

*Boldly* ♩ = 92-112

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.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,  
 war, With the

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.  
 cross of Je - sus