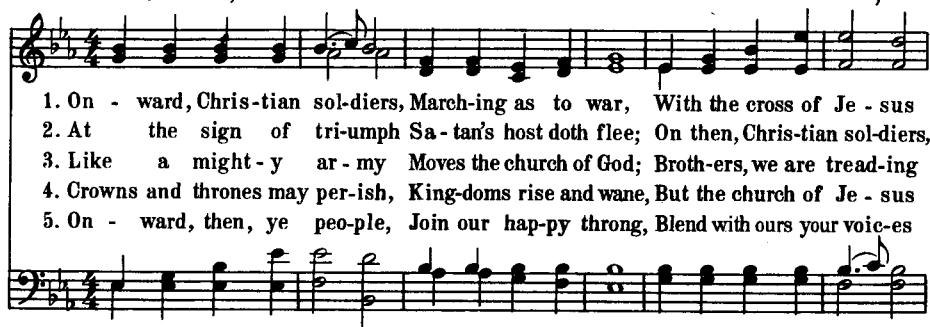


I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. Matt. 16:18

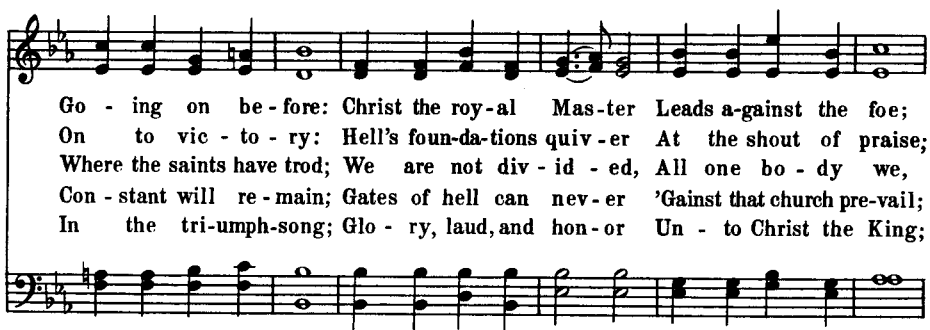
ST. GERTRUDE 6. 5. 6. 5. D. with refrain

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871

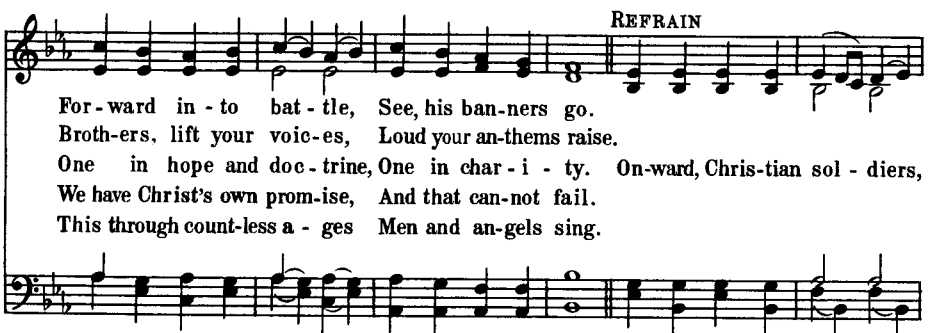


1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On then, Chris-tian sol-diers,
 3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread-ing
 4. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
 5. On - ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voic-es

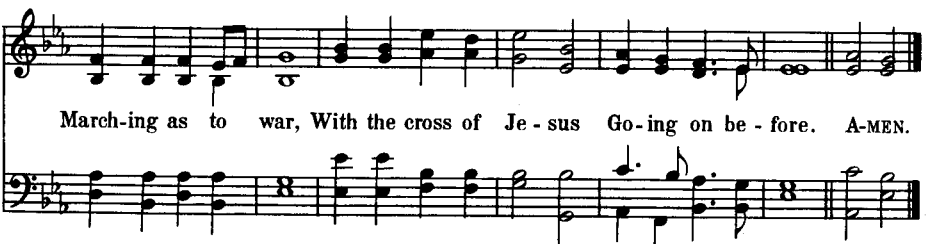


Go - ing on be-fore: Christ the roy-al Mas-ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry: Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not div - id - ed, All one bo - dy we,
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
 In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

REFRAIN



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go.
 Broth-ers, lift your voic-es, Loud your an-thems raise.
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,
 We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
 This through count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A-MEN.