

**Christians at War**

By:John F. Kendrick

Music by Arthur Sullivan

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.

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.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Eat and drink your fill;  
Rob with bloody fingers; Christ O.K.'s the bill;  
Steal the farmers' savings; take their grain and meat;  
Even though the children starve, the Savior's bums must eat.  
Burn the peasants' cottages, and orphans leave bereft;  
In Jehovah's holy name, wreak ruin right and left.

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, and poison every well;  
God decrees your enemies must all go plumb to hell.

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, and serve as pirates' tools;  
History will say of youThat pack of God-damned fools!"