

# Soldier, Rouse Thee!

1 THESSALONIANS 5:6; EPHESIANS 6:12  
attr. to George S. Railton, pub. 1874

MEN OF HARLECH  
Welsh melody, pub. 1784

*Con spirito mf*

1. { Sol - dier, rouse thee! War is rag - ing, God and fiends are bat - tle wag - ing— Eve - ry ran - somed  
Dare ye still lie fond - ly dream - ing, Wrapt in ease and world - ly schem - ing, While the mul - ti -  
2. { Lord, we come, and from Thee nev - er Self nor earth our hearts shall sev - er; Thine en - tire - ly,  
To a world of reb - els dy - ing, Heav'n and hell and God de - fy - ing, Eve - ry - where we'll  
3. { Hark! I hear the war - riors shout - ing, Now the hosts of hell we're rout - ing; Cour - age! On - ward!  
See the foe be - fore us fall - ing, Sin - ners on the Sav - ior call - ing, Throw - ing off the

*Refrain mp*

pow'r en - gag - ing, Break the tempt - er's spell.  
tudes are stream - ing Down - wards in - to hell?  
Thine for - ev - er, We will fight and die.  
still be cry - ing, "Will ye per - ish—why?" Through the world re - sound - ing,  
Nev - er doubt - ing, We shall win the day.  
bond - age gall - ing— Join our glad ar - ray.

*cresc.*

Let the gos - pel sound - ing, Sum - mon all, at Je - sus' call His glo - ri - ous cross sur - round - ing.

*ff*

Sons of God, earth's tri - fles leav - ing, Be not faith - less but be - liev - ing,

To your con - qu'ring Cap - tain cleav - ing, For - ward in the fight.