Oft in Sorrow, Oft in Woe

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: PLEYEL'S HYMN

| m - s - r - - m | f - r - m - - - |
Oft in sorrow, oft in woe,

| m - s - r - - m | f - r - d - - - |
Onward, Christians, onward go!

| r - m - d - - r | t, - l, - s, - - - |
Bear the toil, main- tain the strife,

| m - s - r - - m | f - r - d - - - |
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

The other verses

2 Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry.
Let not woe your course impede;
Great your help if great your need.

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad.
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Onward, then, to battle move!
More than conquerors you shall prove;
Though begirt with many a foe,
Onward, Christians, onward go!

Tune PLEYEL'S HYMN by Ignaz Joseph Pleyel (died undefined); words by Henry Kirke White (1785–1806). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.