1. Jesus shall reign wherever the sun
Does its successive journeys run; His kingdom
spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall
wax and wane no more.

2. To Him shall endless pray'r be made,
And end-less prai-ses crown His head; His name like
sweet perfume shall rise With ev'ry
morning sacrifice.

3. People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song, And infant
voi-ces shall proclaim Their early
bles-sings on His name.

4. Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Hon-our and glo-ry to our King; Ang-els des-
cend with songs again, And earth re-
peat the loud "A-men"!