

16

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 He shall lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict
 In this His glorious day;
 Ye that are men, now serve Him
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Your courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.

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 him that overcometh
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally.

17

The Son of God goes forth to war,
 A kingly crown to gain;
 His blood-red banner streams afar;
 Who follows in His train?
 Who best can drink His cup of woe,
 Triumphant over pain,
 Who patient bears His cross below—
 He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave,
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save.
 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:
 Who follows in His train?

A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
 Through peril, toil, and pain;
 O God! to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train!

18

Now to Him who loved us, gave us
 Every pledge that love could give,
 Freely shed His blood to save us,
 Gave His life that we might live:
 Be the kingdom
 And dominion,
 And the glory, evermore,

19

God be with you till we meet again!
 By His counsels guide uphold you,
 With His sheep securely fold you!
 God be with you till we meet again!

Till we meet again! Till we meet
 again!
 Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
 Till we meet again! Till we meet
 again!

God be with you till we meet again!
 God be with you till we meet again!
 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
 Daily manna still provide you;
 God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
 When life's perils thick confound you,
 Put His loving arms around you;
 God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threatening wave before
 you;
 God be with you till we meet again!

20

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
 Great David's greater Son!
 Hail, in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun!
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free,
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth;
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in His path to birth.
 Before Him, on the mountains,
 Shall peace, the herald, go;
 And righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.

O'er every foe victorious,
 He on His throne shall rest,
 From age to age more glorious,
 All blessing and all blest;
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His Name shall stand for ever—
 That name to us is Love.