

Forward!

Carrie Elizabeth Ellis Breck, 1900

Grant Colfax Tullar

♩=108

1. Christ, our might - y cap - tain, leads a - gainst the foe,
 2. Sa - tan's fear - ful on - slaughts can - not make us yield;
 3. Let our glor - ious ban - ner ev - er be un - furled;
 4. Fierce the bat - tle rag - es— but 'twill not be long,

We will ne - ver fal - ter when He bids us go; Tho' His right - eous pur - pose
 While we trust in Christ, our buck - ler and our shield; Press - ing ev - er on— the
 From its might - y strong - hold e - vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might - y cap - tain,
 Then tri - umph - ant, shall we join the bless - ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - nit - ing

Refrain
 we may ne - ver know, Yet we'll fol - low all the way.
 Spir - it's sword we wield, And we fol - low all the way. For - ward! for - ward!
 o - ver - comes the world, And we fol - low all the way.
 in the vic - tor's song— If we fol - low all the way.

'tis the Lord's com - mand; For - ward! for - ward! to the prom - ised land; For - ward! for - ward!

let the chor - us ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our king!