

GREEK VERSION.

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ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

Δεῦτε, Χριστοῦ παῖδες.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus going on before!
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see His banners go!
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus going on before!

Δεῦτε, Χριστοῦ παῖδες, πόλεμος καλεῖ,
ἰδ', Ἰησοῦ σταυρὸς ἡμᾶς προΐγει·
Χριστὸς ὁ ἀρχηγὸς, ἐχθροῖς ἀντικρὶ,
ἰδοῦ, τὰ σημεῖα πρώταχος δέικει·
δεῦτε, Χριστοῦ παῖδες, πόλεμος καλεῖ,
ἰδ' Ἰησοῦς αὐτὸς ἡμᾶς προΐγει.

Like a mighty army moves the Church of God,
B others, we are treading where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Ὡς στρατεύμα μέγα, τίξει, ἀδελφοί,
ἐπακολουθοῦμεν, ἧ οἱ ἅγιοι·
οὐ σχιζόμεθ' ἡμεῖς, ἀλλ' ἐν ἐλπίδι
ἴσμεν ἐν, ἐν διδαχῇ καὶ ἐν ἐν χάριτι.
δεῦτε, Χριστοῦ παῖδες, κ.τ.λ.

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, which can never fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Στέφανοί τε θρόνοι εἰσὶ πρόσκαιροι,
ἀλλ' ἐκκλησίᾳ Ἰησοῦ ἐμμενῆς αἰεὶ
ἧς κατισχύουσιν οὐ πύλαι ᾄδου,
'Ὅ τὸδ' ἔπος εἶπε τὸ παρέλθη οὐ·
δεῦτε, Χριστοῦ παῖδες, κ.τ.λ.

Onward, then ye people, join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;
Glory, praise and honour, men and angels sing
Thro' the countless ages, unto Christ the King.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Ἐν φίλαγγ' ἴοντες, λαοί, συμφώνῳ
ἴω καλλίνικέ ψάλλετε ψαλμῶ·
δόξα, τιμὴ, κῆδος, τᾶνδρες κᾶγγελοι,
ἔμνετ' εἰς αἰῶνας Χριστῷ βασιλεῖ·
δεῦτε, Χριστοῦ παῖδες, κ.τ.λ.