Let Your Kingdom come

Let Your Kingdom come

Let it come, let it come

Let Your Kingdom come

In every tribe, every nation

Let it come, let it come

Here am I, Lord, empty-handed

But my heart is overflowing, overflowing

Here am I, Lord, full surrendered

Living for the glory of Your Name

Let Your Kingdom come

Let Your will be done

Here on earth - in me

Let Your Kingdom come

Let Your will be done

For the glory of the Son

For the glory of the Son

From the womb of the morning

Your holy people rise

Pure as the sun

An army strong and mighty

From the womb of the morning

Bondslaves of the Lamb

In the day of Your power

We gather willingly

Let Your Kingdom come

Let Your will be done

Here on earth - in me

Let Your Kingdom come

Let Your will be done

For the glory of the Son

For the glory of the Son

Make Your enemies Your footstool

Extend Your scepter, Lord

In the midst of Your foes

Come rule and reign

From the womb of the morning

Your holy people rise

Pure as the sun

An army strong and mighty

And I hear each soldier say

Here am I, Lord, empty-handed

But my heart is overflowing, overflowing

Here am I, Lord, full surrendered

Living for the glory of Your Name

The glory of Your Name

The glory of Your Name

The Lord at my right hand

Executes His righteous judgments

He’s sifting all the nations

Kings and Kingdoms are cast down

From the womb of the morning

Bondslaves of the Lamb

In the day of Your power

We gather willingly

Let Your Kingdom come

Let Your will be done

For the glory of the Son

For the glory of the Son

Let Your Kingdom come

Let Your Kingdom come

In the midst of Your foes

Let Your Kingdom come

For the glory of the Son

Let Your will be done

Make Your enemies Your footstool

For the glory of Your Name

Let Your Kingdom come

In every tribe, every nation

Let Your Kingdom come

Your Kingdom come