

Oft in danger, oft in woe, onward, Christians, onward go; bear the toil, maintain the strife, strengthened with the bread of life.

Onward, Christians, onward go, join the war, and face the foe; will ye flee in danger's hour? know ye not your Captain's power?

Let not sorrow dim your eye; soon shall every tear be dry: let not fears your course impede; great your strength, if great your need.

Let your drooping hearts be glad; march in heavenly armour clad; fight, nor think the battle long: soon shall victory wake your song.

Onward then in battle move; more than conquerors ye shall prove: though opposed by many a foe, Christian soldiers, onward go.

Words: Henry Kirke White (1785-1806) and others

Music: Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876)