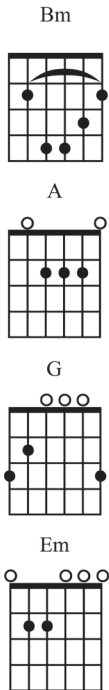


Mount Your Steeds

By Phil Lucas



Bm A Bm
Mount your steeds, O heroes of God

G A Bm
The Promised Day has come!

Bm Em Bm Em
Heed not your weakness or your frailties

Bm G A Bm
Fix your gaze on the Almighty

Mount your steeds, O heroes of God

The Promised Day has come!

A stream of years have passed us by

Since the Blessed Beauty raised His cry

Mount your steeds, O heroes of God

The Promised Day has come!

The veils of glory have been cast down

The Promised One has come now circle 'round

Mount your steeds, O heroes of God

The Promised Day has come!

Heed not your weakness or your frailties

Fix your gaze on the Almighty