

LABAN. S.M.

1. My soul, be on thy guard: Ten thousand foes arise, The host of sin are pressing hard, To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch and fight and pray, The battle ne'er give o'er. Renew it boldly every day; And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thy armor down; Thy ar-d'ous work will not be done, Till thou obtain thy crown.