His Truth Is Marching On

1. We can-not see from day to day, The world move up-ward to the throne,
2. A - mid the bold con-tempt of sin, 'Tis hard our bless-ed Lord to own,
3. All things of earth and work of sin Will yet our Lord and Sav-iour own,
4. Oh, what a tri-umph that will be, When we sur-round His roy-al throne,

But as each year doth wing its flight, God's truth is sure-ly march-ing on.
And then, e'en then, if we but knew, His truth is sure-ly march-ing on.
And heav'n and earth will sing one song, For truth keeps brave-ly march-ing on.
To sing thru all e-ter-ni-ty, Christ's truth the whole wide world doth own.

Chorus

His truth is march-ing on, His truth is march-ing on, His truth is march-ing on, His truth is march-ing on.

Sure as each year doth wing its flight, His truth is march-ing on.

Words: Richard Morley
Music: S. R. Meyers

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