1. Thy kingdom come, O God, thy rule, O Christ, begin;
2. Where is thy reign of peace and purity and love?
3. When comes the promised time that war shall be no more,
4. We pray thee, Lord, arise, and come in thy great might;
5. Men scorn thy sacred name, and wolves devour thy fold;
6. O'er lands both near and far thick darkness brood yet:

break with thine iron rod the tyrannies of sin.
When shall all hatred cease, as in the realms above?
and lust, oppression, crime shall flee thy face before?
revive our long-ling eyes, which languish for thy sight.
by many deeds of shame we learn that love grows cold.
arise, O morning star, arise, and never set.

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