

Sabine Baring-Gould

Arthur S. Sullivan

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers,  
 2. At the sign of tri - umph  
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish,  
 4. On - ward then, ye peo - ple,

march - ing as to war, With the cross of  
 Sa - tan's host doth flee; On then, Chris - tian  
 king - doms rise and wane, But the church of  
 join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.  
 sol - diers, on to vic - to - ry!  
 Je - sus con - stant will re - main.  
 voic - es in the tri - umph song.

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, leads a - gainst the  
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er at the shout of  
 Gates of hell can nev - er gainst that church pre -  
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - our un - to Christ the

foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle  
 praise; Broth - ers lift your voic - es,  
 vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise,  
 King, This through count - less a - ges

## Refrain

see His ban - ners go!  
 loud your an - thems raise. On - ward, Chris - tian  
 and that can - not fail.  
 men and an - gels sing.

sol - diers, march - ing as to war,

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