## Let thy kingdom, blessed Savior J. A. Granada

quoted here from the 1835 Kirtland hymnal

 Let thy kingdom, blessed Savior, Come and bid our troubles cease; Come, oh come! and reign forever, God of love and prince of peace; Visit now poor bleeding Zion, Hear thy people mourn and weep; Day and night thy lambs are crying, Come, good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.

2. Some for Paul, some for Apollos, Some for Cephas—none agree: Jesus let us hear thee call us; Help us, Lord, to follow thee;
Then we'll rush through what encumbers, Over evry hindrance leap; Not upheld by force or numbers, Come good shepherd feed thy sheep.

3. Lord, in us there is no merit, We've been sinners from our youth; Guide us, Lord, by thy good Spirit, Which shall teach us all the truth. on thy gospel word we'll venture, Till in death's cold arms we sleep, Love our Lord, and Christ our Savior, Oh! good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.

4. Come, good Lord, with courage arm us, Persecution rages here—
Nothing, Lord, we know can harm us, While our Shepherd is so near. Glory, glory, be to Jesus, At his name our hearts do leap; He both comforts us and frees us, The good shepherd feeds his sheep. 5. Hear the Prince of our salvation Saying, "Fear not, little flock; I, myself, am your foundation, You are built upon this Rock: Shun the paths of vice and folly,
Scale the mount, although it's steep; Look to me and be ye holy; I delight to feed my sheep."

6. Christ alone, whose merit saves us, Taught by him we'll own his name; Sweetest of all names is Jesus! How it doth our souls inflame! Glory, glory, glory, glory, Give him glory, he will keep, He will clear our way before us, The good Shepherd feeds his sheep.