

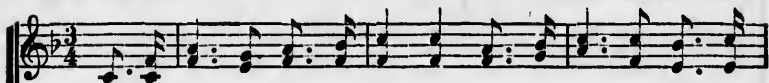
No. 2.

Onward, Upward.

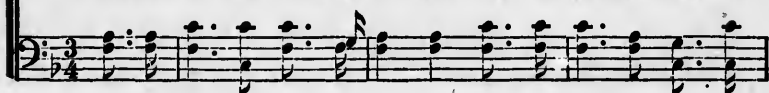
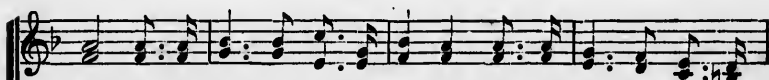
"Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."—REV. 3: 11.

FANNY J. CROSBY.


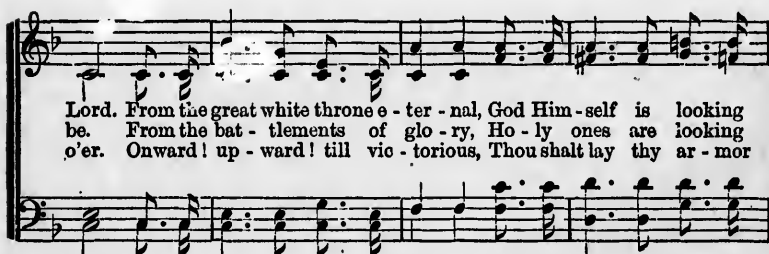
IRA D. SANKEY, by per.



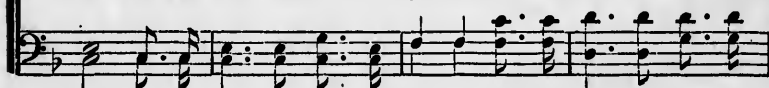
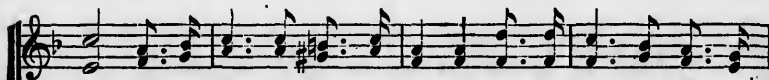
1. Onward! upward! Christian sol - dier, Turn not back nor sheath thy
2. Onward! upward! do - ing, dar - ing All for Him who died for
3. Onward! till thy course is fin - ished, Like the ransomed ones be -

sword, Let its blade be sharp for conquest, In the bat - tle for the
'hee; Face the foe and meet with boldness Dan - ger what - so - e'er it
fore; Keep the faith thro' per - se - cu - tion, Nev - er give the bat - tle

Lord. From the great white throne e - ter - nal, God Him - self is looking
be. From the bat - tlements of glo - ry, Ho - ly ones are looking
o'er. Onward! up - ward! till vic - torious, Thou shalt lay thy ar - mor

down; He it is - who now commands thee, Take the cross and win the
down, Thou canst almost hear them shouting: "On! let no one take thy
down, And thy lov - ing Sav - iour bids thee At His hand re - ceive thy

