Onward, Christian Soldiers

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
   with the cross of Jesus going on before.
   Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
   forward into battle see his banners go!

2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
   on then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
   Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
   brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.

3. Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
   brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.
   We are not divided, all one body we,
   one in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

4. Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
   but the church of Jesus constant will remain.
   Gates of hell can neither gainst that church prevail;
   we have Christ's own promise, and that can not fail.

5. Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng,
   blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.
   Glory, laud, and honour unto Christ the King,
   this through countless ages men and angels sing.

Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1864
Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871

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Refrain

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with the cross of Jesus going on before.