## My soul, be on thy guard





My soul, be on thy guard; ten thousand foes arise; the hosts of sin are pressing hard to draw thee from the skies.

O watch, and fight, and pray; the battle ne'er give o'er; renew it boldly every day, and help divine implore. Never think the victory won, nor lay thine armor down; the work of faith will not be done, till thou obtain the crown.

Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring thee to thy God; he'll take thee, at thy parting breath, to his divine abode.

George Heath

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