Onward, Christian Soldiers

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.
2. At the sign of triumph Satan’s host doth flee; On then, Christian soldiers, go to victory.
3. Like a mighty army moves the church of God; Broth’ers, we are treading where the saints have trod.
4. Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus constant will remain.
5. Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.

Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Hell’s foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
We are not divided, all one body we,
Gates of hell can never ’gainst that church prevail;
Glory, laud, and honor unto Christ the King,

Refrain
Forward into battle see His banners go!
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
We have Christ’s own promise, and that cannot fail.
This through countless ages men and angels sing.

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