

Kingdom in Our Hand



1 When the rain has lashed the win-dow-pane, when the night wind's rid - ing high,
 2 When your arms reach out to com-fort me, when you bless me with your eyes,
 3 Lash you, rain a - gainst the win-dow-pane, blow, you winds so wild and high,



when we bun - dle 'neath the coun-ter-pane, then my heart heaves a ho - ly sigh.
 when I count your kind - ness done for me, then my heart heaves a ho - ly sigh.
 warm and one, be - neath the coun-ter-pane, me and my old lov - er lie.



Here the cas - tle, here the grand do-main, here the splen - dor of the land,
 Your dear face is lined and beau - ti - ful, light and sha - dow, like this night,
 Here the cas - tle, here the grand do-main, here the splen - dor of the land,

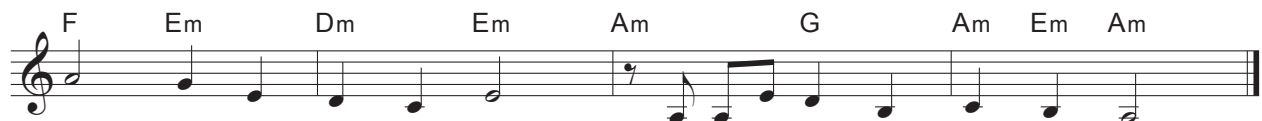


here my heart sings a good and glad re-frain, we hold the king - dom in our hand.
 faith - ful - ness, more free than du - ti - ful, flesh grows ho - ly in love's sight.
 here our heart sings a good and glad re-frain, we hold the king - dom in our hand.

Refrain



No dis - tant sa - cred space, no an - cient ho - ly place,



no roy - al realm com - mand— we hold the king - dom in our hand.

WORDS and MUSIC: James K. Manley

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for Jude