
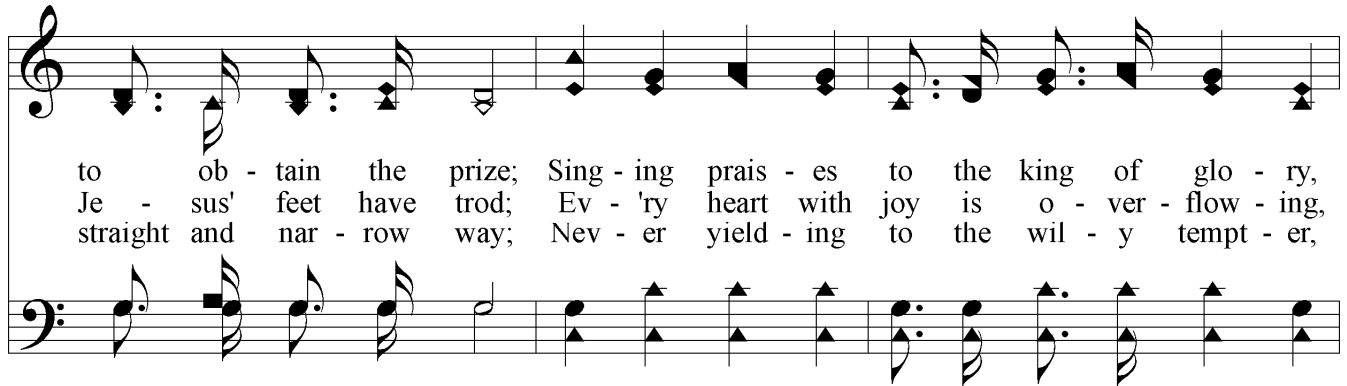


# Onward, Upward

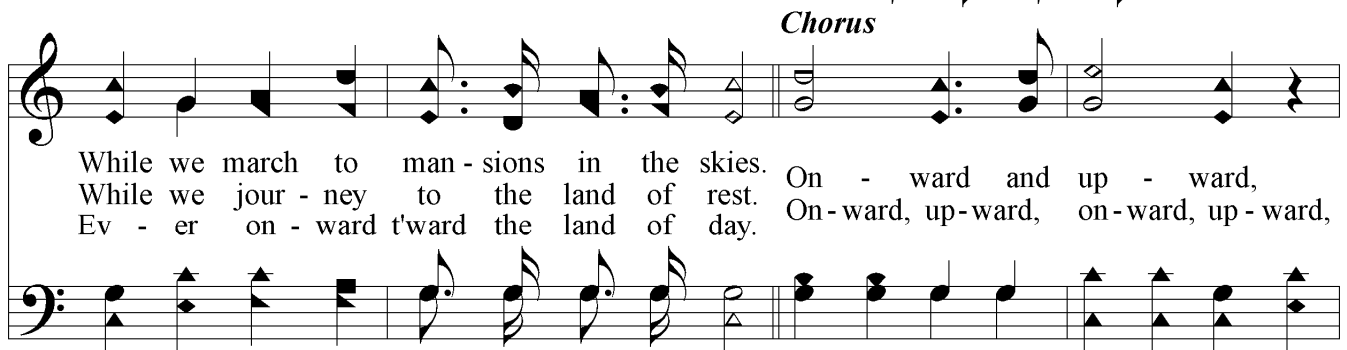


1. On - ward, up - ward, ev - er, is our mot - to, Press - ing for - ward  
2. On - ward, up - ward, in the roy - al high - way, Fol - l'wing foot - steps  
3. On - ward, up - ward, press - ing on with vig - or, Keep - ing in the

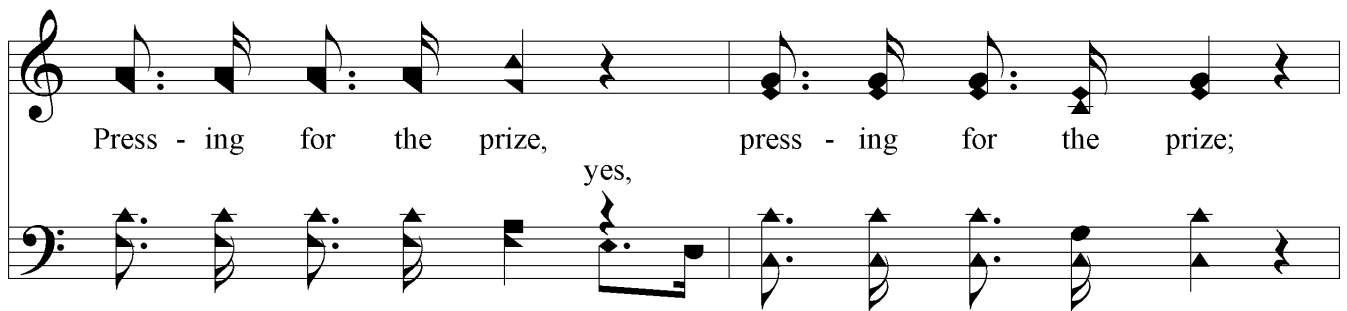


to ob - tain the prize; Sing - ing prais - es to the king of glo - ry,  
Je - sus' feet have trod; Ev - 'ry heart with joy is o - ver - flow - ing,  
straight and nar - row way; Nev - er yield - ing to the wil - y tempt - er,

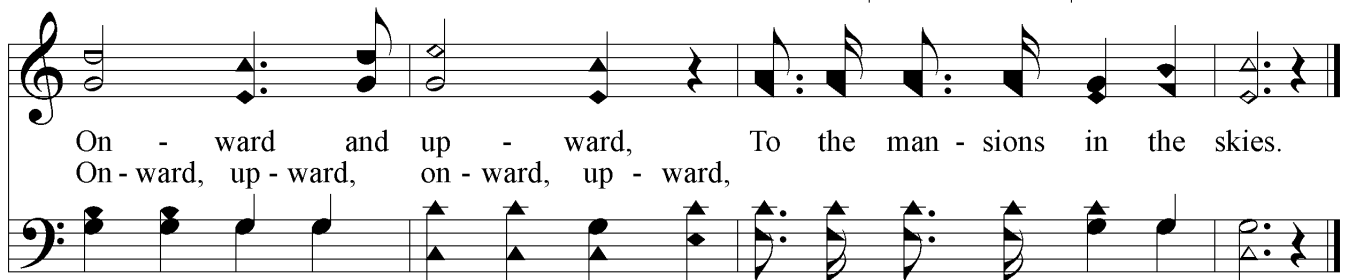
*Chorus*



While we march to man - sions in the skies. On - ward and up - ward,  
While we jour - ney to the land of rest. On - ward, up - ward, on - ward, up - ward,  
Ev - er on - ward t'ward the land of day.



Press - ing for the prize, press - ing for the prize;  
yes,



On - ward and up - ward, To the man - sions in the skies.  
On - ward, up - ward, on - ward, up - ward,