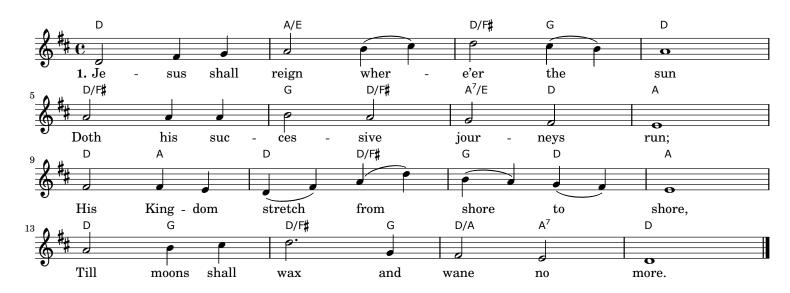
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

Praise of the Lord — His Kingdom

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- 2. To Him shall endless prayer be made. And princes throng to crown His head, His name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice.
- 3. People and realms of every tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song; And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on His name.
- **4.** Blessings abound where'er He reigns: The prisoner leaps to lose his chains, The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5. Where He displays His healing power Death and the curse are known no more; In Him the tribes of Adam boast More blessings than their father lost.
- **6.** Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honors to our King; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud Amen.