

Come, O Thou King of Kings

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 - umph - al song;
 While all the chos - en race Their Lord and Sav - iour own.

Come, Thou de - sire of na - tions, come,
 With songs of joy, a hap - pier strain,
 The wide ex - panse of heav - en fill
 The heath - en na - tions bow the knee,

Come, Thou de - sire, Come, Thou de - sire of na - tions, come,
 With songs of joy, With songs of joy, a hap - pier strain,
 The wide ex - panse, The wide ex - panse of heav - en fill
 The heath - en na - tions bow the knee,

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

Text: Parley P. Pratt (1807–1857)

Music: Anon., ca. 1889

Source: Relief Society Song Book, 1919—no. 27