

Move Forward

Eliza Edmunds Stites Hewitt, 1890

Isaac Hickman Meredith

Martial



1. Let the whole wide world be tak-en, In the name of Christ our king; Let the powers of sin be
2. On-ward with the Gos-pel stor-y, Let the Word of Life pre-vail O-ver e-vils grim and
3. Take the ar-mor of sal-va-tion, Battling on the fields a-far; Gi-ant ills, in eve-ry



shak-en, And our shouts of vic-tory ring; Je-sus calls, why should we tar-ry? Let our
hoar-y; Nev-er shall our lead-er fail; He it is who goes be-fore us, 'Tis His
na-tion, Fall be-fore the Morn-ing Star; "Go ye," hear the Mas-ter say-ing, With His



loy-al hearts re-spond, And the fight of faith we'll car-ry To the re-gions still be-yond.
ban-ner floats on high; Lift a-gain the joy-ful chor-us, Hail the tri-umph draw-ing nigh.
ev-er con-quering sword; Help us, Lord, Thy Word o-bey-ing, Faith shall gain a rich re-ward.



Refrain

Move for-ward in-to bat-tle! Let this our watch-word be; With Christ, our might-y cap-tain, We'll



gain the vic-to-ry; He leads us to the bat-tle, The king whom we a-dore; We'll fight till He shall





con-quer all, And reign from shore to shore.