Lead On, O King Eternal

1 Lead on, O King Eternal, the day of march has come;
2 Lead on, O King Eternal, till sin’s fierce war shall cease,
3 Lead on, O King Eternal, we follow, not with fears;

hence forth in fields of conquest your tents shall be our home.
and holiness shall whisper the sweet Amen of peace;
for gladness breaks like morning wher’er your face appears;

throughdays of preparation your grace has made us strong,
for not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums,
your cross is lifted o’er us; we journey in its light;

and now, O King Eternal, we lift our battle song.
with deeds of love and mercy the heavenly kingdom comes.
the crown a-waits the conquest: lead on, O God of might.

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