Onward, Upward

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1876

Ira David Sankey

Onward!- till thy course is finished, Like the ransomed ones before; Keep the

Onward!- up ward! - do ing, - dar ing, - All for Him who died for thee; Face the

Onward!- Christ ian sol dier, - Turn not back nor sheath thy sword, Let its

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

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