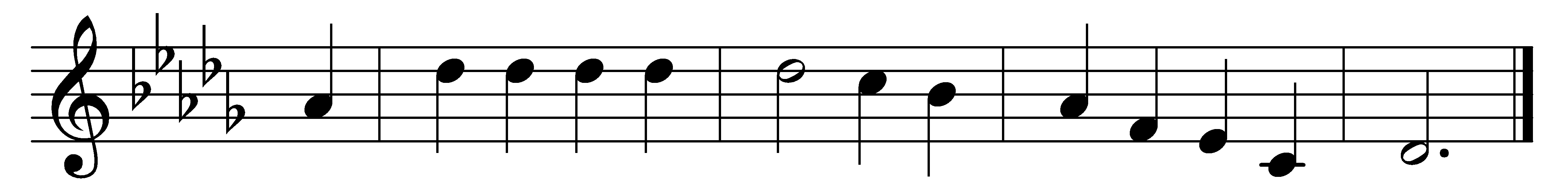
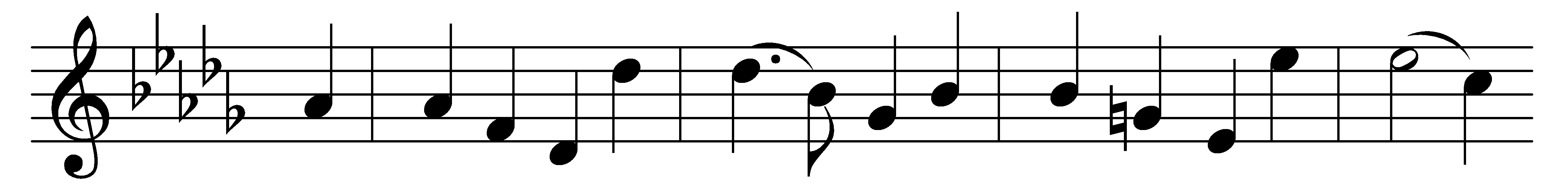
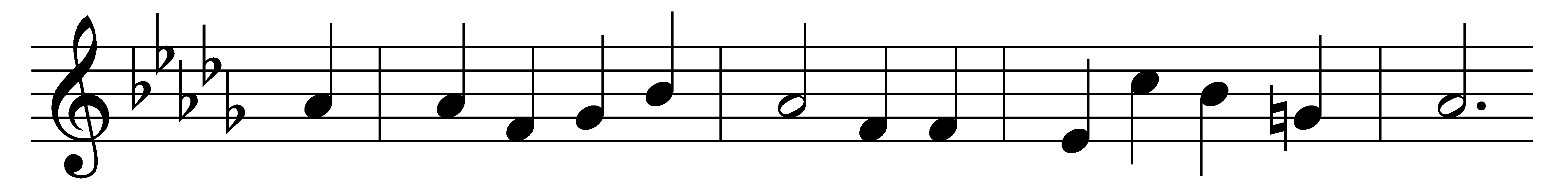
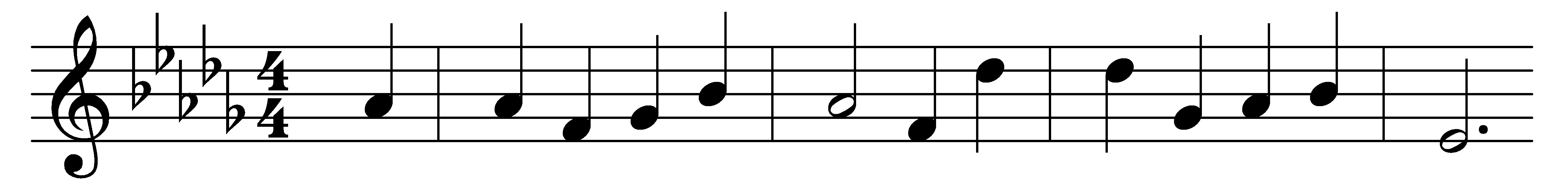
Go forward, Christian soldier Hymnal 1982 no. 563 Melody: Lancashire 7 6. 7 6. D.

British spelling



Go forward, Christian soldier,

beneath his banner true:

the Lord himself, thy Leader,

shall all thy foes subdue.

His love foretells thy trials;

he knows thine hourly need;

he can with bread of heaven

thy fainting spirit feed.

Go forward, Christian soldier,

fear not the secret foe;

far more o’er thee are watching

than human eyes can know:

trust only Christ, thy Captain;

cease not to watch and pray;

heed not the treacherous voices

that lure thy soul astray.

Go forward, Christian soldier,

nor dream of peaceful rest,

till Satan’s host is vanquished

and heaven is all possessed;

till Christ himself shall call thee

to lay thine armour by,

and wear in endless glory

the crown of victory.

Go forward, Christian soldier,

fear not the gathering night:

the Lord has been thy shelter;

the Lord will be thy light.

When morn his face revealeth

thy dangers all are past:

O pray that faith and virtue

may keep thee to the last!

Words: Laurence Tuttiett (1825-1895)

Music: Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879)