

Come, O Thou King of Kings

Text by Parley P. Pratt

SATB with Piano

Arranged by AnnMarie Murdock

Boldy ♩ = 95-110

SATB

Piano

mf

8

SATB

mf

Come, O thou King of Kings! We've wait - ed long for thee, With heal - ing in thy

Pno.

rit.

14

SATB

wings, To set thy peo-ple free. Come, thou de - sire of na - tions,

Come, thou de - sire, Come, thou de - sire of na-tions,

Pno.

20

SATB

f
come; Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.

Pno.

f
mp

26

SATB

mp
Come, make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by fire, And

Pno.

rit.

32

SATB

With songs of

right - teous-ness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre With songs of

Pno.

3

37

SATB

joy, a hap - pier strain, To wel-come in thy peace - ful reign.

Pno.

joy, With songs of joy, a hap-pier strain.

43

SATB

Ho - san - nas now shall sound From

Pno.

rit. *f*

50

SATB

all the ran-somed throng, And glo - ry ech - o round A new tri - um - phal

Pno.

55

SATB

song; *mp* The wide ex -panse of heav - en fill With

mf

The wide ex -panse, The wide ex -panse of heav - en fill.

Pno.

mp *mf*

60

SATB

an - thems sweet from Zi - on's hill.

Pno.

f

68

SATB

f Hail Prince of life and peace! Thrice wel - come to thy

Pno.

rit.

75

SATB

throne! While all the cho - sen race Their Lord and Sav - ior *mf* own, The

Pno.

80

SATB

hea - then na - tions bow the *f* knee, And ev - 'ry tongue sounds

Pno.

85

SATB

praise to thee, *p* the King of Kings!

Pno.

Come, O Thou King of Kings

Hymn SATB

Text by Praley P. Pratt

Music by Anonymous

Hymn #59

Come, O Thou King of Kings

VERSE 1

S.A.T.B. parts
 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.

VERSE 2

Men melody
 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 joy, a happier strain,
 To welcome in thy peaceful reign.

S.A.T.B. parts

VERSE 3

S.A. parts
 Hosannas now shall sound
 From all the ransomed throng,
 And glory echo round
 A new triumphal song;
 The wide expanse of heaven fill
 With anthems sweet from Zion's hill.

S.A.T.B. parts

VERSE 4

ALL melody
 Hail! Prince of life and peace!
 Thrice welcome to thy throne!
 While all the chosen race
 Their Lord and Savior own,
 The heathen nations bow the knee,
 And ev'ry tongue sounds praise to thee.

ENDING
 (see below)

Boldly, $\text{♩} = 95-110$