


# Lead On, O King Eternal


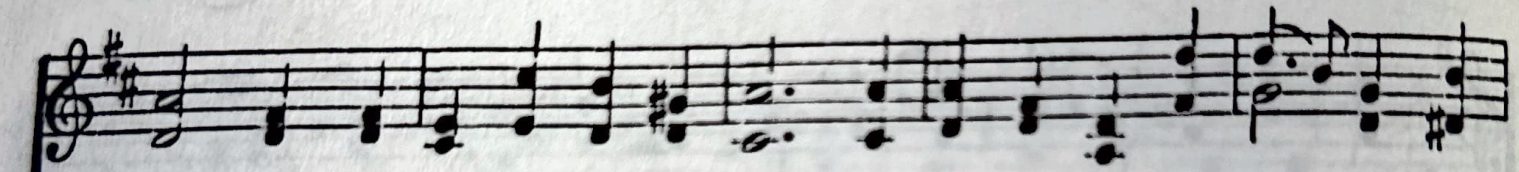
ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

LANCASHIRE



HENRY SMART



1. Lead on, O King E-ter - nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of
2. Lead on, O King E-ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And ho - li-ness shall
3. Lead on, O King E-ter - nal, We fol-low, not with fears; For gladness breaks like

con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy  
whis - per The sweet A - men of peace; For not with swords loud clashing, Nor  
morn - ing Where'er Thy face ap - pears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We

grace has made us strong, And now, O King E-ter - nal, We lift our bat-tle song.  
roll of stir-ring drums; With deeds of love and mercy, The heavenly kingdom comes.  
jour - ney in its light: The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might.

