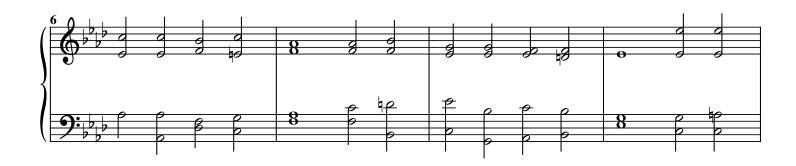
When Thy soldiers take their swords







When Thy soldiers take their swords, When they speak the solemn words, When they kneel before Thee here, Feeling Thee, their Father, near; These Thy children, Lord, defend; To their help Thy Spirit send.

When the world's sharp strife is nigh, When they hear the battle cry, When they rush into the fight, Knowing not temptation's might; These Thy children, Lord, defend; To their zeal Thy wisdom lend. When their hearts are lifted high With success or victory, When they feel the conqueror's pride; Lest they grow self satisfied, These Thy children, Lord, defend; Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

When the vows that they have made, When the prayers that they have prayed, Shall be fading from their hearts; When their first warm faith departs; These Thy children, Lord, defend; Keep them faithful to the end.

Mary Owen