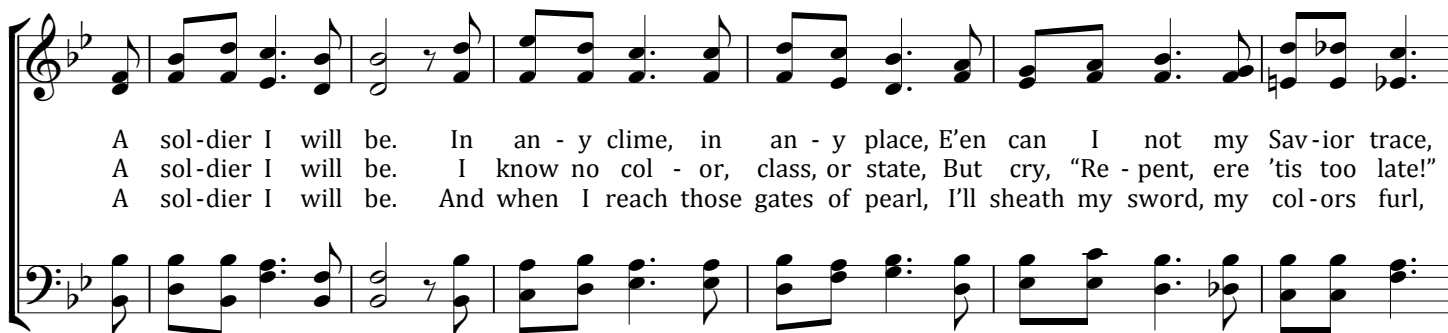


Thy Soldier I Will Be

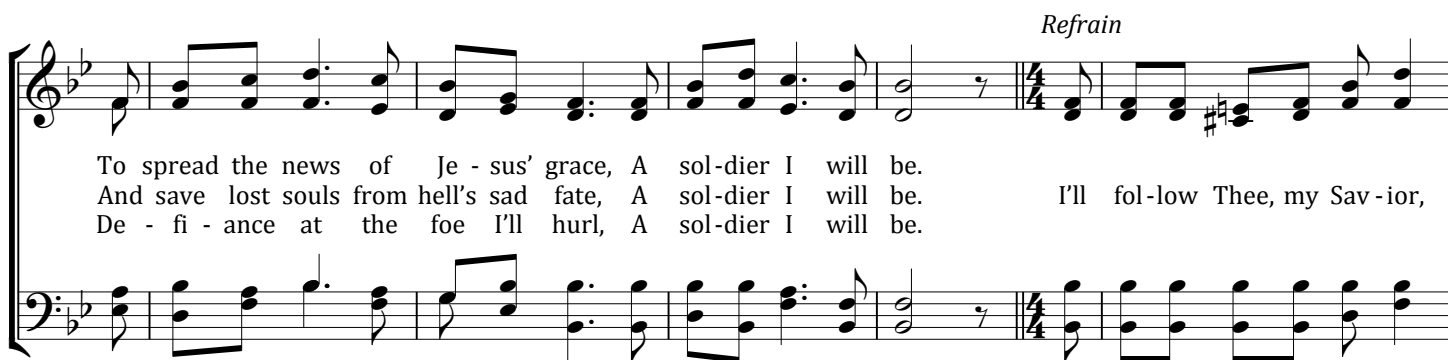
Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. 2 Tim. 2:3



1. The die is cast, my choice is made, A sol-dier I will be; Where Je - sus leads I'm not a - fraid,
2. In spite of sor-row, toil, or pain, A sol-dier I will be; I'll bear the cross, de - spise the shame,
3. Un - til I draw my lat - est breath A sol-dier I will be; And when my eyes shall close in death,

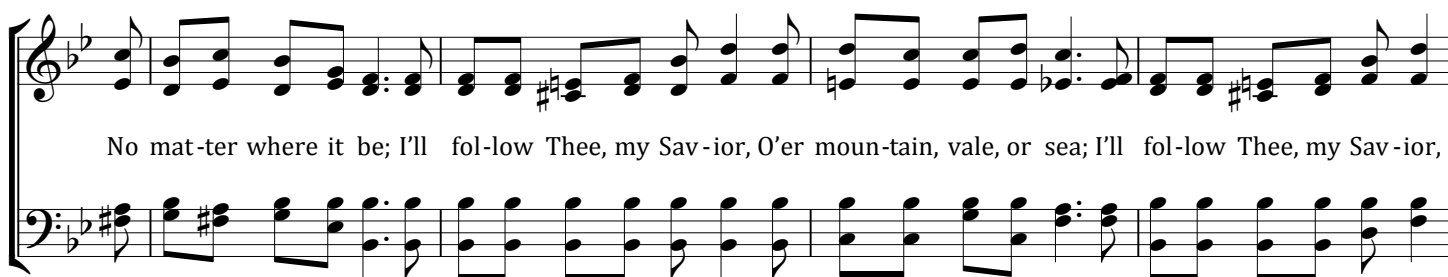


A sol-dier I will be. In an - y clime, in an - y place, E'en can I not my Sav-ior trace,
A sol-dier I will be. I know no col - or, class, or state, But cry, "Re - pent, ere 'tis too late!"
A sol-dier I will be. And when I reach those gates of pearl, I'll sheath my sword, my col - ors furl,



Refrain

To spread the news of Je - sus' grace, A sol-dier I will be.
And save lost souls from hell's sad fate, A sol-dier I will be. I'll fol-low Thee, my Sav-ior,
De - fi - ance at the foe I'll hurl, A sol-dier I will be.



No mat-ter where it be; I'll fol-low Thee, my Sav-ior, O'er moun-tain, vale, or sea; I'll fol-low Thee, my Sav-ior,



You can de-pend on me: In joy or pain, in loss or gain, Thy sol - dier I will be.