"Lord, When Thy Kingdom Comes, Remember Me"

Words: W. D. Maclagen
Music: S. M. Bixby

1. "Lord, when Thy kingdom comes, remember me;" Thus spake the
   dying lips to dying ears; Oh faith, which in that
darkest hour could see The promised glory of the far-off years,
   rounds the bleeding brow; The hands are stretched in weakness, not in pow'r.
   answer words of faith! Oh, words of hope for those who live to pray!

2. No king-ly sign de- clares that glo- ry now; No ray of
   hope lights up that aw- ful hour; A thorn- y crown sur-
an- swer words of faith! Oh, words of hope for those who live to pray!

3. Yet here the word the dy- ing Sav- ior saith; "Thou too shall
   rest in Par- a- dise to- day;" Oh, words of love to