

Onward, Ever Onward!
Marian Hubbard, 1903.
Charles Gabriel.

Christ has need of soldiers, brave and staunch and true;
In the front of battle there's a place for you;
Ever marching onward through a world of sin,
For the heav'nly country is the prize we win.

Refrain

Onward! soldiers of the cross,
Doubting never, trusting ever;
Onward! soldiers of the cross,
Trusting the Lord, heeding His Word,
Onward to victory!

Satan would oppose us, tempt our souls to stray,
But through Him who loves us we shall win the day;
Other valiant soldiers in the ages past,
O'er this upward pathway reached their home at last.

Refrain

Let us then with courage press our upward way,
With our gaze on Jesus, ever watch and pray;
Blazoned on our banner, "Christ the Lord of all,"
While we shout, "Hosanna," Satan's hosts must fall.

Refrain