

# Caledonia

Arr. Mansfield (Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled)

1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise! Lo! your lea - der from the skies!  
2. Now the light of faith be - gin, Be no more the slaves of sin,  
3. Je - sus con - quered when he fell, Met and van - quished earth and hell;  
4. Fear not, though a fee - ble band, March - ing through a hos - tile land,  
5. On - ward then, ye hosts of God, Je - sus points the vic - tor's rod.

Waves be - fore you glo - ry's prize, The prize of vic - to - ry!  
Strive the vic - tor's psalm to win, - Trust - ing in the Lord.  
Now He leads you on, to swell The Tri - umphs of the cross.  
Gui - ded by a migh - ty hand, - Ye shall win the day.  
Fol - =low where your lea - der trod; You soon shall see His face.

Seize your ar - mor, gird it on! Now the bat - tle will be won!  
 Gird ye on the ar - mor bright, War - riors of the King of light!  
 Tho' all earth and hell ap - pear Who can doubt, or who can fear?  
 Faith - ful to your ban - ner be, Ev - er fight - ing man - ful - ly!  
 Soon your e - ne - mies all slain, Crowns of glo - ry you shall gain,

See! the strife will soon be done; Then strug - gle man - ful - ly.  
 Nev - er yield, or lose by flight, - Your di - vine re - ward!  
 God our strength and shield is near; We can - not lose the cause.  
 Lau - rels shall be won by thee, - Fad - ing not a - way!  
 And walk a - mong the glorious train, who sing their Sav - iors priase!