

Great God, Whose Universal Sway  
by Charles Wesley

1 GREAT God, whose universal sway  
The known and unknown worlds obey,  
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,  
Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2 The sceptre well becomes his hands;  
All heaven submits to his commands;  
His justice shall avenge the poor,  
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 With power he vindicates the just,  
And treads the oppressor in the dust:  
His worship and his fear shall last  
Till the full course of time be past.

4 As rain on meadows newly mown,  
So shall he send his influence down:  
His grace on fainting souls distils,  
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5 The heathen lands, that lie beneath  
The shades of overspreading death,  
Revive at his first dawning light;  
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6 The saints shall flourish in his days,  
Decked in the robes of joy and praise;  
Peace, like a river, from his throne  
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.  
==L.M. SECOND PART

7 JESUS shall reign where'er the Sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

8 For him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown his head;  
His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

9 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their young Hosannas to his name.

10 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.

11 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.

12 Let every creature rise, and bring  
Its grateful honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth prolong the joyful strain.