

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 προάγει·  
Χριστὸς ὁ ἀρχηγός, ἐχθροῖς ἀντικρὺ,  
ἰδοὺ, τὰ σημεῖα πρῶταχος δείκναι·  
δεῦτε, Χριστοῦ παῖδες, πόλεμος καλεῖ,  
ἰδ' Ἰησοῦς αὐτὸς ἡμᾶς προάγει.

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, τίθει, ἀδελφοί,  
ἐπακολουθοῦμεν, ἧ οἱ ἄγιοι·  
οὐ σχιζόμεθ' ἡμεῖς, ἀλλ' ἐν ἐλπίδι  
ἑσμέν 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 ᾄδον,  
'Ὅ τόδ' ἔπος εἶπε· τὴ παρέλθῃ 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 φύλαγγ' ἵοντες, λαοί, συμφώνῳ  
ἰὼ καλλίνικέ· ψάλλετε ψαλμῷ·  
δόξα, τιμὴ, κῆδος, τῶνδρες ἀγγελοι,  
ἔμνετ' εἰς αἰῶνας Χριστῷ βασιλεῖ.  
δεῦτε, Χριστοῦ παῖδες, κ.τ.λ.