

2 Go forward, Christian Soldier, Fear not the secret foe; Far more are o'er thee watching Than human eyes can know. Trust only Christ, thy Captain, Cease not to watch and pray; Heed not the treacherous voices, That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier, Nor dream of peaceful rest, Till Satan's host is vanquished, And heaven is all possessed; Till Christ himself shall call thee To lay thine armor by, And wear, in endless glory, The crown of victory.

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