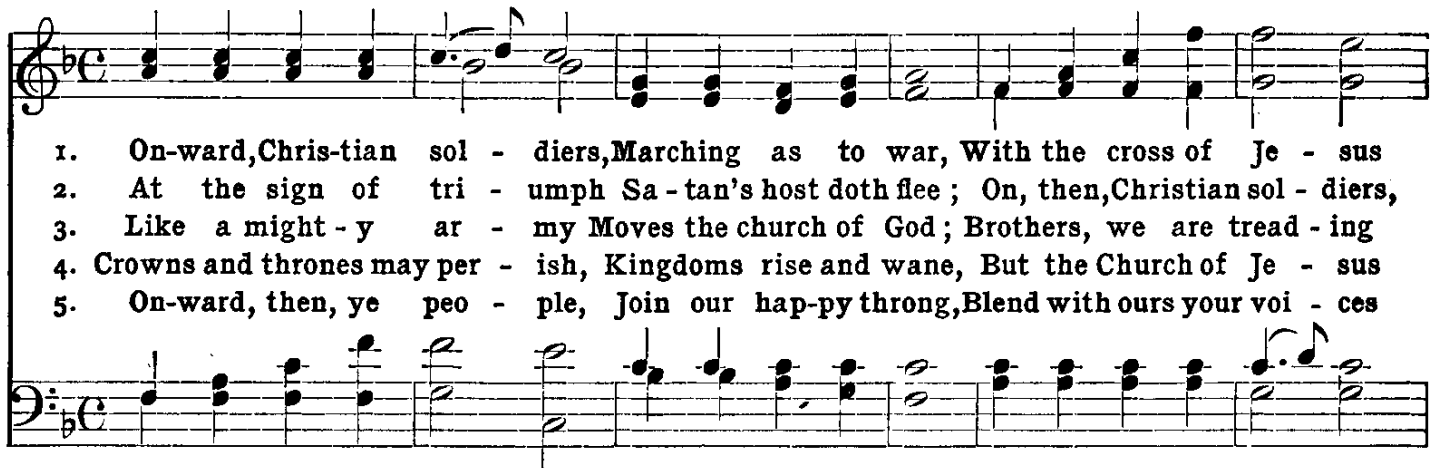


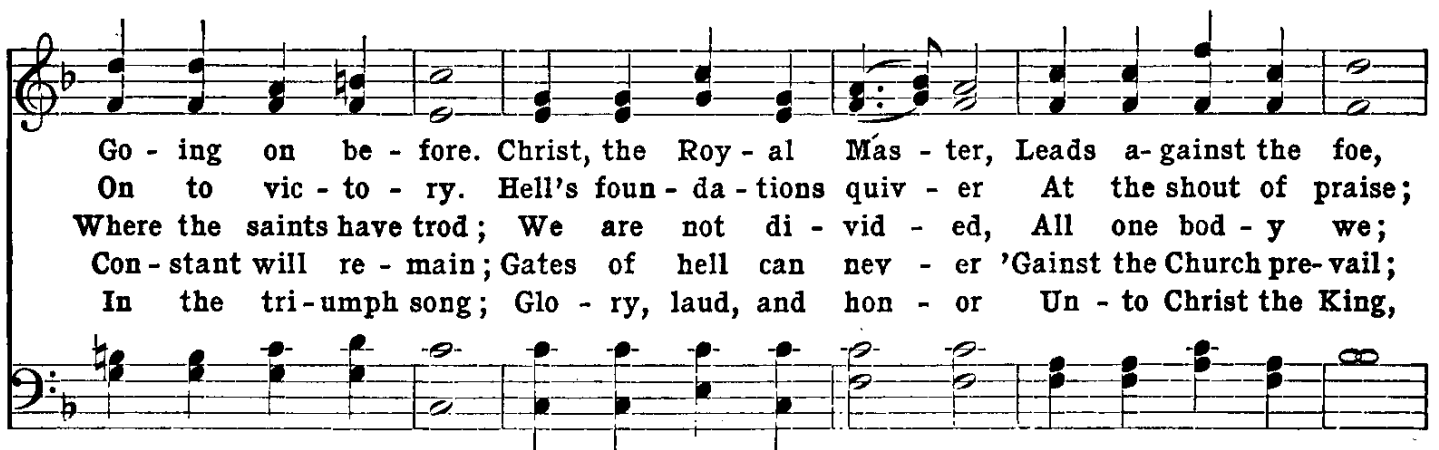
Onward, Christian Soldiers

S. BARING-GOULD

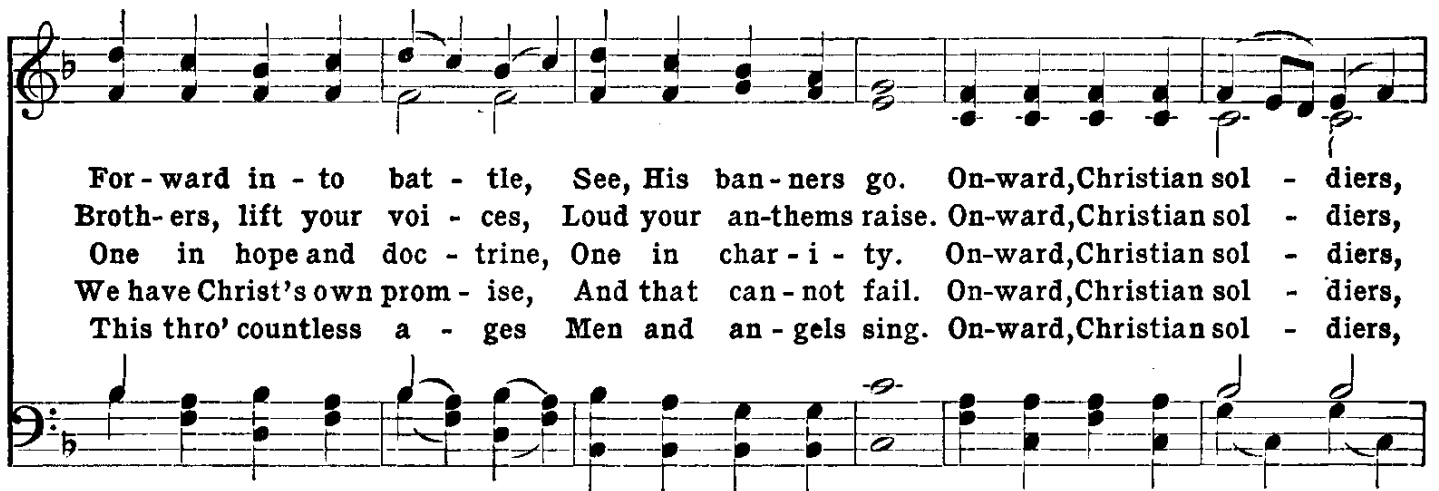
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



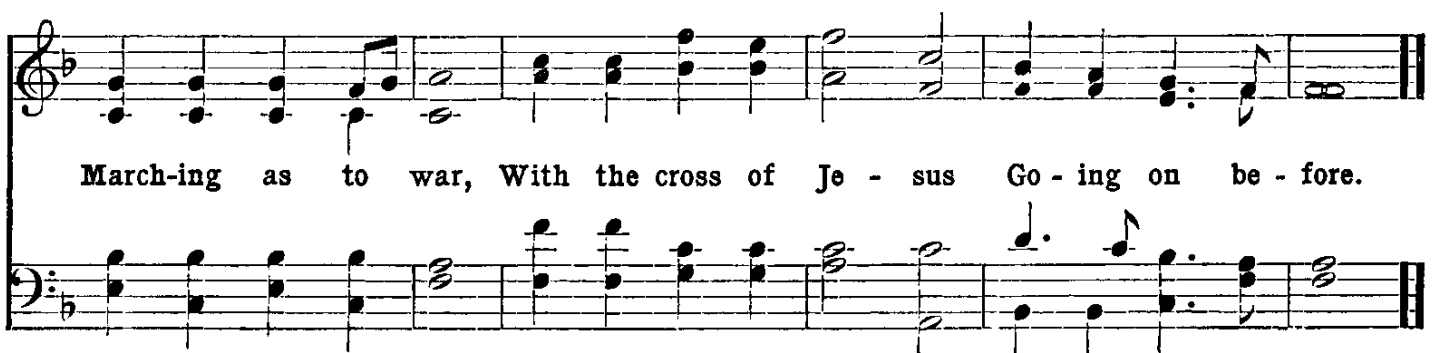
1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
 4. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
 5. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces



Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe,
 On to vic - to - ry. Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst the Church pre - vail;
 In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
 Broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an - thems raise. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,



March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.