

## The Kingdom of Peace

B. E. W., 1897

B. ELLIOTT WARREN, 1897

*Not too fast*

1. There's a theme that is sweet to my mem-'ry,      There's a joy that I  
 2. There's a scene of its grand-ness be-fore me,      Of its great-ness there  
 3. I am lost in its splen-dor and beau-ty,      To its ne'er-fad-ing  
 4. What a pleas-ure in life it is bring-ing!      What as-sur-auce and

can-not ex-press,      There's a treas-ure that glad-dens my be-ing,      'Tis the  
 can be no end;      It is joy, it is peace, it is glo-ry,      In my  
 heights I would rise,      Till I see the King come to re-ceive me,      And ex-  
 hope ev-er bright!      O what rap-ture and bliss are a-wait-ing,      When our

### CHORUS

king-dom of God's right-eous-ness.  
 heart, how these rich-es do blend!      'Tis a king-dom of peace, it is  
 plore it with him in the skies.  
 faith shall be lost in the sight!

reign-ing with-in,      It shall ev-er in-crease in my soul;      We pos-sess it right

here when he saves from all sin,      And 'twill last while the a-ges shall roll.      A - MEN.