

- 1. Thy kingdom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ begin; Break with thine iron rod the tyrannies of sin.
- 2. Where is thy reign of peace, and purity and love? When shall all hatred cease, as in the realms above?
- 3. When comes the promised time that war shall be no more, oppression, lust, and crime shall flee thy face before?

- 4. We pray thee, Lord, arise, and come in thy great might; revive our longing eyes, which languish for thy sight.
- 5. Men scorn thy sacred Name, and wolves devour thy fold; by many deeds of shame we learn that love grows cold.
- 6. O'er heathen lands afar thick darkness broodeth yet: arise, O Morning Star, arise, and never set!