

Ride On, Ride On, O Savior-King

1 Ride on, ride on, O Sav - ior-King, To set the sin - ner free!
 2 Ride on, ride on, O Sav - ior-King, To claim the hearts of men!
 3 Ride on, ride on, O Sav - ior-King! Ride on o'er land and sea,

To sin - cursed souls sal - va - tion bring And peace e - ter - nal - ly!
 Now death has lost its dread - ful sting And hope is born a - gain.
 For Thou a - lone to man can bring E - ter - nal lib - er - ty;

Ride on to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, To un - told ag - o - ny,
 O come, in hu - man hearts to reign, Sup - press the pow'r of sin!
 Ride on to sin - bound na - tions, Lord, Un - til each heart shall own

And on the Cross of Cal - va - ry Pro - cure our vic - to - ry!
 Our own en - deav - or is in vain, Lord, Thou must help us win!
 Thy sav - ing, sanc - ti - fy - ing Word And bow be - fore Thy throne!