

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

Praise of the Lord — His Kingdom

145

(Guitar)

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1. Je	-	sus	shall	reign	wher	-	-	e'er	the		sun
D											A
Doth		his	suc	-	ces	-	sive	jour	-	neys	run;
D											A
His	King-dom	stretch			from			shore	to		shore,
D										A⁷	D
Till	moons	shall	wax		and	wane		no			more.

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.