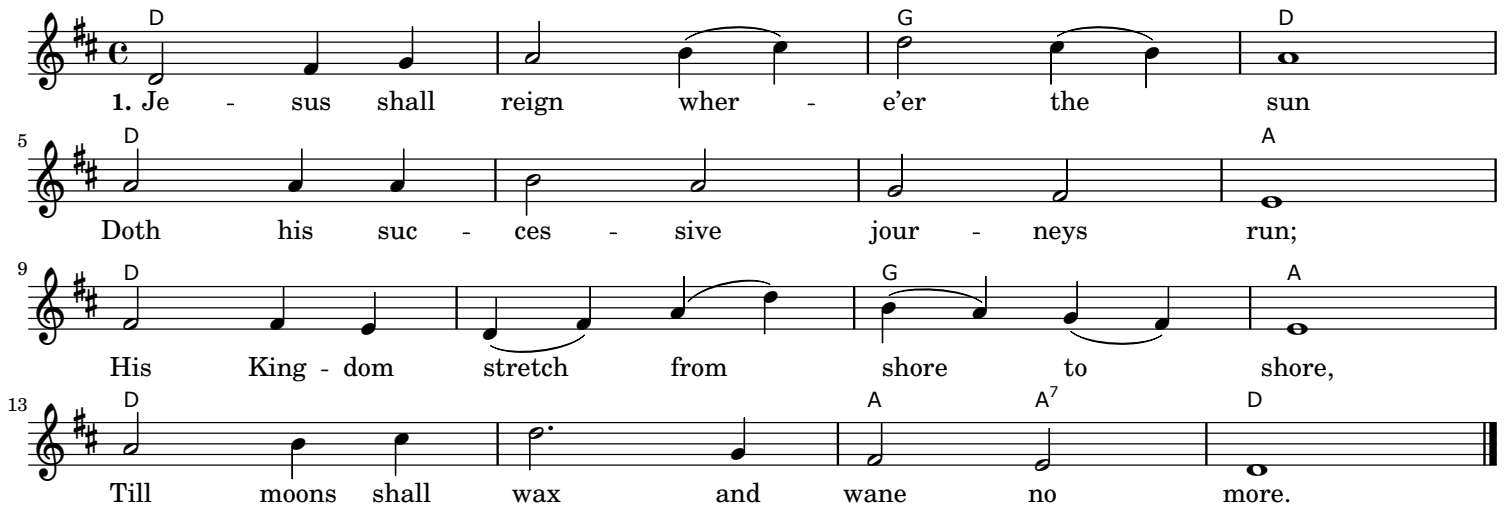


# Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

Praise of the Lord — His Kingdom

145

(Guitar)



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun  
Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;  
His King - dom stretch from shore to shore,  
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.