

# Onward, Upward

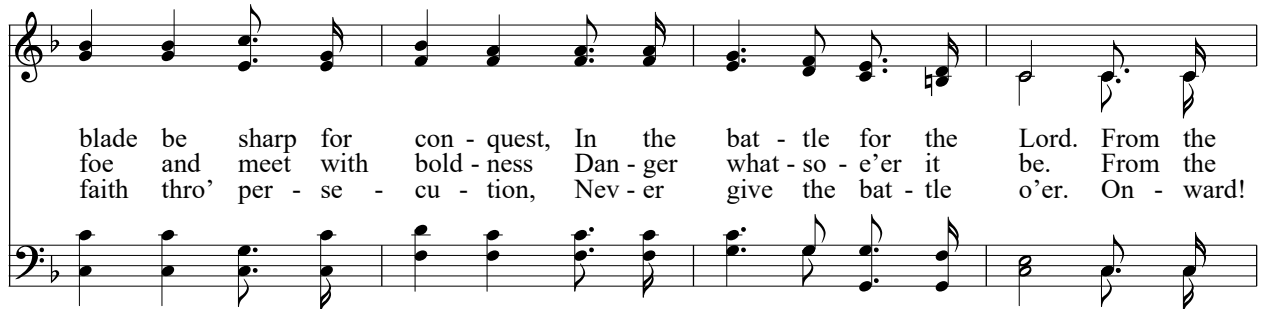
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1876

Ira David Sankey

♩=100



1. On-ward! up-ward! Christ-ian sol-dier, Turn not back nor sheath thy sword, Let its  
2. On-ward! up-ward! do - ing, dar-ing, All for Him who died for thee; Face the  
3. On-ward! till thy course is fin-ished, Like the ran - somed ones be - fore; Keep the



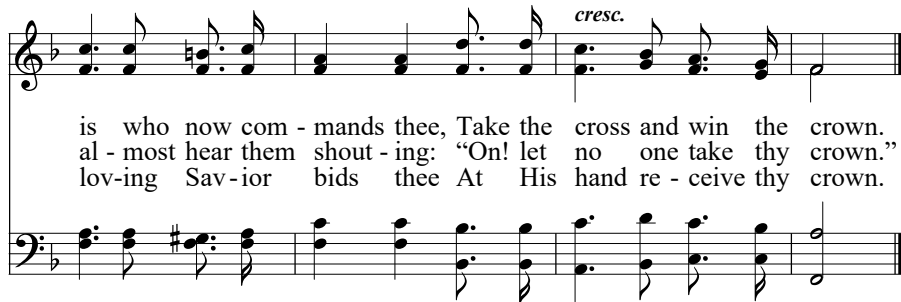
blade be sharp for con - quest, In the bat - tle for the Lord. From the  
foe and meet with bold - ness, Dan - ger what - so - e'er it be. From the  
faith thro' per - se - cu - tion, Nev - er give the bat - tle o'er. On - ward!



great white throne e - ter - nal, God Him - self is look - ing down; He it  
bat - tle - ments of glo - ry, Ho - ly ones are look - ing down, Thou canst  
up - ward! till vic - tor - ious, Thou shalt lay thy ar - mor down, And thy



is who now com - mands thee, Take the cross and win the crown. He it  
al - most hear them shout - ing: "On! let no one take thy crown." Thou canst  
lov - ing Sav - ior bids thee At His hand re - ceive thy crown. And thy



*cresc.*  
is who now com - mands thee, Take the cross and win the crown.  
al - most hear them shout - ing: "On! let no one take thy crown."  
lov - ing Sav - ior bids thee At His hand re - ceive thy crown.