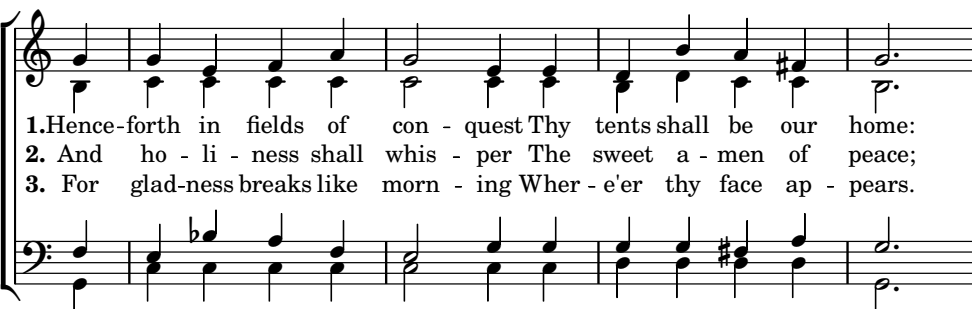
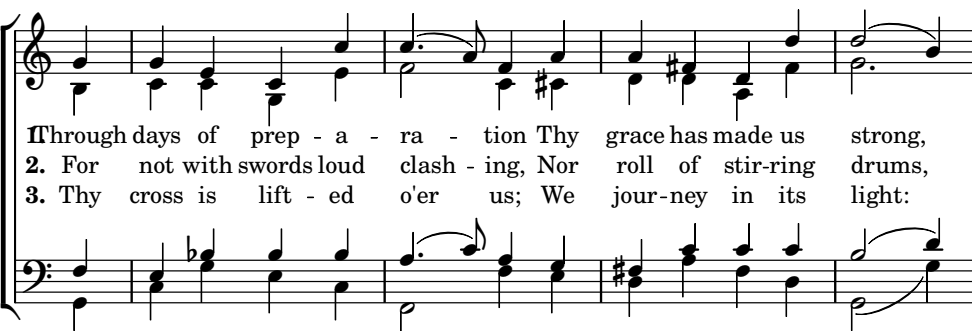




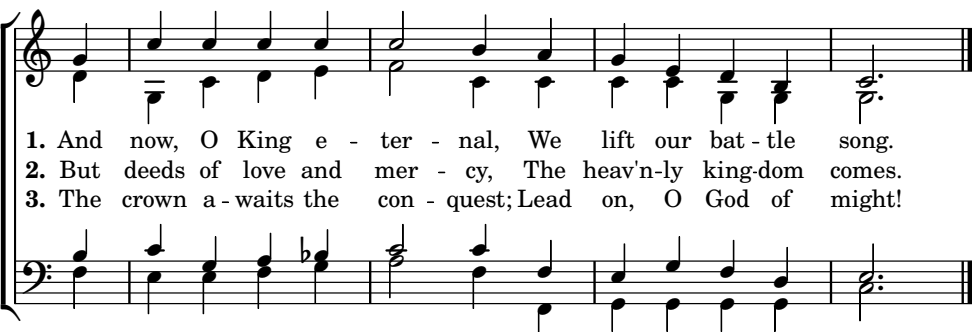
1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, The day of march has come;  
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease;  
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;



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.



1. Through 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:



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