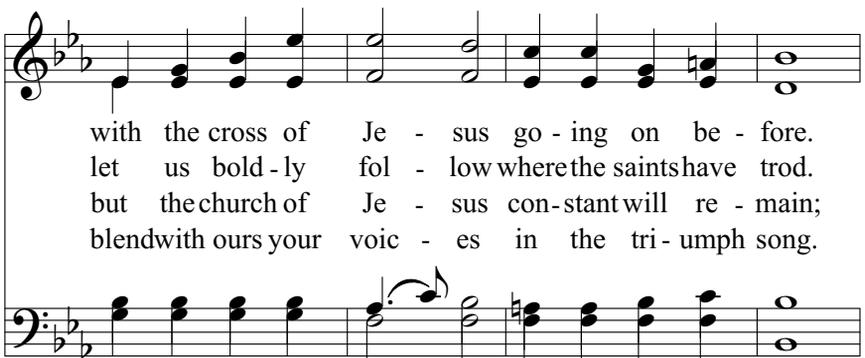


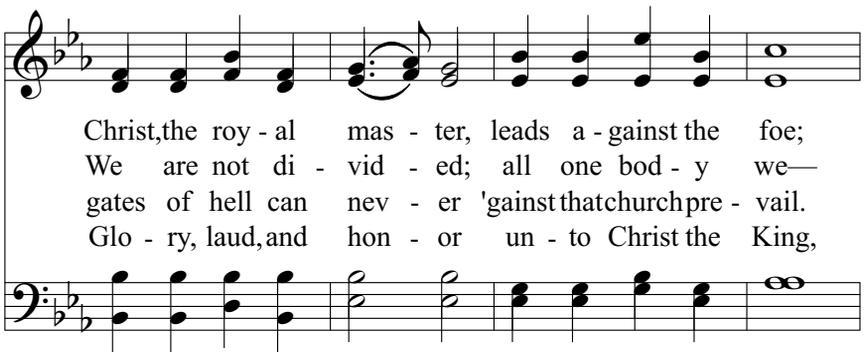
# Onward, Christian Soldiers



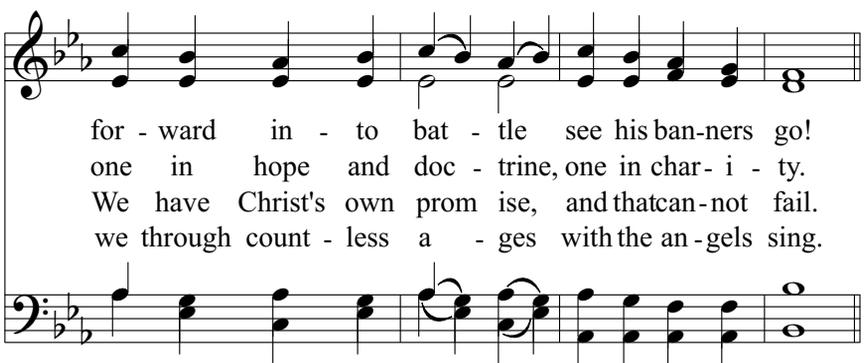
1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,  
2 Like a might - y ar - my moves the church of God;  
3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, king - doms rise and wane,  
4 On - ward, then, O peo - ple, join our hap - py throng:



with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.  
let us bold - ly fol - low where the saints have trod.  
but the church of Je - sus con - stant will re - main;  
blend with ours your voic - es in the tri - umph song.

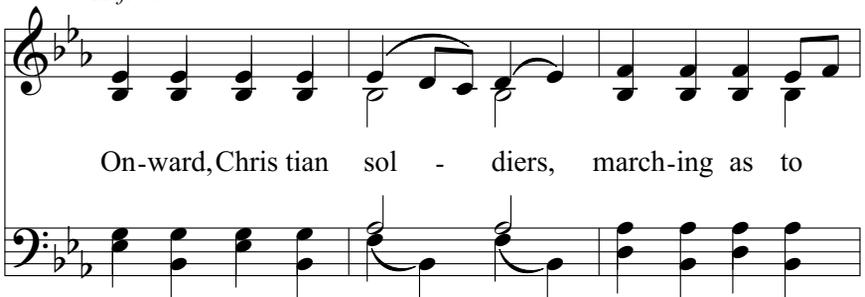


Christ, the roy - al mas - ter, leads a - gainst the foe;  
We are not di - vid - ed; all one bod - y we—  
gates of hell can nev - er 'gainst that church pre - vail.  
Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or un - to Christ the King,

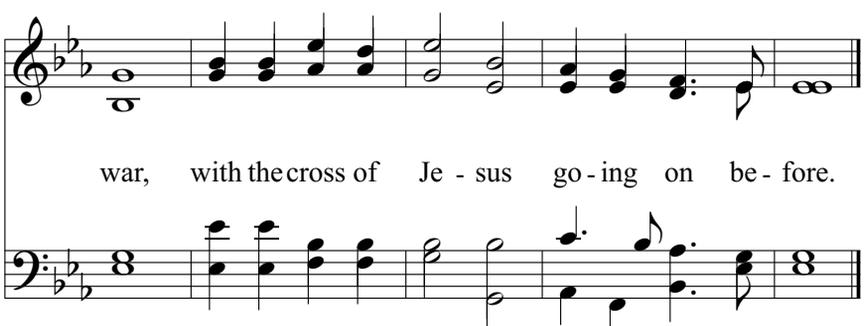


for - ward in - to bat - tle see his ban - ners go!  
one in hope and doc - trine, one in char - i - ty.  
We have Christ's own prom - ise, and that can - not fail.  
we through count - less a - ges with the an - gels sing.

## *Refrain*



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to



war, with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.