Press Onward, Heirs Of Glory

Words by E. E. Hewitt
Music by L. O. Emerson

1. Press on-ward, heirs of glo-ry! What tho’ the way be steep!
2. True fel-low-ship in Je-sus, Have they who love His name;
3. Press on-ward, heirs of glo-ry, His pal-ace is your goal;

Your Fa-ther’s ev-er-last-ing arms Will sure-ly save and keep;
They sing His all-a-bound-ing grace, His might-y love pro-claim.
Let songs of joy and shouts of praise Re-vive the droop-ing soul.

An-gelic guards sur-round you, Sweet voic-es urge you on;
To-geth-er let us fol-low His foot-steps left be-low;
The gold-en bells of E-den, In chimes of glad-ness ring;

In nev-er fail-ing ar-mor clad, The vic-t’ry will be won.
His gen-tle smile, His word of cheer, Will keep the heart a-glow.
Press on-ward till in robes of white You stand be-fore the King.
Press Onward, Heirs Of Glory

Chorus

Press on-ward, press on-ward, Strong in the fight with sin!

Wide o-pen stands the gold-en gate To let the vic-tors in!