Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871

Onward Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
Like a mighty army moves the Church of God;
Crows and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane,
Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng.

With the cross of Jesus going on before;
Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song.

Christ, the royal master, Leads against the foe;
We are not divided, All one body we;
Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that church prevail;
Glory, laud and honor Unto Christ the King.

Forward into battle See His banners go.
One in hope and doctrine, One in charity.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This through countless ages Men and angels sing.
REFRAIN

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