

CHEER UP, YE SOLDIERS

Arr. WHH

R.F. Cottrell

Alfred Boynton

Cheer up, ye sol-diers of the cross; The mo-ment soon will come
 What tho the war - fare be se - vere, And en - e-mies be strong;

When you shall lay your ar - mor off, And reach your bliss-ful
 And painful watchings, dark and drear, The ted-i-ous night pro-

home. The pearl-y gates will wide un-fold Be-fore our
 long; Our Cap-tain passed this way be-fore, And felt each

conquering King, And entering hosts, with harps of gold,
 cru - el sting: ~~Courage!~~ the strife will soon be o'er,
 Be strong

Tri-um-phant-ly shall sing.
 And then with joy we'll sing. → Repeat last phrase

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