

Onward, Christian soldiers!
 Christians At War
 Melody: "St. Gertrude", Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871
 John Kendrick

Onward, Christian soldiers!
 Duty's way is plain:
 Slay your Christian neighbors,
 Or by them be slain.
 Pulpiteers are spouting
 Effervescent swill,
 God above is calling you
 To rob and rape and kill,
 All your acts are sanctified
 By the lamb on high;
 If you love the Holy Ghost,
 Go murder, pray and die.

2. Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Rip and tear and smite!
 Let the gentle Jesus,
 Bless your dynamite.
 Splinter skulls with shrapnel,
 Fertilize the sod;
 Folks who do not speak your tongue,
 Deserve the curse of God.
 Smash the doors of every home,
 Pretty maidens seize;
 Use your might and sacred right
 To treat them as you please.

3. Onward, Christian soldiers!
 Eat and drink your fill;
 Rob with bloody fingers,
 Christ O. K.'s the bill.
 Steal the farmer's savings,
 Take their grain and meat;
 Even though the children starve,
 The Saviour's bums must eat.
 Burn the peasant's cottages,
 Orphans leave bereft;
 In Jehovah's holy name,
 Wreak ruin right and left.

4. Onward, Christian soldiers!
 Drench the land with gore;
 Mercy is a weakness
 All the gods abhor.
 Bayonet the babies,
 Jab the mothers, too;
 Hoist the cross of Calvary
 To hallow all you do.
 File your bullets' noses flat,
 Poison every well;
 God decrees your enemies
 Must all go plumb to hell.

5. Onward, Christian soldiers!
 Blighting all you meet,
 Trampling human freedom
 Under pious feet.
 Praise the Lord whose dollar sign
 Dupes his favored race!
 Make the foreign trash respect your
 Bullion brand of grace.
 Trust in mock salvation,
 Serve as pirates' tools;

**History will say of you:
That pack of God damn fools.**