

# Press On, Press On, Ye Workers

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1894

John Robson Sweney

♩=115

1. Press on, press on, ye work-ers, Be loy - al, brave and true: Great things the Lord is  
2. The walls of leagued op - press-ion To dust shall fall a - way; The sword of truth e-  
3. Be - hold her march - ing on - ward, In ma - jes - ty sub - lime, A - long the roll - ing

do - ing, And grea - ter things will do; His ar - my, still in - creas-ing With each re - volv-ing  
- ter - nal, No pow'r on earth can stay; Tho' all the hosts of dark - ness Were mar - shaled on the  
prai-ries That bound our west - ern clime; And soon from ev - ery ham - let On all our vast fron-

*Refrain*  
year, Shall send a sound of rap - ture forth That all the world shall hear.  
- field, The Church of God would stand un - moved, With Christ her strength and shield. Re-  
- tier Glad songs shall rise to Je - sus, While the skep - tics turn to hear.

- joice, re - joice, ye work-ers all, re - joice! O clap your hands and sing, O  
Re-joyce, re - joice, re - joice and sing,

clap your hands and sing! God's ho-ly Church shall tri-umph yet, Tri-umph yet, tri-umph yet, And

He shall reign our king, Shall reign our king.