

Gospel Armor

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G Major – E minor
Oliver Holden, 1803

5

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on!

2. What though the prince of darkness rage, And waste the fu - ry of his spite,

3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on, Press for - ward to the heav'n - ly gate;

10

15

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. March to the gates of end - less joy ___ Where the great Captain Sav - ior's gone.

2. Et - er - nal chains con - fine him down To fiery deeps and end - less night.

3. There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, ___ And glitt'ring robes for conquerors wait.

20

25

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

{ Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course, But hell and sin are vaquished foes.
Thy Je - sus nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when He rose.

{ What though thine in - ward lusts re - bel, 'Tis but a struggling gasp for life;
The weapons of vic - tor - ious grace Shall slay thy sins, and end the strife.

{ There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And triumph in al - migh - ty grace,
While all the arm - ies of the skies Join in my glor - ious Leader's praise.