

~Other Speakers S-Z: George Verwer:

1. Backward Christian soldiers,  
Fleeing from the fight,  
With the cross of Jesus,  
Nearly out of sight.  
Christ our rightful master  
Stands against the foe  
Onward into battle, we  
seem afraid to go.

Chorus: Backward Christian soldiers,  
Fleeing from the fight,  
With the cross of Jesus,  
Nearly out of sight.

2. Like a mighty tortoise  
Moves the church of God.  
Brothers we are treading,  
Where we've often trod.  
We are much divided,  
Many bodies we,  
Having different doctrines, but  
Not much charity.

3. Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the cross of Jesus  
Hidden does remain.  
Gates of hell should never  
'gainst the Church prevail,  
We have Christ's own promise, but  
we think it might fail.

4. Sit here then ye people,  
Join our sleeping throng.  
Blend with ours, your voices  
in a feeble song.  
Blessings, ease and comfort  
Ask from Christ the King,  
But with our modern thinking,  
We won't do a thing.

Backward Christian soldiers, fleeing from the fight,  
With the cross of Jesus, nearly out of sight!  
Christ our rightful Master, stands against the foe,  
But forward into battle, we are loath to go.  
Like a mighty tortoise, moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading, where we've often trod.  
We are much divided, many bodies we,  
Having different doctrines, not much charity.  
Crowns and thorns may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus, hidden does remain.  
Gates of hell should never, 'gainst the Church prevail,  
We have Christ's own promise, but think that it will fail.  
Sit here, then, ye people, join our useless throng;  
Blend with ours, your voices, in a feeble song.  
Blessings, ease and comfort, ask from Christ the King.

## Backward Christian Soldiers

**With our modern thinking, we don't do a thing!**  
**Backward Christian Soldiers...**