Lead On, O King Eternal

Henry Thomas Smart

Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home. Through days of preparation Thy peace; For not with swords loud crashing, Nor grace has made us strong, And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song. 

Lead on, O King Eternal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And holiness shall whisper The sweet A-men of fears; For gladness breaks like morning Wher'e'er Thy face appears; Thy cross is lifted o'er us; We

Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow, not with the roll of stirring drums, With deeds of love and journey in its light; The crown awaits the

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