Giberalter - CWGQ 16



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- Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.
- 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.
- 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.
- Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honours to our King; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud Amen.