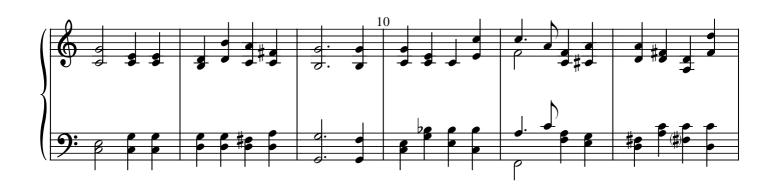
Henry Smart, 1836 Lancashire 76.76.D







Lead on, O King eternal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home. Through days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong; And now, O King eternal, We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet amen of peace.
For not with swords' loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums;
With deeds of love and mercy
The heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal, We follow, not with fears, For gladness breaks like morning Where'er Thy face appears. Thy cross is lifted over us, We journey in its light; The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might.

Ernest W. Shurtleff