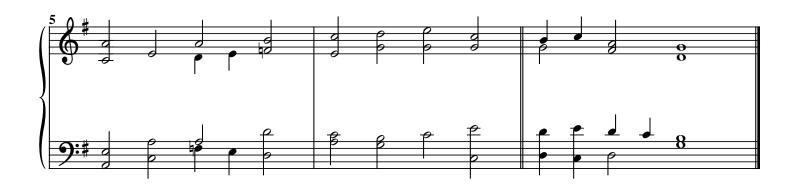
## Soldier, go! Thy vow is spoken





Soldier, go! Thy vow is spoken: Counting earthly gain but loss, Thou henceforth must bear the token Of the cross.

Strengthened with the sevenfold blessing Of the Spirit here outpoured, Thou must dare to live confessing Christ thy Lord.

Trust in Him: though sore temptation Oft thy fainting heart assail, Yet the Prince of thy salvation Shall prevail. Faithful in His service ever Fight, nor fear the battle's tide: Hosts of hell can harm thee never At His side.

He, His mighty arm extending. Still hath power from sin to save, Though thy warfare hath no ending But the grave.

Then, when over death victorious Thou shalt lay thine armour down, With the saints in heaven glorious Take the crown.

T.E. Page,