Mount Your Steeds

By Phil Lucas

Mount your steeds, O heroes of God
Bm A Bm
The Promised Day has come!
G A Bm
Heed not your weakness or your frailties
Bm Em Bm Em
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