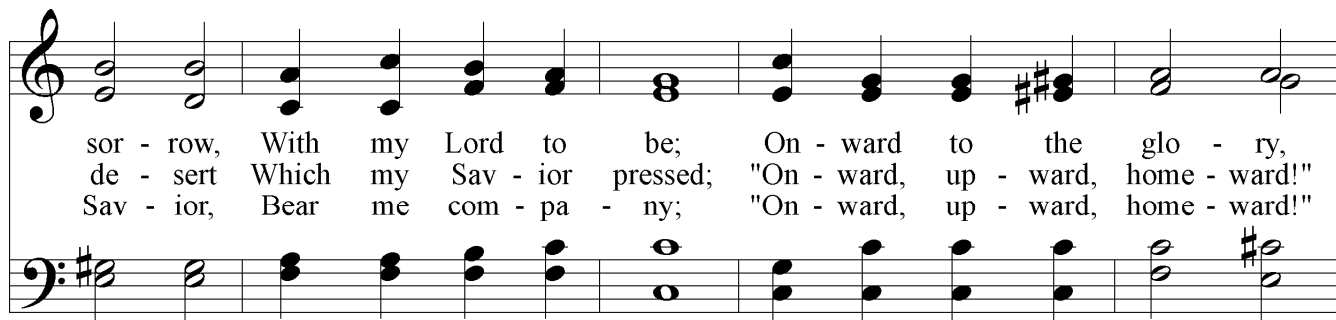


Onward, Upward, Homeward!

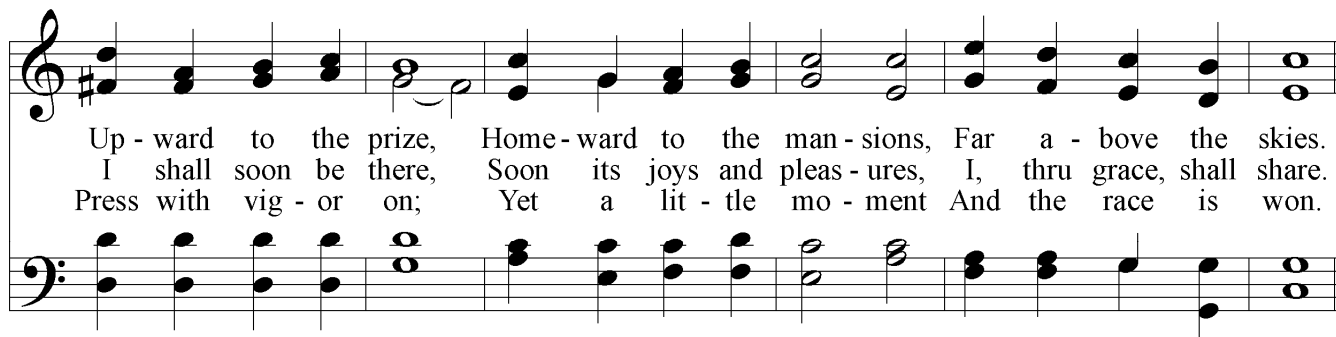
"I press toward the mark." – Phil. 3:16



1. "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!" Joy - ful - ly I flee From this world of
2. "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!" Here I find no rest; Tread - ing o'er the
3. "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!" Come a - long with me; Ye who love the



sor - row, With my Lord to be; On - ward to the glo - ry,
de - sert Which my Sav - ior pressed; "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!"
Sav - ior, Bear me com - pa - ny; "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!"

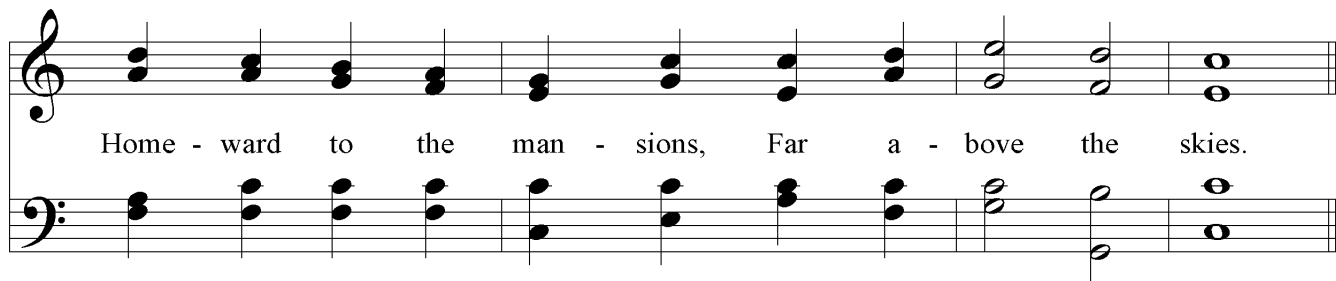


Up - ward to the prize, Home - ward to the man - sions, Far a - bove the skies.
I shall soon be there, Soon its joys and pleas - ures, I, thru grace, shall share.
Press with vig - or on; Yet a lit - tle mo - ment And the race is won.

Refrain



On - ward to the glo - ry, Up - ward to the prize,



Home - ward to the man - sions, Far a - bove the skies.