

I am the Lord thy God . . . which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go. Isa. 48:17

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Henry Smart, 1836



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



Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
 And 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;



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



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

