

**Jesus shall reign where'er the sun**

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 prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
the weary find eternal rest,  
and all the sons of 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.