

# Blessed Be the Kingdom of Our God

Words and Music by John W. Holt

♩ = 88

G C G C G D

Bless - ed be the kingdom of our God; A world plunged in dark - ness no long - er is lost.  
 Voice - s from the dust are cry - ing out; An end to the days of con - fu - sion and doubt.  
 Bless - ed be the kingdom of our God; The mes - sage of hope is now spread - ing a - broad.  
 See the bea - con shin - ing on the hill; The house of the Lord where God's cov' - nants are sealed.

G C G C G D G

From the depths of shad - ow and de - spair, The light has re - turned for a boy's hum - ble prayer.  
 Treas - ure up the sa - cred words of truth; The mind is en - light - ened, the spir - it re - newed.  
 Let the sound be clar - i - on and strong; for ev - er the righ - teous shall sing this new song.  
 As each hal - lowed cor - ner stone is laid The pow - er of e - vil o're man - kind is stayed.

C Em D

O ye na - tions now re - joice; Sing songs of last - ing joy; The pow - er from on high is restored.  
 Proph - ets stand to warn the earth; The way to break the curse no long - er is a mys - ter - y.  
 Those with ears to hear shall hear; The truth shall be made clear Through doc - trine of the Sav - ior di - vine.  
 Let the dead, their an - thems sing; No long - er just a dream; The prom - ise of sal - va - tion is come.

G C D G

Like the stone cut with - out hands, God's realm for - e - ver stands And reach - es ev' - ry shore.  
 With the fire of faith in side, The Spir - it will a - bide; God's chil - dren are made free.  
 Those with eyes to see shall see in - to e - tern - i - ty; Its vis - tas so sub - lime.  
 All ye faith - ful en - ter in, And feel the rush - ing wind; The Spir - it of God's Son.