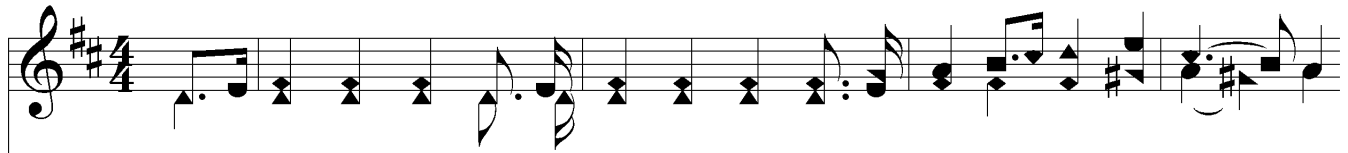


March on, March on, O Ye Soldiers True

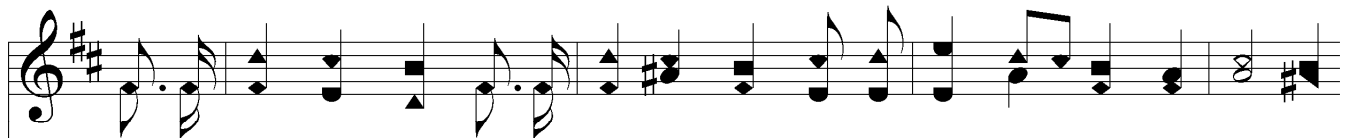
MARCH ON, Irregular



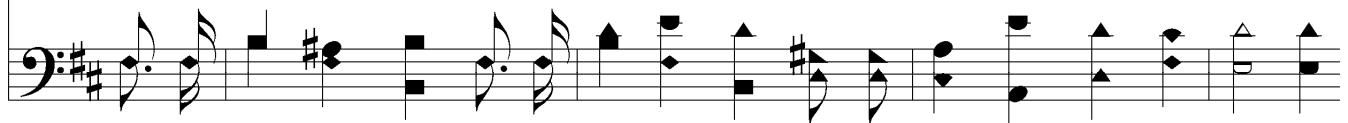
1. March on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con-fid - ing;
2. We march to fight with the pow'rs of night, That have held the world in sor - row;
3. Long is the fight, but the God of light, Tho' un-seen, is ev - er near us;



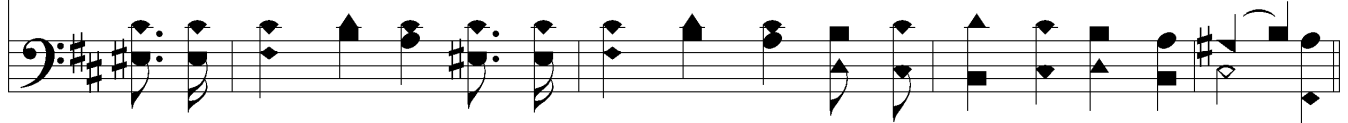
For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid - ing:
And the bro - ken heart shall for - get its smart, And shall hail a joy - ful mor - row.
And the pray'rs that rise to the lis-t'ning skies Like a song of hope shall cheer us;



Thru the earth's wide round let the tid-ings sound Of the Lord My came from heav-en,
Long we fight with wrong, and our weap-on strong Is the love which hate shall ban-ish;
Till the sun - rise broad of the day of God, Shall de-clare the Vic-tor's glo-ry,

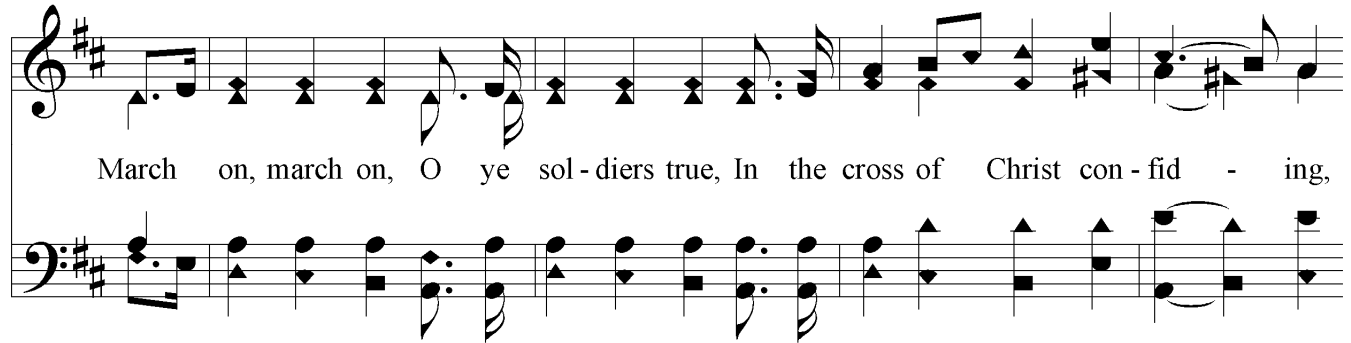


Of the might - y hope that with death can cope, And the love so free - ly giv - en.
And the chains shall fall from each ran - som'd thrall, As the thrones of ty - rants van - ish.
And the world shall rest, in her Lord con-fess'd, And shall sing the fin-ished sto - ry.

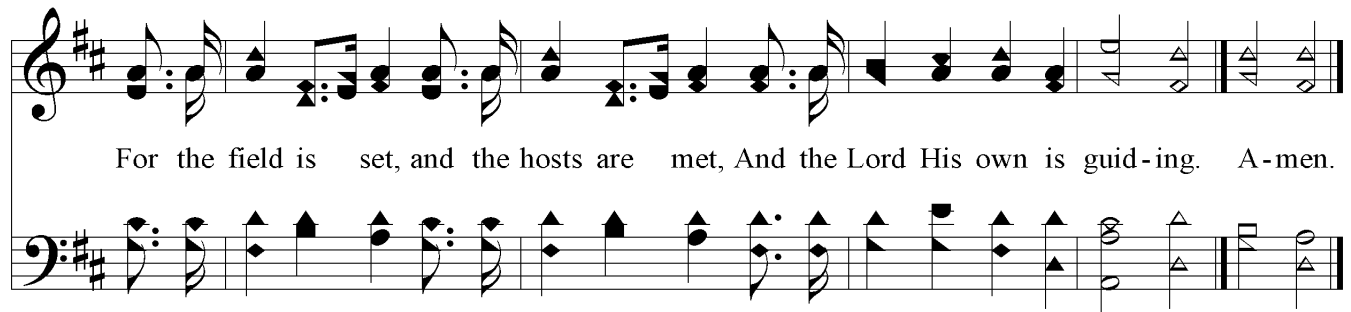


March on, March on, O Ye Soldiers True

Refrain



March on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con-fid-ing,



For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid-ing. A-men.