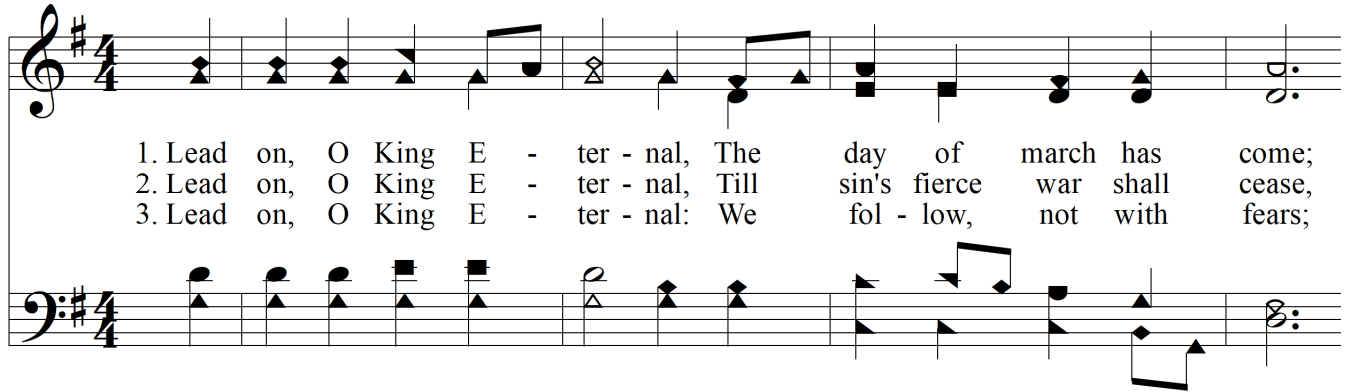
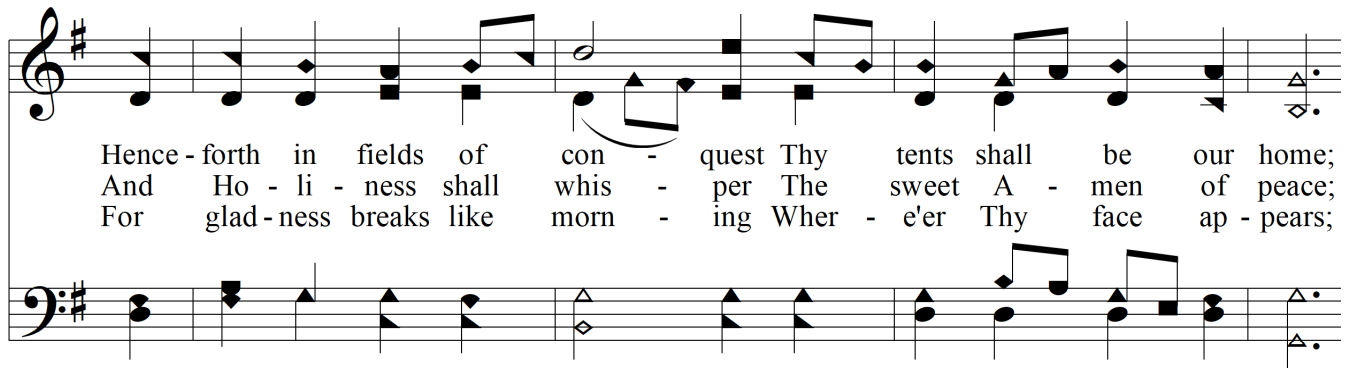


Lead On, O King Eternal

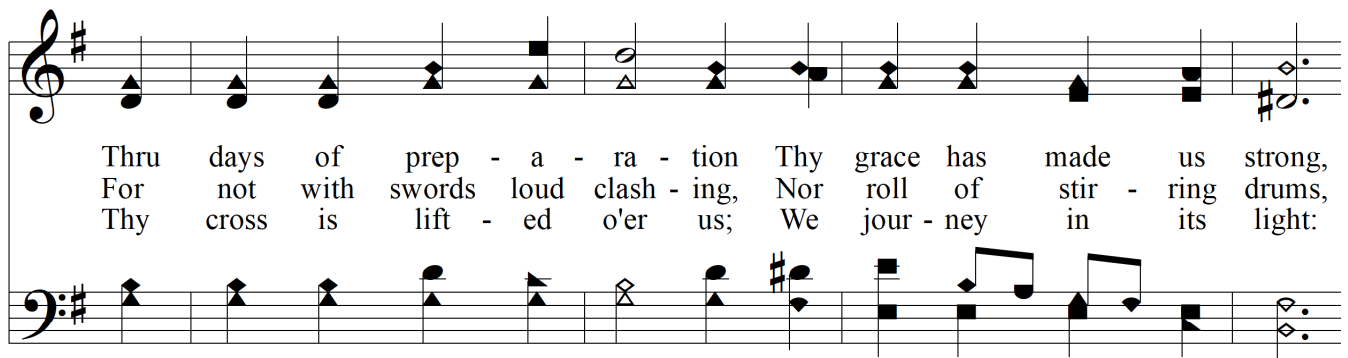
SHURTLEFF



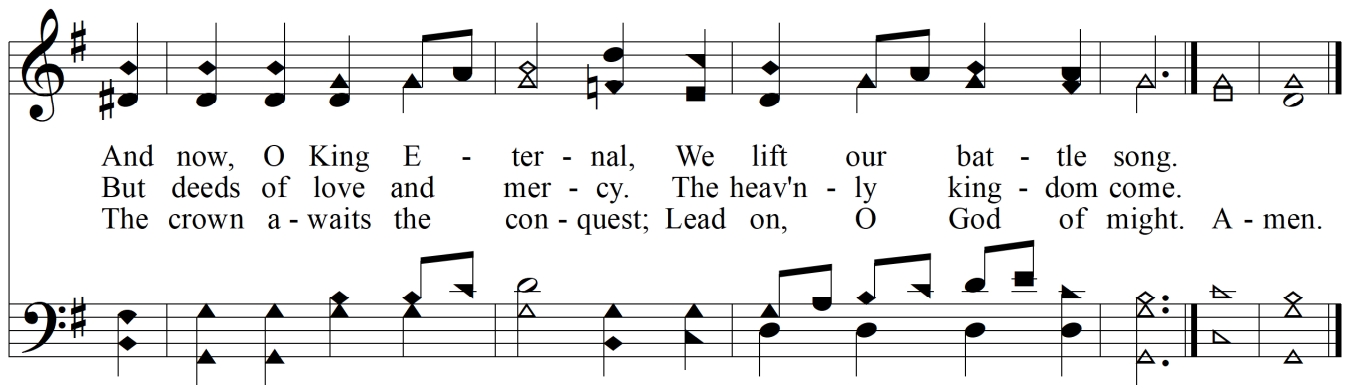
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;



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;



Thru 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 come.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.