Lead On, O King Eternal

Words: Rev. E. W. Shurtleff, 1888
Music: S. M. Bixby, 1899

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
   Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home;
   And Holiness shall whisper The sweet Amen of peace;
   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 gladness breaks like morning Where'er Thy face appears,
   For not with swords loud clashing, Nor roll of stirring drums,
   But deeds of love and mercy. The heav'nly kingdom come.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal: We follow, not with fears;
   For gladness breaks like morning Where'er Thy face appears,
   For not with swords loud clashing, Nor roll of stirring drums,
   Thy cross is lifted o'er us; We journey in its light,
   The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might. Amen.