

# 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, Bat-tling 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 loy-al hearts re-  
hoar-y; Nev-er shall our Lead-er fail; He it is who goes be - fore us, 'Tis His ban-ner floats on  
na - tion, Fall be - fore the Morn-ing Star; "Go ye," hear the Mas - ter say-ing, With His ev - er con - quering

## Refrain

- spond, And the fight of faith we'll car - ry To the re - gions still be - yond.  
high; Lift a - gain the joy - ful chor-us, Hail the tri - umph draw-ing nigh. Move for-ward in-to bat-tle! Let  
sword; Help us, Lord, Thy Word o - bey-ing, Faith shall gain a rich re - ward.

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.