

Monarch Op All He Surveys - song lyrics

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MONARCH OP ALL HE SURVEYS.

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Harmonized by Frank D. Cure.

Words and Melody by John J. Hagan.

He sways no scepter, he wears no crown.
But rules supreme by a smile or frown.
But whether despotic, fretful or mild.
He is our baby boy, our only child;
And thus he reigns from day to day.
Two subjects 'neath his potent sway.
And like old Rob Crusoe of other days.
He is the monarch of all he surveys.

Chorus.

Monarch of all he surveys, his subjects laud paeans of praise.

Our hearts his domain, and there he will reign forever and grace of 3 days;

With his voice the welkin will ring, his mandate will bring anything.

No potentate, however great, can rule with our household king.

No boy like our boy-his azure eyes
Sparkle like stars that gild the blue skies;
No boy like ours, 'tis parental conceit,
But you'd understand if you saw our Pete;
O may his life as smoothly glide
In after years, with tranquil tide.
That moves to success in its honest raise,
A monarch in truth be, worthy of praise.- Cho.