

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
 3. Like a migh - ty ar - my Moves the church of God;
 With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
 On then, Chris-tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry!
 Broth-ers, we are tread-ing Where the saints have trod.
 Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Hell's foun-da-tions qui - ver At the shout of praise;
 We are not di - vid - ed, All one bo - dy we,
 For-ward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ners go!
 Broth-ers lift your voi - ces, Loud your an-thems raise.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in cha - ri - ty.
 Refrain
 On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,
 With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

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.