

Hear the cry—the call for overcomers!

Spiritual Warfare — The Overcomer

(Guitar)

1. Hear the cry—the call for o-ver-com-ers! Who will serve to be God's in-stru-ment As the
 2. Who shall go, with King's com-mis-sion la-den? On-ly men trained for the bat-tle-field. Thus, dear

5 means to con-summate the pre-sent, Ush'r-ing in the glo-rious King's des-cent? With the
 saints, we need to be per-fect-ed! Send-a-ble—a wor-thy trait to wield. Trained in

9 march-ing throug leave all else be-hind; Let not a price be left un-paid. An-swer
 life, in truth, and in char-ac-ter, In ser-vice, and God's or-dained way. God needs

13 glad-ly, with-out re-ser-va-tion; Great re-so-lu-tions now be made! Who shall
 such en-list-ed in His ar-my To meet His ur-gent need to-day.

17 **Chorus** (C) In the splen-dor of our con-se-cra-tion Thy will-ing host, Lord, Be-

21 hold! Un-der Thy per-fect-ing hands com-mit-ted, Fol-l'wing the vi-sion we

25 hold! Let the age to-day be con-sum-mat-ed, The king-dom brought, and Christ ex-tolled!

3. In Thy life we'd grow, e'er more advancing,
 Under Thy dispensing daily be.
 Thorough dealings work Thou in our being,
 Deepening our roots and love for Thee.
 Make us hunger so on Thy word to feed,
 That high peak truth be stored in us.
 Lab'ring on the riches of Thy speaking,
 We'd share the good deposit thus.

4. Vessels with humanity uplifted;
 Tempered, balanced, to Thy mold conformed.
 Live reality which is in Jesus
 To express the Christ within us formed.
 Then the self deny, in the Body serve,
 Invest our talents faithfully.
 In the morn revived, o'ercoming daily;
 Outflow of life our work shall be.

5. To the world proclaim the kingdom's gospel,
 Nourish saints in homes with warm embrace,
 All perfect in groups by mutual teaching,
 And in meetings speak the words of grace.
 The perfected saints, hence, the Body build;
 The Bride at last shall be prepared.
 Lo! The beachhead of the coming Kingdom;
 The present age's end declared!

6. How we yearn to see the King in glory!
 In our lifetime may His coming be.
 In the kingdom manifested fully,
 Reign as kings with Christ—our hope we'll see!
 Make us ready, Lord—in Thy presence, meet—
 On spices' mountain Thee to face.
 Then forever in the Holy City,
 Loud and resoundingly we'll praise!

(Chorus is only sung at the end of every two stanzas.)