Onward, Ever Onward!

Marian Wendell Hubbard, 1903

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

1. Christ has need of soldiers, brave and staunch and true; In the front of battle there’s a place for you; Ever marching onward through a world of sin, For the heavenly country is the prize we win.

2. Satan would oppose us, tempt our souls to stray, But through Him who loves us we shall win the day; Other valiant soldiers in the ages past, O’er this upward pathway reached their home at last.

3. Let us then with courage press our upward way, With our gaze on Jesus, ever watch and pray; Blazoned on our banner, “Christ the Lord of all.” While we shout, Hosanna, Satan’s hosts must fall.

Refrain

Onward! soldiers of the cross, Doubting never, trusting ever; of the cross, To the cause be true, Jesus calls for you.

Onward! soldiers of the cross, Trusting the Lord, heed-ing His Word, Onward to victory!

Onward, ev-er on-ward! sol-diers of the cross,