Lead On, O King Eternal

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home;
Thru 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 Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing, Nor roll of stirring drums;
With deeds of love and mercy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning Whene'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us: We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest: Lead on, O God of might!