

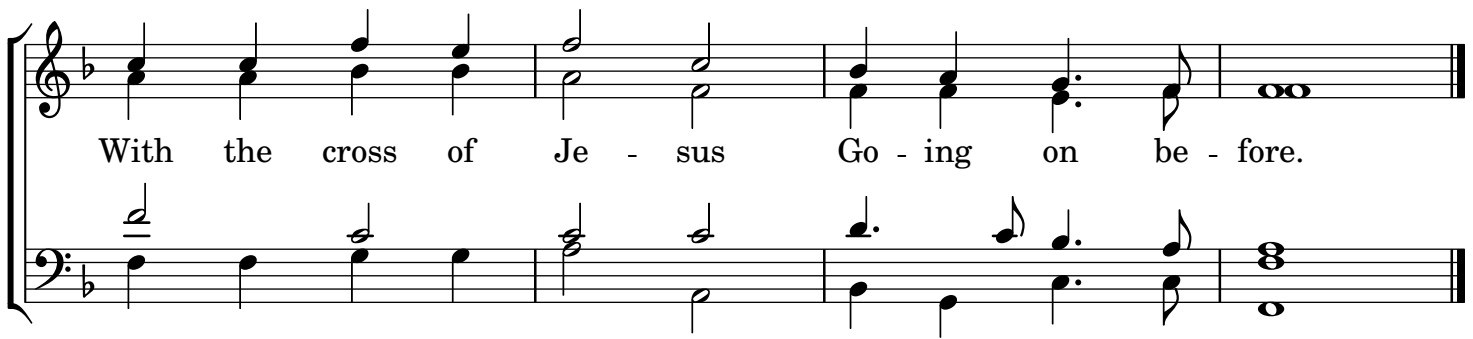
1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; On then, Chris-tian
 3. Like a migh - ty ar - my Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions qui - ver
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed,

Leads a - gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle See His ban-ners go!
 At the shout of praise; Brothers lift your voi - ces, Loud your an-thems raise.
 All one bo - dy we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in cha - ri - ty.

Refrain

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



4. What the saints established
That I hold for true.
What the saints believèd,
That I believe too.
Long as earth endureth,
Men the faith will hold,
Kingdoms, nations, empires,
In destruction rolled.
5. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
and that cannot fail.
6. Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song.
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865