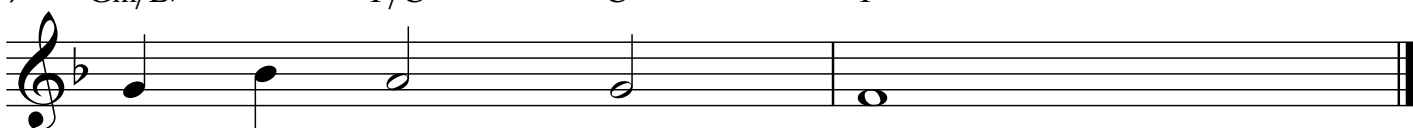
fol - lower of the Lamb, \_\_\_\_\_ and  
flow - ery beds of ease, \_\_\_\_\_ while  
I not stem the flood? \_\_\_\_\_ Is  
crease my cour - age, Lord. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll  
con - quer, though they die; \_\_\_\_\_ they  
all thy arm - ies shine \_\_\_\_\_ in

5 F Bb F F/A



shall I fear to own his cause, or  
oth - ers fought to win the prize, and  
this vile world a friend to grace, to  
bear the toil, en - dure the pain, sup -  
see the tri - umph from a - far, by -  
robes of vic - tory through the skies, the

7 Gm/Bb F/C C7 F



blush to speak his name?  
sailed through blood - y seas?  
help me on to God?  
port - ed by thy word.  
faith they bring it nigh.  
glo - ry shall be thine.