

# God's Holy Church Shall Triumph

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1887

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. Press on, press on, ye work - ers, Be loy - al, brave, and true: Great  
2. The walls of leagued op - pres - sion To dust shall fall a - way; The  
3. Be - hold her march - ing on - ward, In ma - jes - ty sub - lime, A-

things the Lord is do - ing, And great - er things will do; His ar - my, still in -  
sword of truth e - ter - nal No power on earth can stay; Though all the hosts of  
- long the roll - ing prair - ies That bound our west - ern clime; And soon from ev - ery

- creas - ing With each re - volv - ing year, Shall send a shout of  
dark - ness Were mar - shaled on the field, The Church of God would  
ham - let On all our vast fron - tier Glad songs shall rise to

*Refrain*

rap - ture forth That all the world shall hear.  
stand un - moved, With Christ her Strength and Shield. Rej - oice, re - joice, ye  
J - e - sus, While skep - tics turn to hear.



work-ers all re - jice; O, clap your hands and sing, O, clap your hands and sing; God's



ho-ly Church shall tri-umph yet, Tri-umph yet, tri - umph yet, And He shall reign our



King, Shall reign our King.

