"Thy Kingdom Come!" the Heathen Lands

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
"Thy kingdom come!" The heathen lands, In

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
error sunk, Thy presence crave; And

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
victims bound by tyrant hands Im-

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
plore Thee, Father, come and save!

The other verses

2 "Thy kingdom come!" Each troubled mind
In doubt and darkness calls for Thee;
For Thou hast eyes to give the blind,
And strength to set the captive free.

3 Thy reign of peace and love begin!
Too oft the Christian's sacred name
Is stained by wrath and shamed by sin;
O, come, assert the gospel's claim!

4 O, never in that righteous cause
Our hearts be slow, our voices dumb;
Upon the glorious theme we pause,
And fervent pray, "Thy kingdom come!"

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WINCHESTER NEW (From "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690); words by Emily Taylor (1795–1872). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.