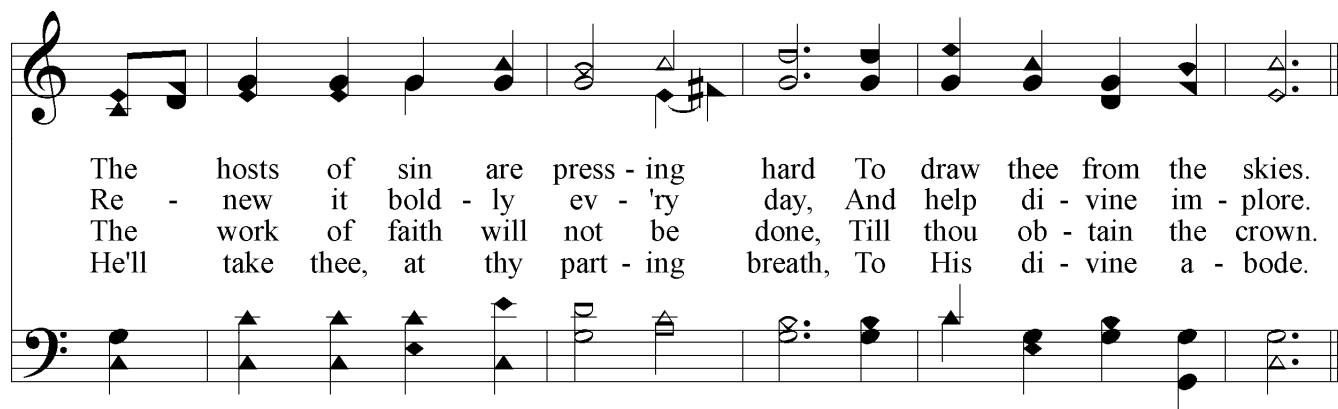


# My Soul, Be on Thy Guard



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise;  
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The battle ne'er give o'er;  
3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down;  
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;



The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
Re - new it boldly ev - 'ry day, And help divine implore.  
The work of faith will not be done, Till thou obtain the crown.  
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His divine abode.