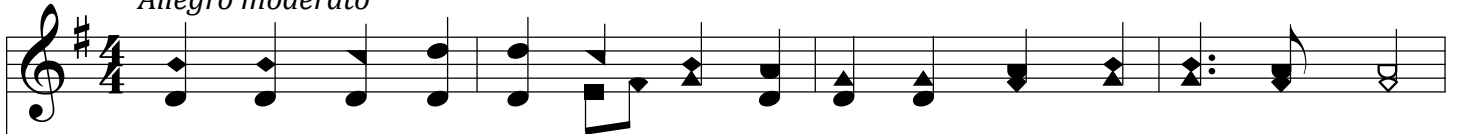


# Onward, Brothers, March Still Onward

G/B - MI

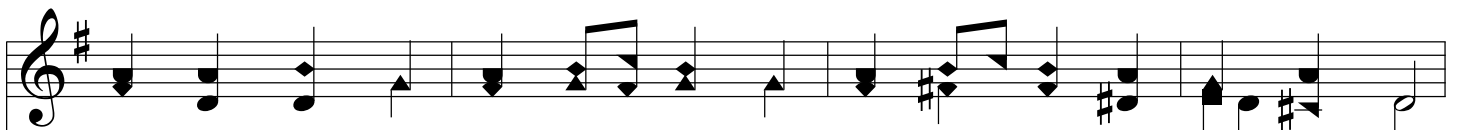
*Allegro moderato*



1. On - ward, broth - ers, march still on - ward, Side by side and hand in hand;  
2. Old - en sage - es saw it dim - ly, And their joy to mad - ness wrought;  
3. Still brave deeds and kind are need - ed, No - ble thoughts and feel - ing fair;



We are bound for man's true king - dom, We are an in - creas - ing band.  
Liv - ing men have gazed up - on it, Stand - ing on the hills of thought.  
We, too, must be strong and suf - fer, We, too, have to do and dare.



Tho' the way seems of - ten doubt - ful, Hard the toil which we en - dure,  
All the past has done and suf - fered, All the dar - ing and the strife,  
On - ward, broth - ers, march still on - ward, March still on - ward, hand in hand,



Tho' at times our cour - age fal - ter, Yet the prom - ised land is sure.  
All has helped to mold the fu - ture, Make man mas - ter of his life.  
Till we see at last Man's king - dom, Till we reach the Prom - ised Land.

