

235. UNOBSERVED, A KINGDOM RISES

(Luke 17:20 "And when he was demanded of the Pharisees, when the kingdom of God should come, he answered them and said, The kingdom of God cometh not with observation:")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Triumphantly

mf

1. Un - ob - served, a king - dom ris - es; Un - ob - served, a cit - y grows.
2. Come Saints, come a lit - tle clos - er; Smell the sweet - ness in the air.
3. Come Saints, as this Won - der ris - es. Clos - er Saints, oh, come and watch.

p Like — a qui - et morn - ing whis - per, Or the fra - grance of a rose.
Hear — the faint - est strains of mu - sic, Com - ing from the moun - tain there.
A dream no more, a real cre - a - tion, Come and see and feel and touch.

Chorus

ff > > >

Blow the trum - pet, Christ is com - ing to His king - dom here on earth.

Once a ba - by, now a na - tion, Grow - ing quick - ly from its birth.