1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
   Hence-forth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home:
   Thro' days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,
   And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song.

2. Lead on, O King Eternal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
   And holiness shall whisper The sweet a-men of peace;
   And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow not with fears;
   For gladness breaks like morning Wher-e'er Thy face appears;
   We journey in its strength,
   The crown awaits the mer-cy The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.

   Tho' days of prepa-ra-tion Thy grace has made us strong,
   And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song.

   For not with swords' loud clash-ning, Or roll of stir-ring
   Thy cross is lifted o'er us; We journey in its strength,
   And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song.

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