

Ernest W. Shurtleff

Henry T. Smart

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Hence
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears, For

forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Thro'
 ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace. For
 glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears. Thy

days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong. And
 not with swords' loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums; With
 cross is lift - ed o'er us, We jour - ney in its light; The

now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.