

# Anne Murray, Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder  
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Soldiers of the cross  
Every rung goes higher, higher  
Every rung goes higher, higher  
Every rung goes higher, higher  
Soldiers of the cross  
Do you think I'd make a soldier?  
Do you think I'd make a soldier?  
Do you think I'd make a soldier?  
Soldiers of the cross  
Rise, shine, give God your glory  
Rise, shine, give God your glory  
Rise, shine, give God your glory  
Soldiers of the cross  
Keep on climbing, we will make it  
Keep on climbing, we will make it  
Keep on climbing, we will make it  
Soldiers of the cross  
Children, do you want your freedom?  
Children, do you want your freedom?  
Children, do you want your freedom?  
Soldiers of the cross, soldiers of the cross