

Zion's Onward March

And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean. Rev. 19:11-14
 And the woman fled into the wilderness... a thousand two hundred and threescore days. 11:2,9; 12:6

1. In the land of Gal - i - lee, Look! what is it that we see? Sure - ly,
 2. Eight - een hun - dred years and more, Land to land, from shore to shore, With the
 3. Through the dark - ness, through the light, Through twelve hun - dred years of night, But the
 4. Through the dark and cloud - y day They're still march - ing on their way, See their
 5. Now they've reached the eve - ning light, Clothed in robes of snow - y white, Still they're

some - thing more than com - mon is at hand; Mul - ti - tudes of peo - ple pass, 'Tis a
 King of glo - ry al - ways in the lead; Through the fire and through the blood Per - se -
 morn - ing of the day doth now ap - pear; See the might - y blood - washed throng, March - ing
 num - bers are in - creas - ing more and more; The three days and half are past, Light sub -
 march - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; Sa - tan's hosts they now de - fy, "God has

D.S.— As they're march - ing hear them sing, "We are

might - y, mov - ing mass, Moved by pow'r that's more than mor - tal to com - mand.
 cu - tion's aw - ful flood Thins their ranks, but still they on - ward do pro - ceed.
 on with shout and song, The full day of fi - nal vic - t'ry draw - eth near.
 lime has come at last— 'Tis re - veal - ing that the cloud - y day is o'er.
 con - quered!" hear them cry, As they reach the bor - ders of e - ter - ni - ty.

fol - low - ing our King, He's our Lead - er and no oth - er will we know."

Fine

Refrain

For - ward, for - ward are they march - ing, As the years still come and go;

D.S. al Fine