

# Come, O Thou King of Kings

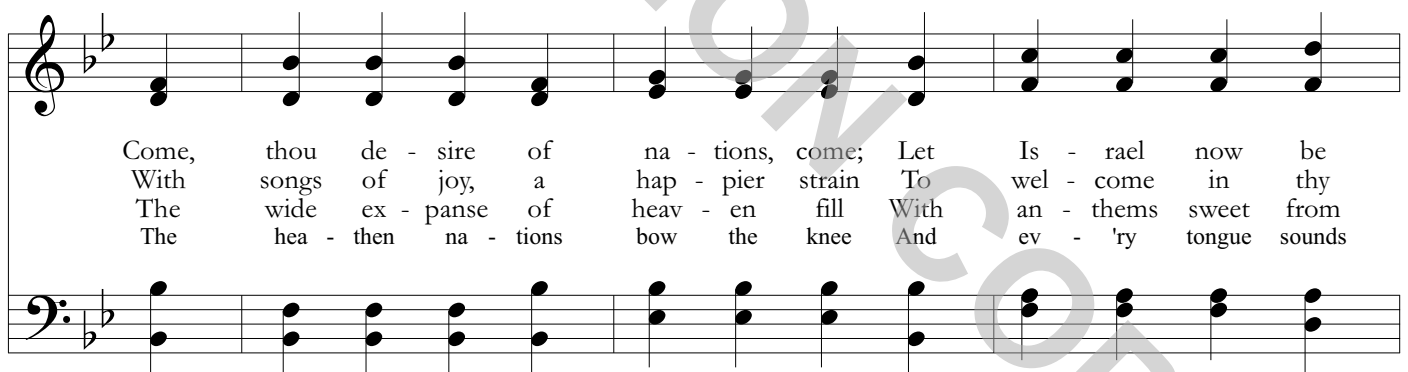
*Boldy* ♩ = 110-120



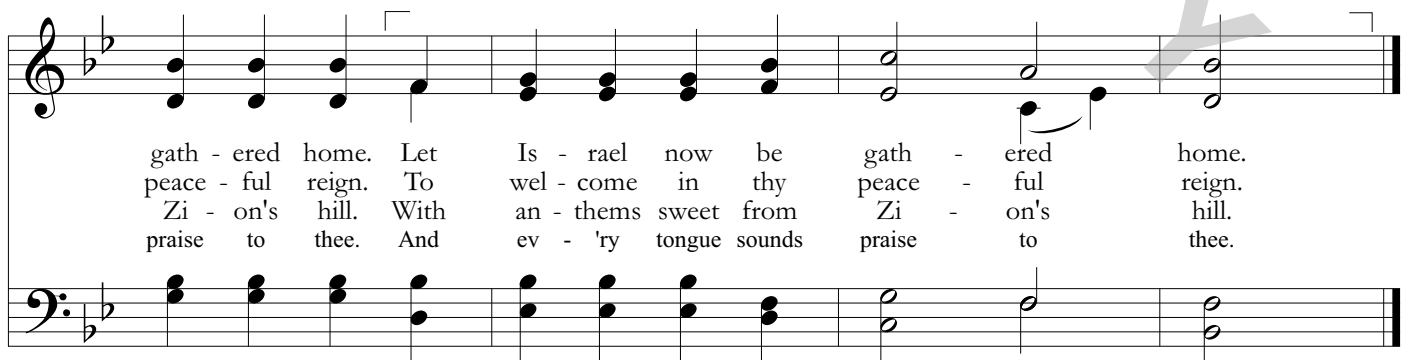
1. Come, O thou King of Kings! We've wait - ed long for thee,  
 2. Come, make an end to sin And cleanse the earth by fire,  
 3. Ho - san - nas now shall sound From all the ran - somed throng,  
 4. Hail! Prince of life and peace! Thrice wel - come to thy throne!



With heal - ing in thy wings To set thy peo - ple free.  
 And right - eous - ness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre  
 And glo - ry ech - o round A new tri - um - phal song;  
 While all the cho - sen race Their Lord and Sav - ior own,



Come, thou de - sire of na - tions, come; Let Is - rael now be  
 With songs of joy, a hap - pier strain To wel - come in thy  
 The wide ex - pane of heav - en fill With an - thems sweet from  
 The hea - then na - tions bow the knee And ev - 'ry tongue sounds



gath - ered home. Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.  
 peace - ful reign. To wel - come in thy peace - ful reign.  
 Zi - on's hill. With an - thems sweet from Zi - on's hill.  
 praise to thee. And ev - 'ry tongue sounds praise to thee.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807-1857  
 Music: Lewis Edson, 1748-1820

LENOX  
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