Soldiers, who are Christ's below AMNS 302



Soldiers, who are Christ's below, strong in faith resist the foe: boundless is the pledged reward unto them who serve the Lord.

'Tis no palm of fading leaves that the conqueror's hand receives; joys are his, serene and pure, light that ever shall endure.

For the souls that overcome waits the beauteous heavenly home, where the blessèd evermore tread on high the starry floor.

Passing soon and little worth are the things that tempt on earth; heavenward lift thy soul's regard: God himself is thy reward.

Father, who the crown dost give, Saviour, by whose death we live, Spirit, who our hearts dost raise, Three in One, thy name we praise.

Words: Latin, 18th century, translated by John Haldenby Clark (1839-1888) Music: Office of Pierre de Corbeil (d. 1222)