When the Battle's Over

Words: Isaac Watts, 1724
Music: English; Arr. by William B Blake, 19th Century

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb,
   And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
   While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
   Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord;
   I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy Word.

And when the battle's over we shall wear a crown!
we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown!
And when the battle's over we shall wear a crown In the new Jerusalem.
Wear a crown, Wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.