

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

IRA B. WILSON.

UNISON.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God, Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. On-ward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 treading Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Constant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

Leads a - gainst the foe; Forward into battle, See, his banners go!
 All one bod - y we; One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, Which can never fail.
 Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war,
 Marching as to war,

Marching as to war, With the cross, the

Onward, Christian Soldiers—Concluded.

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
cross of Je - sus

63. The Gates of Praise.

M. E. SERVOS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Lift up the Gates of Praise, That we may en - ter in, And
2. God's works reveal his might, His maj - es - ty and grace; But
3. Then let the voice of praise To heav'n-ly courts as-cend, Till
4. To him that hath redeemed Our souls from sin's dark maze, The

o'er sal - va-tion's walls pro-claim That Christ redeems from sin.
not the ten - der Fa - ther's love That saves a dy - ing race.
with the songs the an - gels sing Our hal - le - lu - jahs blend.
Hope and Sav - ior of man-kind, Be ev - er - last - ing praise.

CHORUS.

The stars may praise the hand That decks the sky a-bove;
The stars may praise the hand the sky a-bove;
That decks the sky a-bove;

But man a - lone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's redeeming love.