

- 1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner, it must not suffer loss. From victory unto victory His army shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the solemn watchword hear; If while ye sleep He suffers, away with shame and fear; Where'er ye meet with evil, within you or without, Charge for the God of battles, and put the foe to rout.
- 3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey; Forth to the mighty conflict, in this His glorious day. Ye that are brave now serve Him against unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.
- 4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own. Put on the Gospel armour, each piece put on with prayer; Where duty calls or danger, be never wanting there.
- 5. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, each soldier to his post, Close up the broken column, and shout through all the host: Make good the loss so heavy, in those that still remain, And prove to all around you that death itself is gain.
- 6. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long; This day the noise of battle, the next the victor's song. To those who vanquish evil a crown of life shall be; They with the King of Glory shall reign eternally.