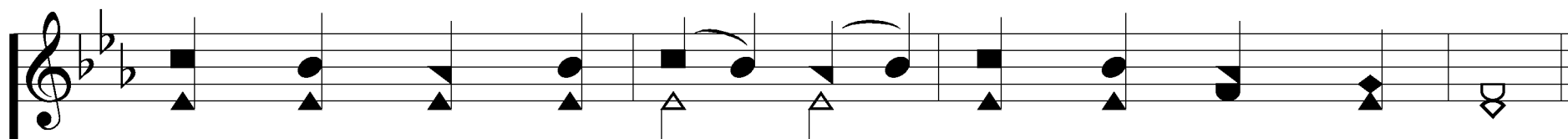
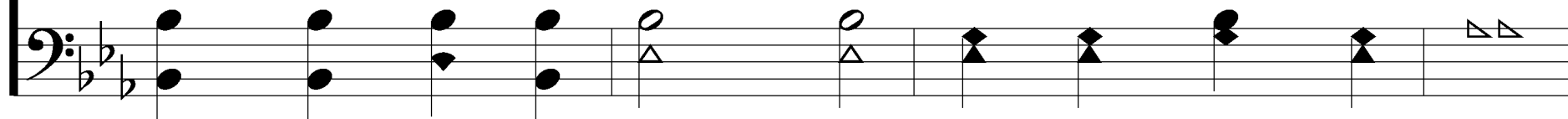


1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

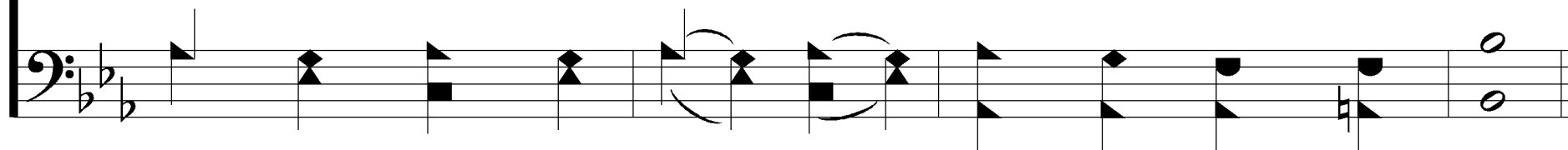
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;



Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!



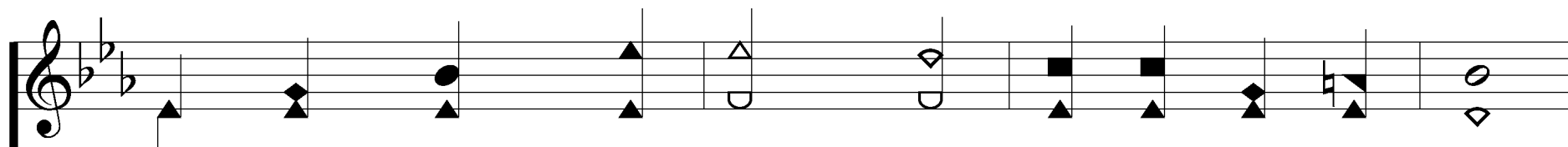
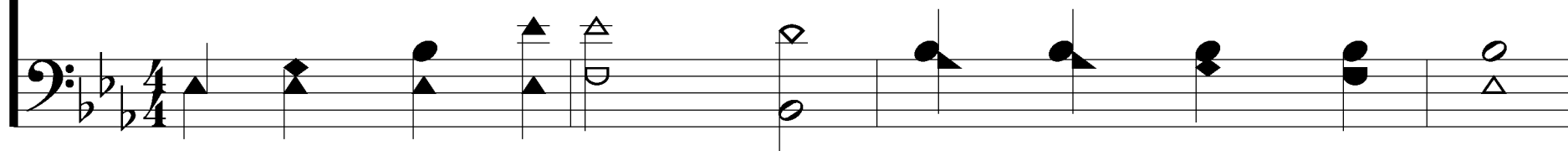
REFRAIN

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

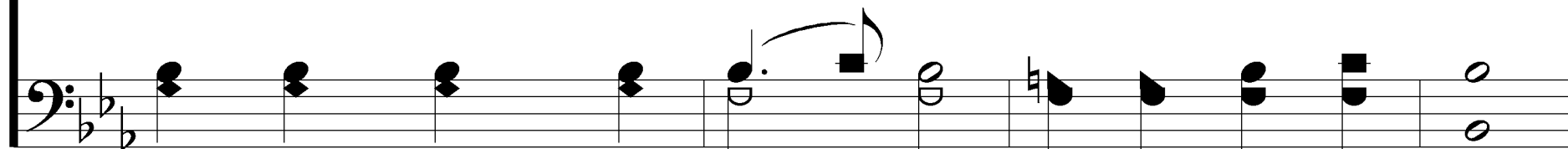
With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.



2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee;



On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry;



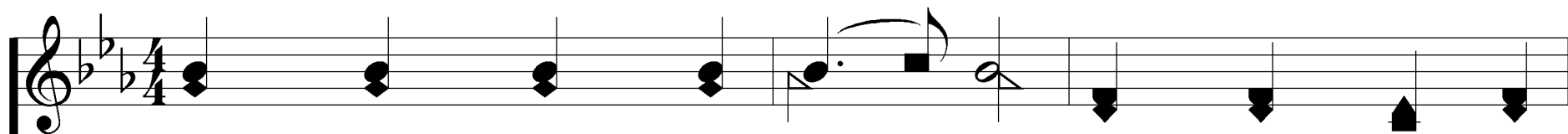
Hell's foun - da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;

Bro-thers, lift your voic-es, Loud your an-thems raise!

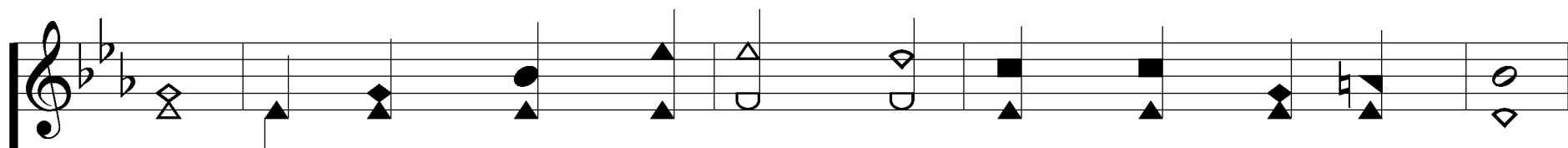
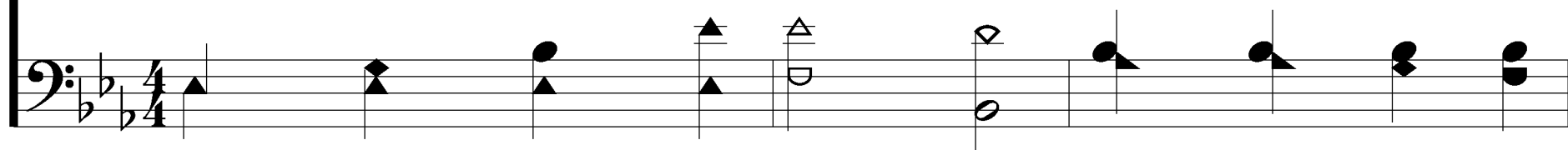
REFRAIN

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

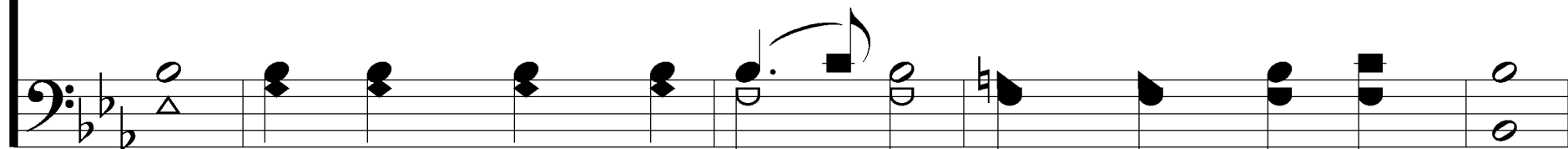
With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.



3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and



wane, But the church of Je - sus Con-stant will re-main;



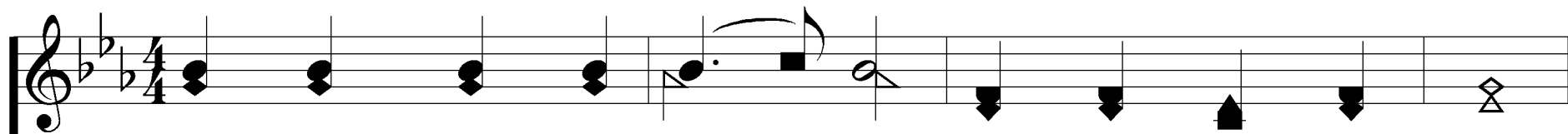
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;

We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can-not fail.

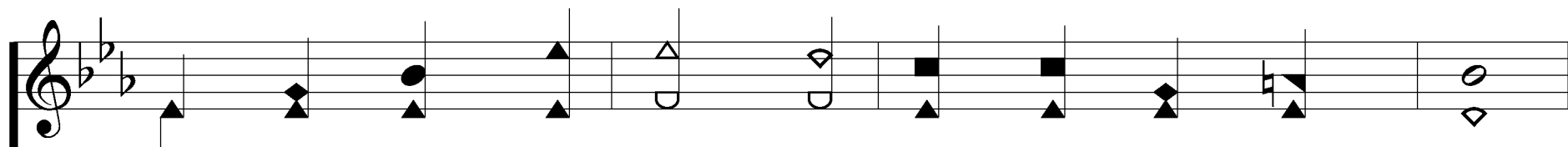
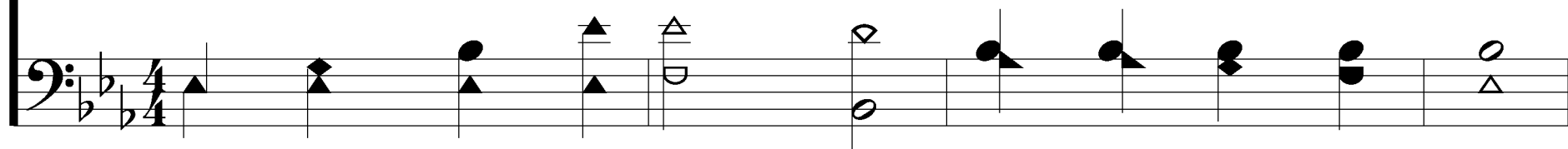
REFRAIN

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

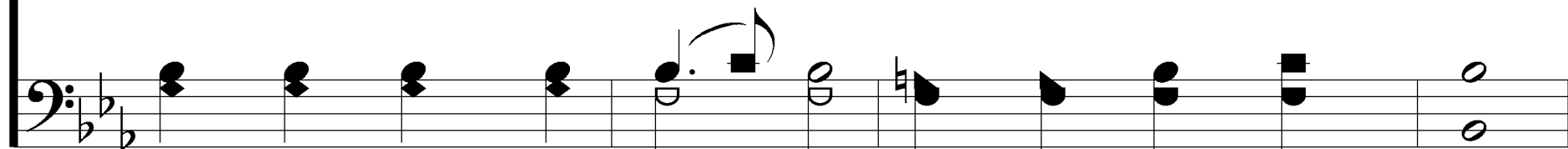
With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.



4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng;

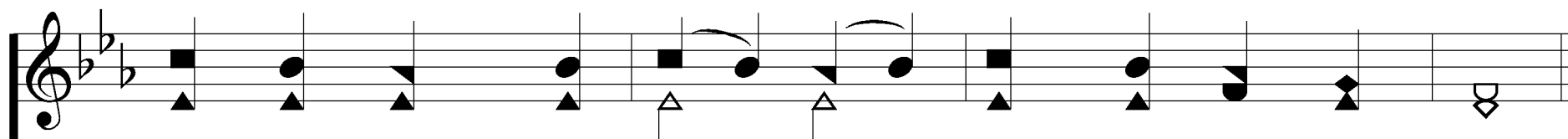
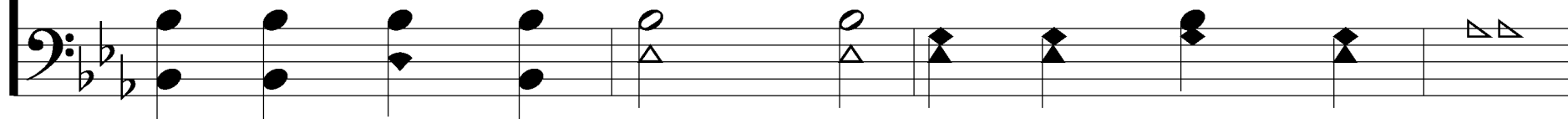


Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song;

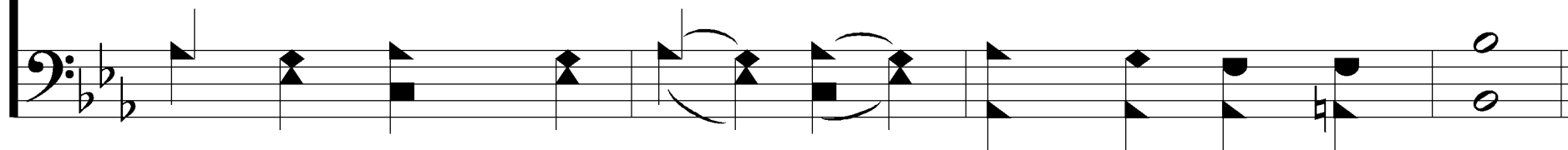




Glo-ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,



This in count - less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.



REFRAIN

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

With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.