- 1. Lead King e - ter - nal, The day of march has on, come; 2. Lead King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall on, cease, 3. Lead O King e - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears: on. **1.**Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home: 2. And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace; **3.** For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er thy face ap - pears.
- If hrough days of prep a ra tion Thy grace has made us strong,
  2. For not with swords loud clash ing, Nor roll of stir-ring drums,
  3. 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!
- Text: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff, 1862-1917 Music: LANCASHIRE, 76 76 D, Henry T. Smart (1813-79), 1836