Onward, Christian Soldiers

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war,
2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan’s host doth flee;
3. Like a might- y ar-my Moves the Church of God;
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple; Join our hap-py throng.

With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.
On, then, Chris-tian sol-diers, On to vic-to-ry.
Broth-ers, we are tread-ing Where the Saints have trod.
Blend with ours your voic-es In the tri-umph song:

Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Hell’s foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
We are not di-vid-ed; All one bod- y we;
Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or Un-to Christ, the King.

For -ward in-to bat-tle, See his ban-ners go!
Broth-ers, lift your voic-es, Loud your an-thems raise.
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char- i-ty.
This through count-less a-ges Men and an-gels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924  
Music: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900  
Deuteronomy 31:6  
2 Timothy 2:3