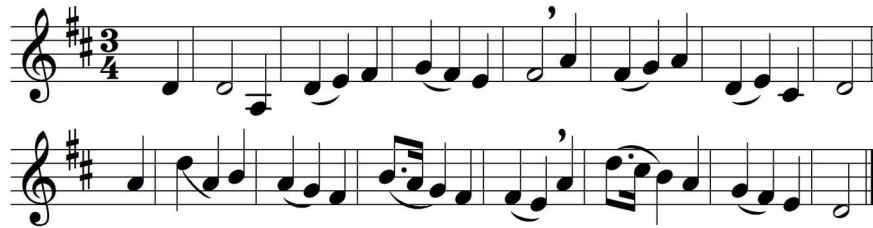


Thy kingdom come! on bended knee      AMNS 178      Melody: Irish      C.M.



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.

Words: Frederick Lucian Hosmer (1840-1929)

Music: Melody from *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, Dublin, 1749