

# Faithful people, now rejoice

George Benjamin Lissant (1827? - 1899)

1. Faith - ful peo - ple, now re - joice, Loud your praise re - sound - ing;

5 Come with thank - ful heart and voice, Fer - vent zeal a - bound - ing.

9 On - ward, on - ward to the goal, Je - sus goes be - fore us;

13 Come, O come! each ran - somed soul Sound on high the cho - rus.

2. We are soldiers of the Cross,  
Ours the old, old story;  
Counting all our gain as loss,  
But the gain for glory.  
In the path our fathers trod  
With their faith unswerving;  
Heroes of the Church of God—  
So would we be serving.

3. Though around on every hand  
Satan's hosts assail us  
We've a Captain in command  
Who will never fail us;  
Fierce may rage the battle strife,  
Nothing shall alarm us;  
Pressing to eternal life  
Not a shaft shall harm us.

4. As we raise our martial song,  
Courage ne'er abating,  
Angel bands, a holy throng,  
On our steps awaiting.  
Soon the journey will be o'er,  
Passed each dark affliction;  
Let us think how Jesus bore  
Scourge and crucifixion.

5. See the heavenly mansions bright  
Faithful hope adorning;  
Far behind us looms the night,  
But before the morning.  
Onward, onward to the goal,  
Jesus goes before us;  
Come, O come! each ransomed soul  
Sound on high the chorus.