Come, O Thou King of Kings

TTBB

Text: Parley P. Pratt

Music: anonymous

arr. Andrew Hawryluk

1. Come, O thou King of Kings! We've waited long for thee, with healing in thy wings To set thy people free. Come, thou desire of nations, come; Let Israel now be gathered home.

2. Come, make an end to sin And cleanse the earth by fire, And righteousness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre With songs of throng, And glory echo round A new triumphal song; The wide

3. (Ho) - san - nas now shall sound From all the ransomed fire, And righteous - ness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre With songs of throng, And glory echo round A new triumphal song; The wide

With songs of The wide ex-

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joy, a happier strain, To welcome in thy peaceful reign. 3. Hope

panse of heaven fill With anthems sweet from Zion's

joy, with songs of joy, a happier strain, panse, the wide expanse of heaven fill

hill. 4. Hail! Prince of life and peace! Thrice welcome to thy throne! While all the chosen

race Their Lord and Saviour own, The heathen nations bow the

The heathen nations, heathen nations bow the

knee, And ev'ry tongue sounds praise to thee. Sounds praise to thee!

knee,