

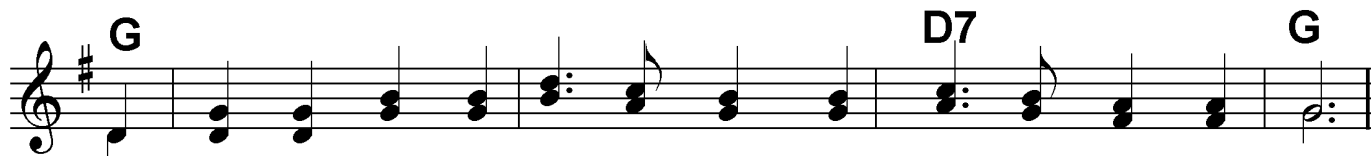
When the Battle's Over

Words: Isaac Watts, 1724

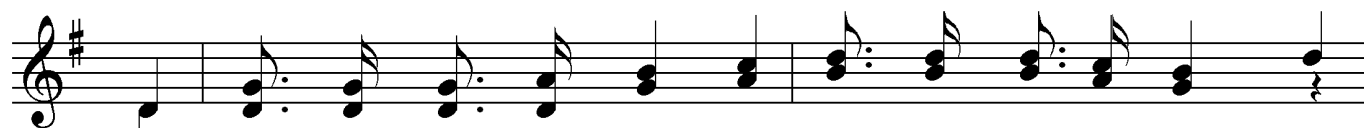
Music: English; Arr. by William B Blake, 19th Century



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;



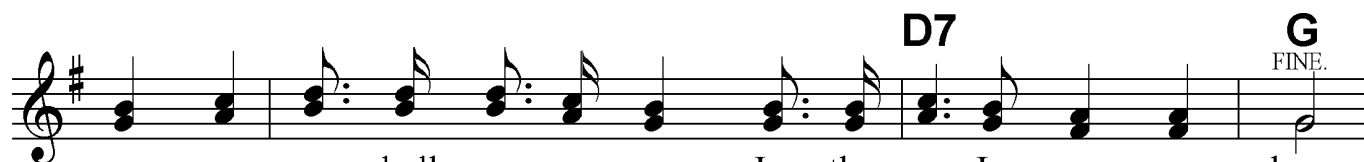
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.



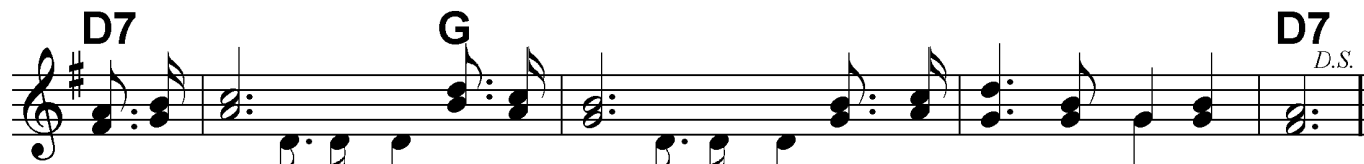
And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,



we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat - tle's



o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.



Wear a crown, Wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin - ing crown.
Wear a crown, Wear a crown,