

Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.  
 Near - er to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.  
 Near - er to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.  
 There rolls the deep and un-known stream That leads at last to light.  
 Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death.

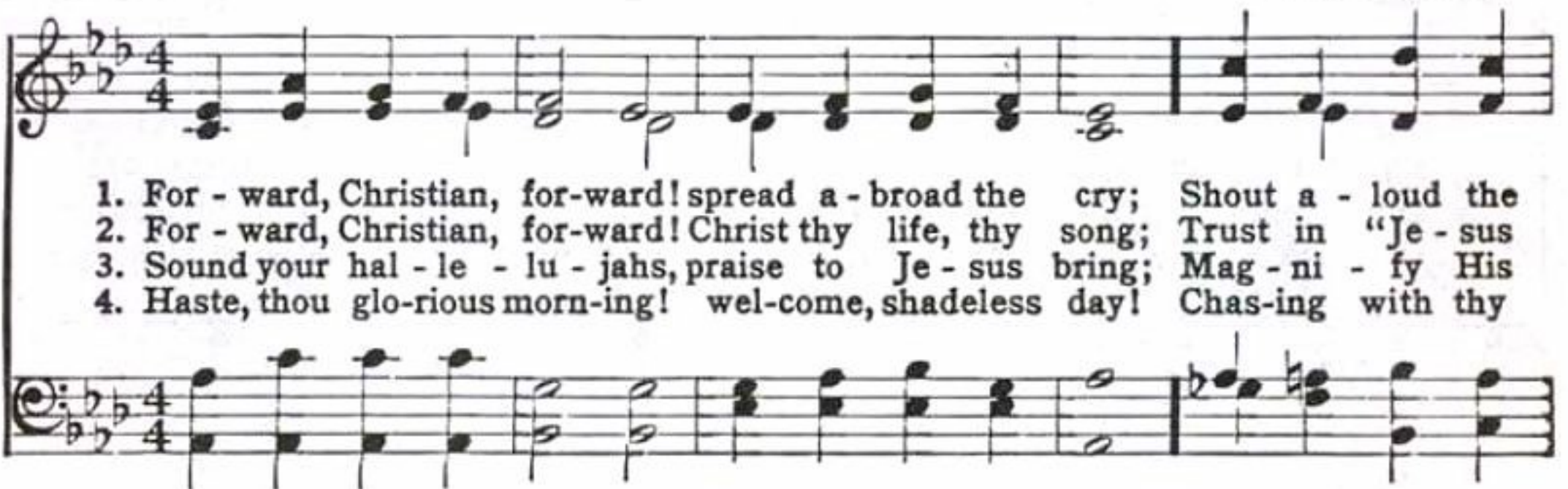
353

## Forward, Christian, Forward!

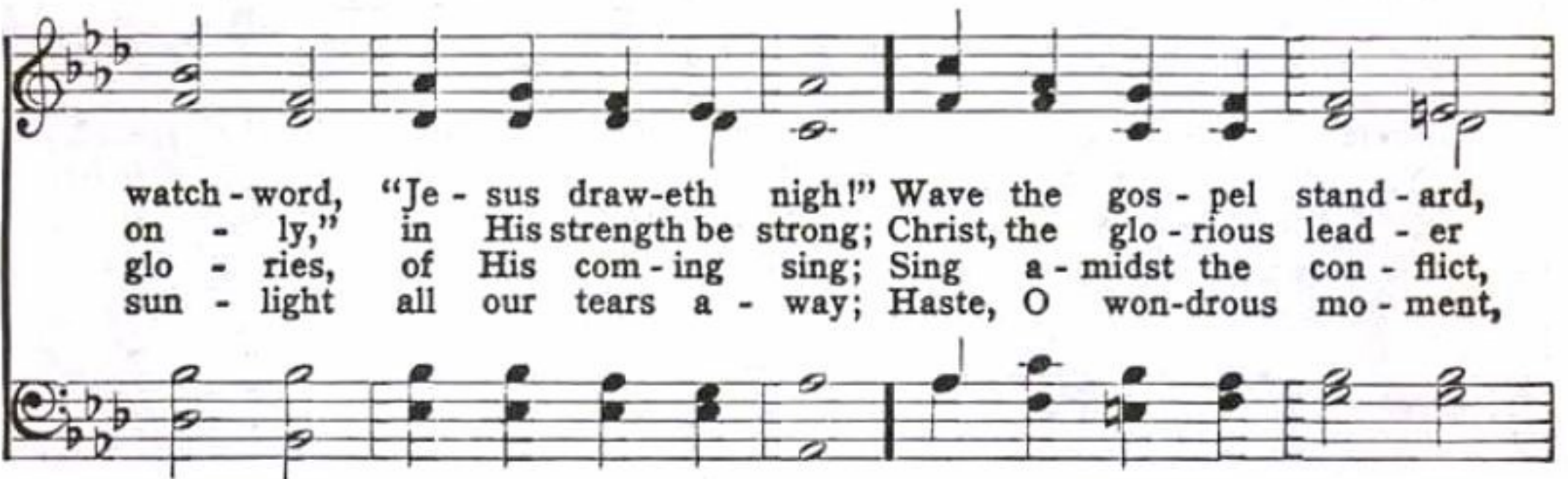
Eventide. (Holmes.) 11.11.11.11.

S. TREVOR FRANCIS

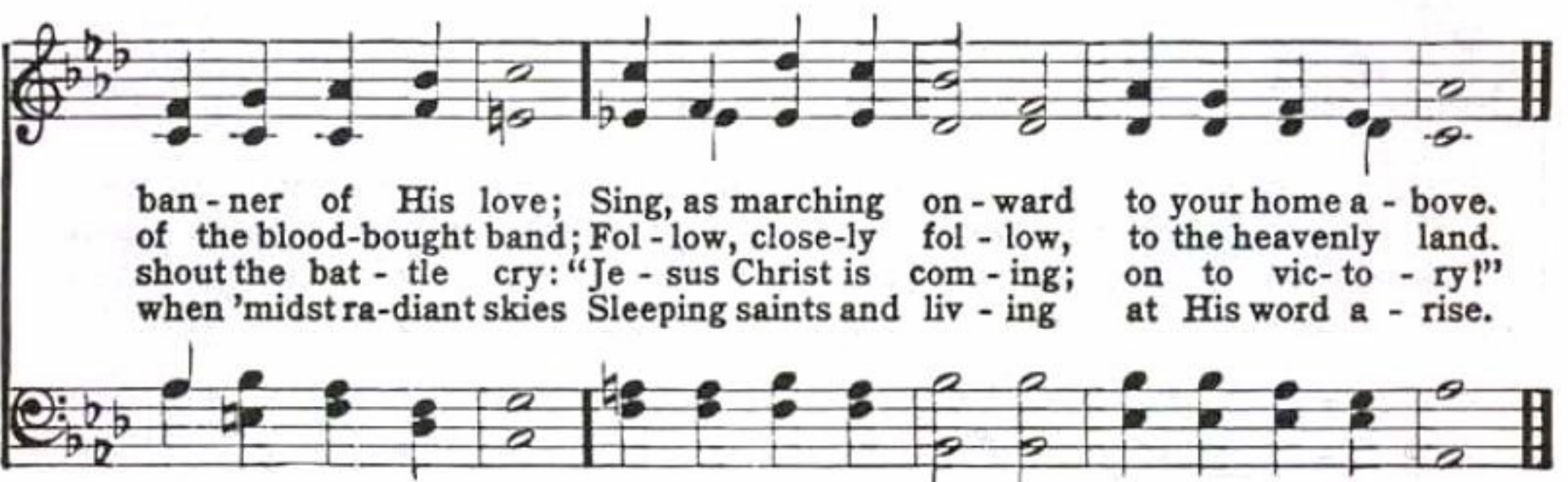
H. J. E. HOLMES



1. For - ward, Christian, for-ward! spread a - broad the cry; Shout a - loud the  
 2. For - ward, Christian, for-ward! Christ thy life, thy song; Trust in "Je - sus  
 3. Sound your hal - le - lu - jahs, praise to Je - sus bring; Mag - ni - fy His  
 4. Haste, thou glo - rious morn - ing! wel - come, shadeless day! Chas - ing with thy



watch - word, "Je - sus draw-eth nigh!" Wave the gos - pel stand - ard,  
 on - ly," in His strength be strong; Christ, the glo - rious lead - er  
 glo - ries, of His com - ing sing; Sing a - midst the con - flict,  
 sun - light all our tears a - way; Haste, O won - drous mo - ment,



ban - ner of His love; Sing, as marching on - ward to your home a - bove.  
 of the blood-bought band; Fol - low, close - ly fol - low, to the heavenly land.  
 shout the bat - tle cry: "Je - sus Christ is com - ing; on to vic - to - ry!"  
 when 'midst ra - diant skies Sleeping saints and liv - ing at His word a - rise.