

$\text{♩} = 100$  The Christian Warfare. 1 Tim. 1. 18; 6. 12 I. Watts

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the  
 2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course, But hell and  
 3. What though thy in - ward lusts re - bel? 'Tis but a  
 4. Then may my soul march bold - ly on, Press for - ward

gos - pel - ar - mour on; March to the gates of end - less  
 sin are van - quished foes; Thy Je - sus nailed them to the  
 strug - gling gasp for life; The weap - ons of vic - tor - ious  
 to the heav - en - ly gate; There peace and joy e - ter - nal

joy, Where thy great Cap - tain - Sa - viour's gone.  
 cross, And sang the tri - umph when he rose.  
 grace Shall slay thy sins, and end the strife.  
 reign, And glit - tering robes for con - querors wait.