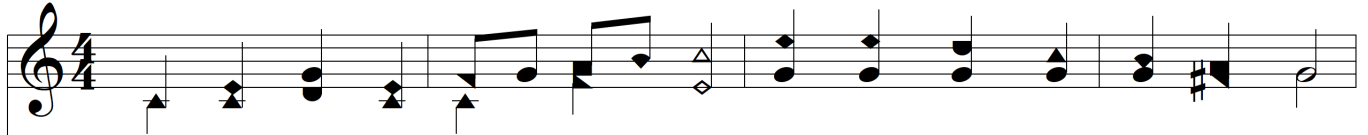


Sleep Not, Soldier Of The Cross

MONKAND



1. Sleep not, sol - dier of the cross; Foes are lurk - ing all a - round;
2. Up! and take thy shield and sword; Up! it is the call of heav'n;
3. Break thru all the force of ill; Tread the might of pas - sion down,
4. Thru the midst of toil and pain, Let this thought ne'er leave thy breast:



Look not here to find re - pose: This is but thy bat - tle - ground.
Shrink not faith - less from the Lord; No - bly strive, as He has striv'n.
Strug - gling on - ward, on - ward still, To thy con - quer - ing Sav - ior's
Ev - 'ry tri - umph thou dost gain Makes more sweet thy com - ing rest.

