

Onward, Upward

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1876

Ira David Sankey

$\text{♩} = 110$

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 great white throne e -
 foe and meet with bold - ness Dan - ger what - so - e'er it be. From the bat - tle - ments of
 faith thro' per - se - cu - tion, Nev - er give the bat - tle o'er. On - ward! up - ward! till vic -

- ter - nal, God Him - self is look - ing down; He it is who now com - mands thee, Take the
 glo - ry, Ho - ly ones are look - ing down, Thou canst al - most hear them shout - ing: "On! let
 - tor - ious, Thou shalt lay thy ar - mor down, And thy lov - ing Sav - ior bids thee At His

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