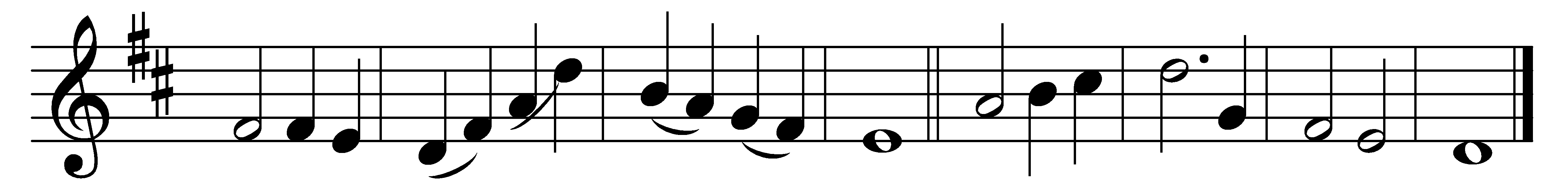
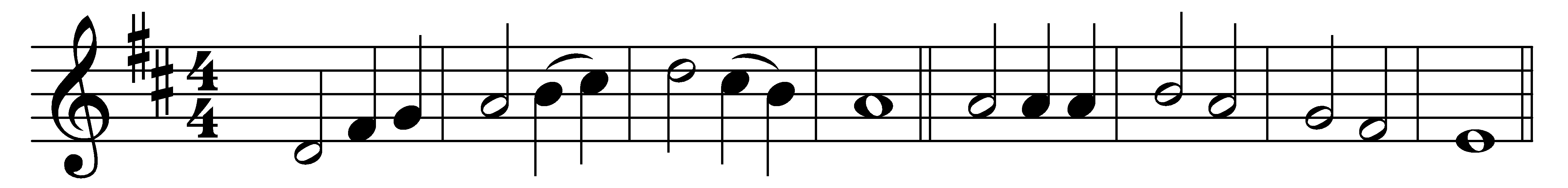
Jesus shall reign where-e’er the sun Hymnal 1982 no. 544 Melody: Duke Street L.M.



Jesus shall reign where-e’er the sun

doth his successive journeys run;

his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,

till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To him shall endless prayer be made,

and praises throng to crown his head;

his Name like sweet perfume shall rise

with every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue

dwell on his love with sweetest song;

and infant voices shall proclaim

their early blessings on his Name.

Blessings abound where-e’er he reigns:

the prisoners leap to lose their chains,

the weary find eternal rest,

and all who suffer want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring

peculiar honors to our King;

angels descend with songs again,

and earth repeat the loud amen.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: John Hatton (d. 1793)