Come, O Thou King of Kings

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 righteous-ness bring in, That Saints may tune the throng, And glory echo round A new triumphal throne! While all the chosen race Their Lord and Savior

3. Han-san-nas now shall sound From all the ransomed home. To wel-come in thy peace-ful reign. fill With an-thems sweet from Zi-on’s hill. kneel, And ev-ry tongue sounds praise to thee.

4. Hail Prince of life and peace! Thrice wel-come to thy own, The wide ex-panse of heav-en come; Let Israel now be gathered home.