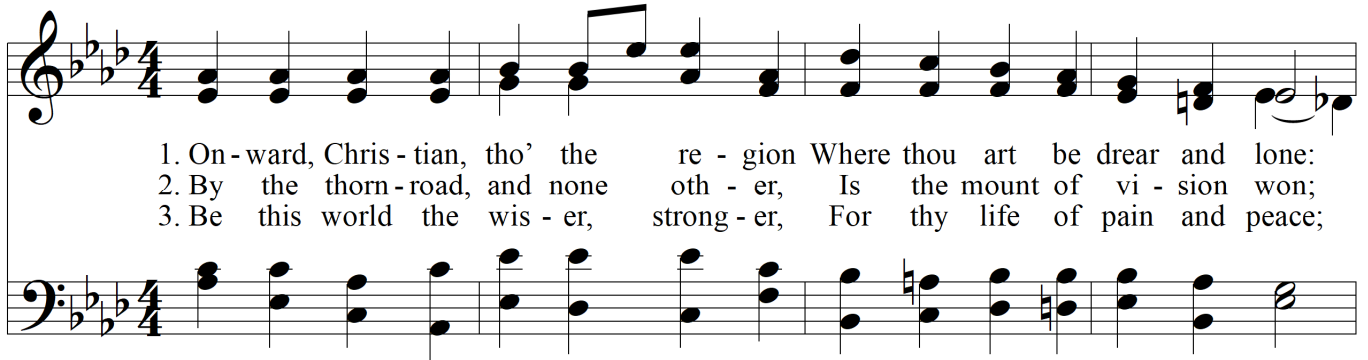
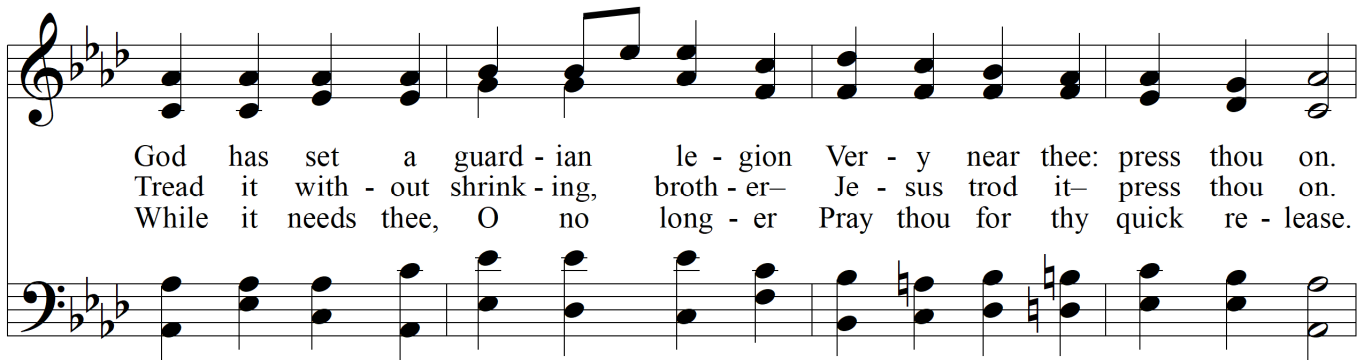


# Onward, Christian, Tho' The Region



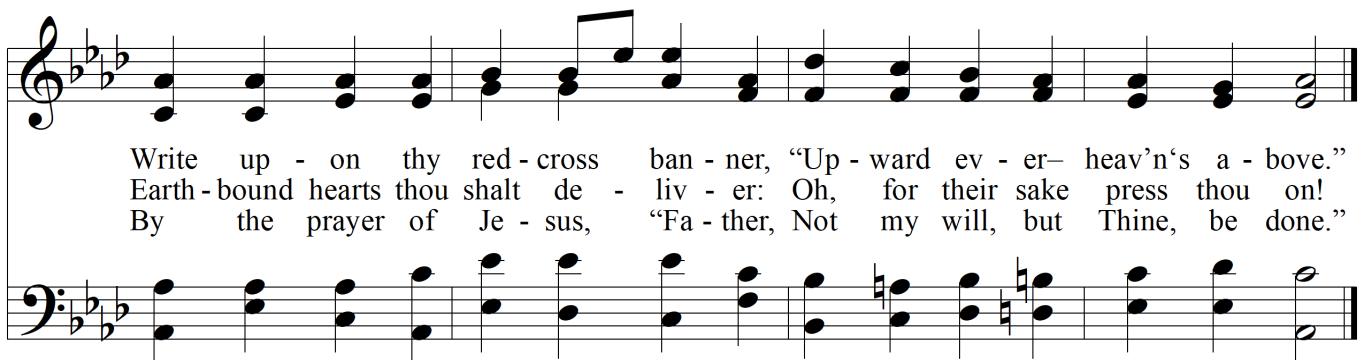
1. On - ward, Chris - tian, tho' the re - gion Where thou art be drear and lone:  
2. By the thorn - road, and none oth - er, Is the moun - tain of vi - sion won;  
3. Be this world the wis - er, strong - er, For thy life of pain and peace;



God has set a guard - ian le - gion Ver - y near thee: press thou on.  
Tread it with - out shrink - ing, broth - er— Je - sus trod it— press thou on.  
While it needs thee, O no long - er Pray thou for thy quick re - lease.



Lis - ten, Chris - tian, their ho - san - na Roll - eth o'er thee— "God is love."  
By thy trust - ful, calm en - deav - or, Guid - ing, cheer - ing, like the sun,  
Pray thou, Chris - tian, dai - ly ra - ther, That thou be a faith - ful son;



Write up - on thy red - cross ban - ner, "Up - ward ev - er— heav'n's a - bove."  
Earth - bound hearts thou shalt de - liv - er: Oh, for their sake press thou on!  
By the prayer of Je - sus, "Fa - ther, Not my will, but Thine, be done."