

March On, March On

Ella Sophia Bulley Armitage, 1894, alt.

H. Cohen, 1901

♩=100 *In bold, march style*

1. March on, march on, ye sol - diers true In the cross of Christ con-
2. We march to fight with the pow'rs of night, That hold the world in
3. O so long is the fight, but the God of light Is ev - er watch-ing

- fid - ing, For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the
sor - row; And the brok - en heart shall be healed of its smart, And a-
near us; And the prayers that rise to the list - ening skies Like a

- Lord His own is guid - ing; Thro' the earth's wide round, we the
rise to a joy - ful mor - row; O'er the realms of night shall our
song of hope shall cheer us; Till the sun - rise broad of the

tid - ings sound Of the Lord who came from Hea - ven; Of the
stand - ard bright A - rise, their dark - ness clear - ing; And
day of God Shall shine on the Vic - tor's glo - ry; And

cresc.

migh-ty hope that with death can cope, And the love so free-ly giv - en.
 souls that were dead to the Lord who bled, Shall re - vive at His glad ap - pear - ing.
 earth at rest, in her Lord con-fessed, Shall re - joice in the fin - ished sto - ry.

ff Refrain

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field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid-ing.