Go Forward, Christian Soldier
Lawrence Tuttiett, 1861.
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!