

BRUCE'S ADDRESS. 7, 7, 5.

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Arr. by William Walker

1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise, Lo, your Cap-tain from the skies, Hold - ing forth the glit-t'ring prize, Calls to vic - to - ry.

2. Who the cross of Christ would yield? Who would leave the bat - tle - field? Who would cast a - way his shield? Let him base-ly go:

3. By the mer-cies of our God, By Em-man-uel's stream-ing blood, When a - lone for us He stood, Ne'er give up the strife:

Fear not, though the bat - tle low'r, Firm - ly stand the try - ing hour, Stand the tempt-er's ut - most pow'r, Spurn his slav - er - y.

Who for Zi - on's King will stand? Who will join the faith - ful band? Let him come with heart and hand, Let him face the foe.

Ev - er to the lat - est breath, Hark to what your Cap - tain saith: "Be thou faith - ful un - to death; Take the crown of life."