OFT IN SORROW, OFT IN WOE

1. Oft in sorrow, oft in woe, Onward, Christian, onward go;
2. Onward, Christian, onward go; Join the war, and face the foe.
3. Let your drooping heart be glad; March in heavenly armor clad;
4. Let not sorrow dim your eye: Soon shall every tear be dry;

Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.
Will you flee in danger’s hour? Know you not your Captain’s pow’r?
Fight, nor think the battle long: Soon shall victory tune your song.
Let not fears your course impede: Great your strength, if great your need.

WORDS BY WHITE-MAITLAND
MUSIC BY W. T. PORTER