Thy kingdom come - on bended knee

Blackburn Harrison's Sacred Harmony, 1784 CM





Thy kingdom come! on bended knee The passing ages pray; And faithful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day.

But the slow watches of the night Not less to God belong; And for the everlasting right The silent stars are strong.

And lo, already on the hills The flags of dawn appear; Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls, Proclaim the day is near.

The day in whose clear shining light All wrong shall stand revealed, When justice shall be throned in might, And every hurt be healed.

When knowledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the earth abroad; The day of perfect righteousness, The promised day of God.

Frederick L. Hosmer

www.smallchurchmusic.com