Onward, Christian Soldiers

1 Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
2 Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
3 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
4 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng,

with the cross of Jesus going on before:
Christians, we are treading where the saints have trod;
but the church of Jesus constant will remain;
blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;

Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
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:

forward into battle, see banners go!
one in hope and doctrine, one incharity.
we have Christ's own promise, and that not fail.
this thro' countless ages with angels sing.

Refrain

Onward, Christian soldiers marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus going on before.