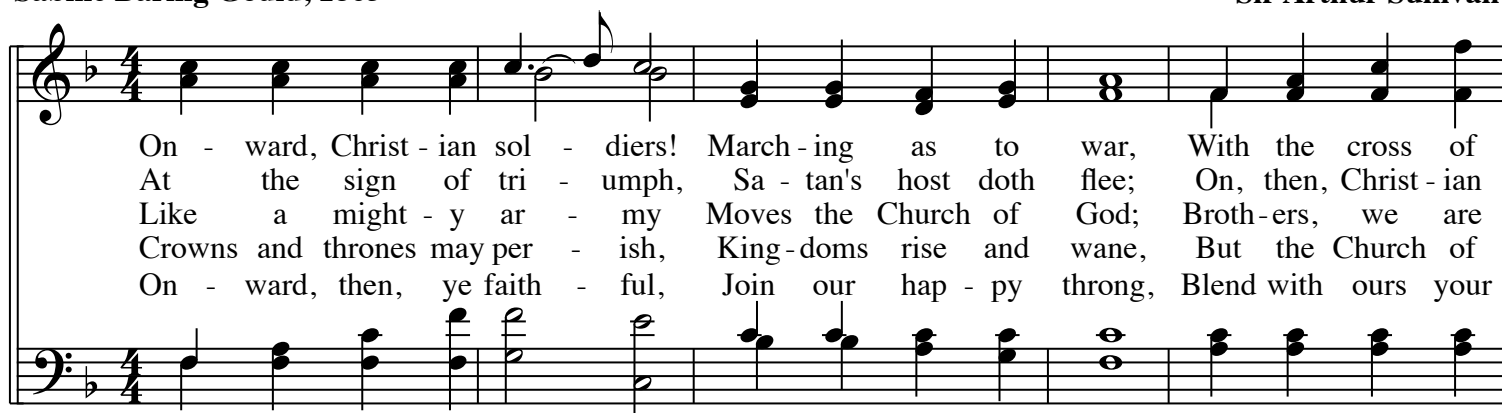


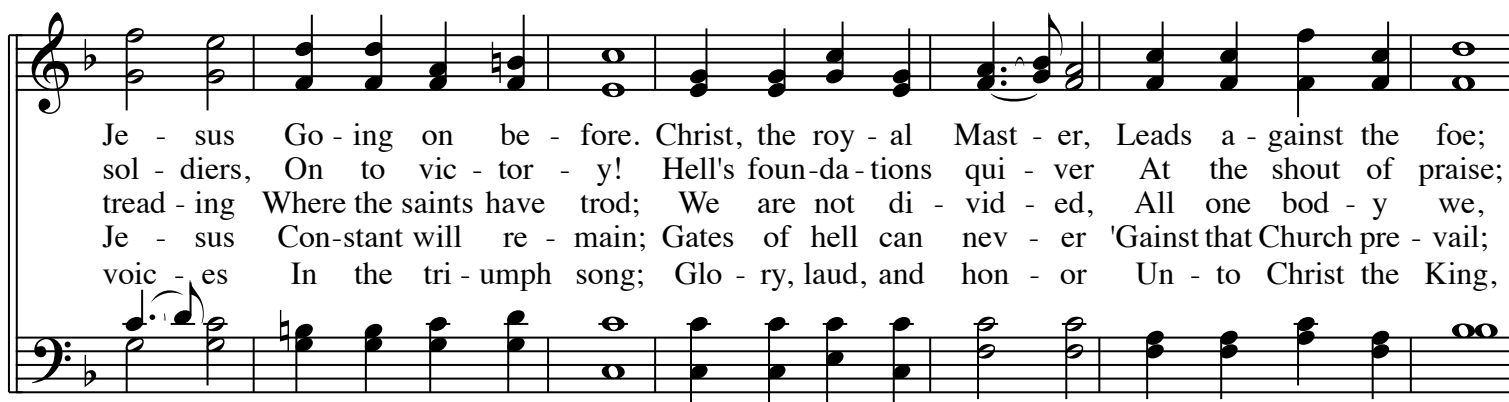
# Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Baring Gould, 1865

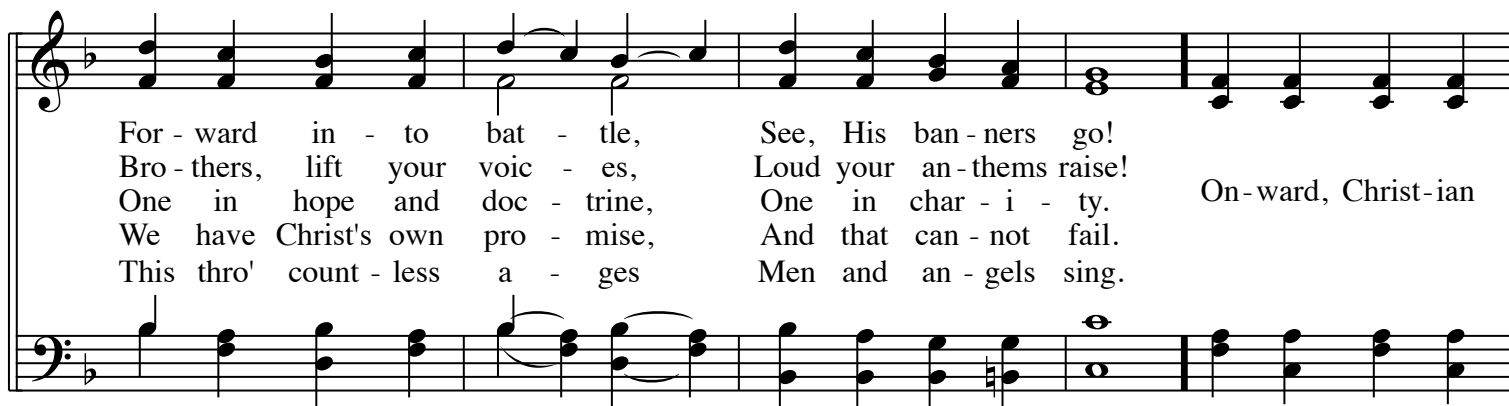
Sir Arthur Sullivan



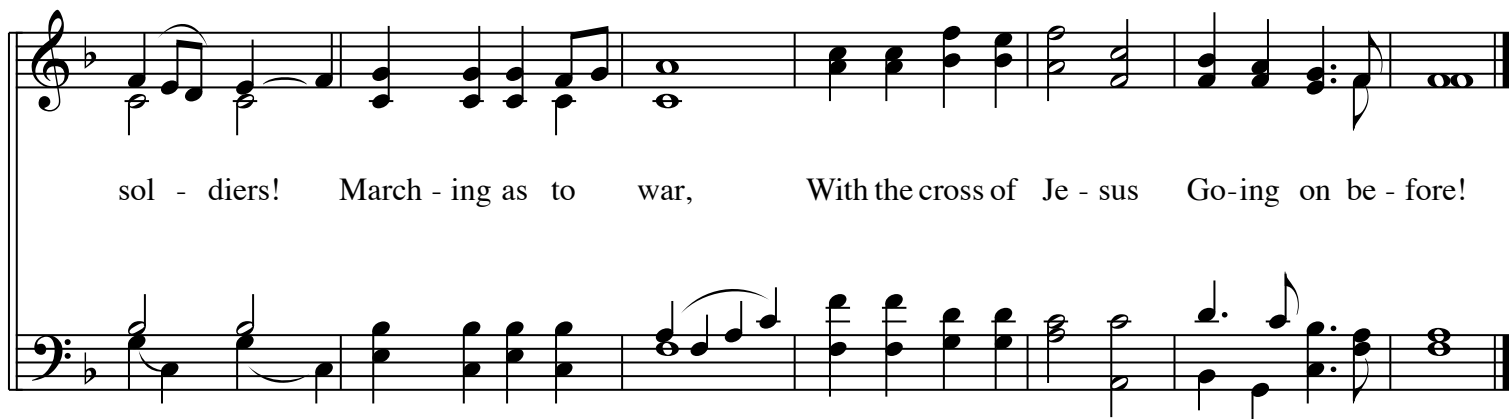
On - ward, Christ - ian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of  
At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christ - ian  
Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are  
Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of  
On - ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mast - er, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
sol - diers, On to vic - tor - y! Hell's foun - da - tions qui - ver At the shout of praise;  
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,  
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;  
voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!  
Bro - thers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise!  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On - ward, Christ - ian  
We have Christ's own pro - mise, And that can - not fail.  
This thro' count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!