Stand up, My Soul

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off your fears,
   And gird the gospel-armor on;
   March to the gates of endless joy,
   Where your great Captain-Savior’s gone.

2. Hell and your sins resist your course,
   But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
   Your Jesus nailed them to the cross,
   And sang the triumph when He rose.

3. Then let my soul march boldly on,
   Press forward to the heav’nly gate;
   There peace and joy eternal reign,
   And glitt’ring robes for conqu’rors wait.

4. There shall I wear a starry crown,
   And triumph in almighty grace;
   While all the armies of the skies
   Join in my glorious Savior’s praise.

TAG: Join in my glorious Leader’s praise.