

## Kingdom Coming

Holy Lord we come to You  
Our hearts are broken  
By the sin of men  
Who hate Your light  
They boast about their wicked ways  
And curse Your Holy name  
Almighty God, we cry to You  
Have mercy

*We want to see your Kingdom coming  
The power and glory  
Of heaven falling on earth  
We've seen enough of nations fighting  
And children crying  
But it keeps just getting worse*

We believe that You will come  
The risen and exalted Son  
To gather those  
Who love Your name  
Until that day we intercede  
For every tribe and tongue  
That in our day, and in our land  
Your Kingdom come

Oh Lord, Rend the heavens  
Rain upon our land  
Come down in power

Come Down...

Alan Rose

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