Comrades Of The Cross

Dedicated to Rev. Theodore S. Henderson

1. We are loyal comrades, comrades of the cross, Marching on to victory counting all but dross, For our great Commander,
   forward let its colors fly; Every call to duty,
   legions, seize the sunlit height; Hold it for your Captain,
   by Him, hear His gracious call; Follow Him to Calvary,
   who will lead us on, Till the foe is vanquished and the victory won.
   heed without delay, Braving ev'ry danger, has ten to obey.
   never call retreat, Soon we'll lay our trophies at the Master's feet.
   bear its shame and loss, We are loyal comrades, comrades of the cross.

Chorus

Forward, forward, then, ye comrades, Loyal brave and strong, and strong.
Forward, forward, then, ye comrades,
Christ is our Commander, Victory is our song.