Lead On, O King Eternal

1 Lead on, O King Eternal, the day of march has come;
   henceforth in fields of conquest your tents shall be our home.
   Through days of preparation your 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 Amen of peace;
   for not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums,
   with deeds of love and mercy the heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal, we follow, not with fears;
   for gladness breaks like morning wherever your face appears;
   your cross is lifted o’er us; we journey in its light;
   the crown awaits the conquest: lead on, O God of might.