

**Go Forward, Christian Soldier**  
Words: Lawrence Tuttiett, 1861.  
Music: Henry Smart, 1835

Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Beneath His banner true:  
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,  
Shall all thy foes subdue.  
His love foretells thy trials;  
He knows thine hourly need;  
He can with bread of Heaven  
Thy fainting spirit feed.

Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Fear not the secret foe;  
Far more o'er thee are watching  
Than human eyes can know:  
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;  
Cease not to watch and pray;  
Heed not the treacherous voices  
That lure thy soul astray.

Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Nor dream of peaceful rest,  
Till Satan's host is vanquished  
And Heav'n is all possessed;  
Till Christ Himself shall call thee  
To lay thine armor by,  
And wear in endless glory  
The crown of victory.

Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Fear not the gath'ring night:  
The Lord has been thy Shelter;  
The Lord will be thy Light.  
When morn His face revealeth,  
Thy dangers are all past:  
O pray that faith and virtue  
May keep thee to the last!