

Verse 1

**O church, arise and put your armor on;
hear the call of Christ our Captain;
for now the weak can say that they are strong
in the strength that God has given.**

**With shield of faith and belt of truth
we'll stand against the devil's lies,
an army bold whose battle cry is "Love!"
reaching out to those in darkness.**

Verse 2

**Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
but to rage against the captor;
and with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
we will fight with faith and valor.**

**When faced with trials on ev'ry side,
we know the outcome is secure,
and Christ will have the prize for which he died:
an inheritance of nations.**

Verse 3

**Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet,
as the Son of God is stricken;
then see his foes lie crushed beneath his feet,
for the Conqueror has risen!**

**And as the stone is rolled away,
and Christ emerges from the grave,
this vict'ry march continues till the day
ev'ry eye and heart shall see him.**

Verse 4

**So Spirit, come! Put strength in ev'ry stride,
give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
that we may run with faith to win the prize
of a servant good and faithful.**

**As saints of old still line the way,
retelling triumphs of his grace,
we hear their calls, and hunger for the day
when with Christ we stand in glory!**