**Soldiers of Christ**

1

Soldiers of Christ, arise,

and put your armor on,

strong in the strength which God supplies

thro' his beloved Son.

2

Strong in the Lord of hosts,

and in his mighty pow'r,

who in the strength of Jesus trusts

is more than conqueror.

3

Stand then in his great might,

with all his strength endued;

but take, to arm you for the fight,

the panoply of God.

4

Leave no unguarded place,

no weakness of the soul;

take ev'ry virtue, ev'ry grace,

and fortify the whole.

5

That having all things done,

And all your conflicts past,

You may o’ercome thro’ Christ alone

And stand entire at last.

**Ponte tus armas ya**

**[alternate lyrics]**

New changes

1

Ponte tus armas ya,

Soldado del Señor,

Firme\_en la fuerza que te da

Tu\_amado Salvador.

[Firme\_en la fuerza que Dios da

Por su\_unigénito.]

2

Sé fuerte\_en el Señor

De los ejércitos;

El que confía\_en Su vigor

Es más que vencedor.

[Fuerte en el gran poder

De Jehová Sabaot

El que\_encomienda\_a Él su fe]

3

Inconmovible sé,

Firme\_en su gran poder,

Con su\_armadura vístete  
Y sal a contender.

[Firme\_en su fuerza\_está

Sal con su\_ejército

Mas cíñete para luchar

La\_armadura de Dios]

4

No\_haya sin protección

De tu\_alma ni\_un lugar

Toma toda virtud y don

Tu ser a reforzar.

[No\_haya\_en tu\_espíritu

Ninguna endeblez.

Toma su gracia\_y su virtud;

Completo\_en todo sé.]

5

Victoria gozarás

Habiendo hecho\_así.

Mas sólo\_en Él vencer podrás

Y ser completo al fin.

[Habiendo hecho\_así,

Pasada ya tu lid,

Solo\_en Él puedes resistir,

Y conquistar al fin.]

**Soldiers of Christ, Arise**

Tune: Diademata (Crown Him with Many Crowns)

1

Soldiers of Christ, arise,

And put your armor on,

Strong in the strength which God supplies

Through His beloved Son.

Strong in the Lord of hosts,

And in His mighty power,

Who in the strength of Jesus trusts

Is more than conqueror.

2

Stand then in His great might,

With all His strength endued,

But take, to arm you for the fight,

The panoply of God,

That, having all things done,

And all your conflicts past,

You may o’ercome through Christ alone

And stand entire at last.

3

Leave no unguarded place,

No weakness of the soul.

Take every virtue, every grace,

And fortify the whole:

From strength to strength go on,

Wrestle, and fight, and pray;

Tread all the pow’rs of darkness down,

And win the well-fought day.

4

Jesus has died for you!

What can His love withstand?

Believe, hold fast your shield, and who

Shall pluck you from His hand?

Still let the Spirit cry

In all His soldiers, “Come!”

Till Christ the Lord returns on high

And takes His conquerors home.

**Ponte tus armas ya**

1

Ponte tus armas ya,

Soldado del Señor,

Firme\_en la fuerza que te da

Tu\_amado Salvador.

Sé fuerte\_en el Señor

De los ejércitos;

El que confía\_en Su vigor

Es más que vencedor.

2

Inconmovible sé,

Firme\_en su gran poder,

Con su\_armadura vístete  
Y sal a contender.

Victoria gozarás

Habiendo hecho\_así

Mas sólo\_en Él vencer podrás

Y ser completo al fin.

3

No\_haya sin protección

De tu\_alma ni\_un lugar

Toma toda virtud y don

Tu ser a reforzar.

¡Avanza\_en potestad!

¡Luchar, pelear y\_orar!

Aplasta el poder del mal,

El triunfo a ganar.

4

¡Cristo murió por ti!

Su\_amor conquistará.

Con fe, tu\_escudo toma, y

¿Quien de\_Él te quitará?

Clame\_el Espíritu

En sus soldados: ¡Ven,

Regresa pronto, O Jesús,

Tu premio\_a conceder!