An Endless Line of Splendor

Vachel Lindsay, 1913

Henry Thomas Smart, 1836

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Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

1. An endless line of splendor, These troops with Heav’n for home, With

2. Onward the line advances, Shaking the hills with power, -

3. What is the final ending? The issue, can we know? Will

creeds they go from Scotland, With incense go from Rome. These,
Slaying the hidden demons, The lions that devour.
Christ outlive Mohammed? Will Kali’s altar go? This

in the Name of Jesus, Against the dark gods stand, They
No bloodshed in the wrestling— But souls new born arise—
is our faith tremendous— Our wild hope, who shall scorn— That

gird the earth with valor, They heed their King’s command.
The nations growing kinder, The child-hearts growing wise.
in the Name of Jesus The world shall be reborn!