

900

MARCH, MARCH ONWARD, SOLDIERS TRUE

$\bullet = 120$

1. March, march on-ward, sol-diers true; take through cloud and mist your way!
2. Hark, hark, loud the trum-pet sounds! Wake, ye chil - dren of the light;

Yon-der flows the fount of life, yon-der dwells e - ter - nal day.
time is past for i - dle sleep. Wake, and arm you for the fight!

March, though myr-iad foes are nigh, for-ward, till you reach the shore;
Vic-tors then through Christ your Lord, gath-ered round His glo-rious throne,

then when all the strife is done, rest in peace for - ev - er - more.
be it yours to sing His praise, praise that He, your King, shall own.