

Marching to Canaan

Mark Trafton, 1890.

Henry Work, 1865.

We're an army all enrolled of many millions strong;
All look on with wonder as we steady swing along;
Cheer each other as we go with this triumphant song,
As we are marching to Canaan.

Refrain

March on! march on! we sing the jubilee!
March on! march on! the grace that makes us free;
Following our captain, Christ, whose guiding eye we see,
As we are marching to Canaan.

Hosts of darkness tremble as our banners are unfurled;
See "the Lion of Judah," who is bound to take the world;
Kings against His right to reign shall from their seats be hurled,
As we are marching to Canaan.

Refrain

Come along, ye cohorts strong, we're one in this campaign
One in Him whose sign we bear, who bore our guilt and shame;
Palms of victory bought for all, who bear that wondrous name,
As we are marching to Canaan.

Refrain

We are harnessed for the war, the Spirit's sword we wield;
See, a dying Lamb, embossed upon faith's ample shield;
Breastplate of a perfect love which scorns to sin to yield,
As we are marching to Canaan.

Refrain

Soon the war will have its end, and then this conquering host,
Answering the last roll call upon that peaceful coast,
Each receives a victor's crown of which we sang the boast,
As we were marching to Canaan.

Refrain

See the grand review above, along that golden street,
Host below, and host above, triumphant shouting meet;
Comrades once so missed below, each other joyous greet,
As when once marching to Canaan.

Refrain