

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of  
 2. Like a might - y arm - y Moves the church of God; Chris - tians, we are  
 3. Crowns and thrones have per - ished, King - doms rise and wane, But the church of  
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

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Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the  
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, 'All one bod - y  
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main. Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre -  
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or Un - to Christ the

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foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!  
 we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty,  
 vail; We have Christ's own pro - mise, That can nev - er fail. On - ward, Chris - tian  
 King, This through count - less ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

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