

Anne Murray, Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
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