

Thy king-dom come! on bend-ed knee The pass-ing a-gees pray;

And faith-ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king-dom's day. A-men.

- 2 But the slow watches of the night
 Not less to God belong;
 And for the everlasting right
 The silent stars are strong.
- 3 And lo, already on the hills
 The flags of dawn appear;
 Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
 Proclaim the day is near:
- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
 All wrong shall stand revealed,
 When justice shall be throned in might,
 And every hurt be healed;
- 5 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, 1891.