

Hymn 470

1 Jesus shall reign where e'er the sun
does its successive journeys run;
his Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 People and realms of every tongue
declare his love with sweetest song;
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.

3 Blessings abound where Jesus reigns:
the prisoner leaps to lose their chains,
the weary find eternal rest,
and all who suffer want are blessed.

4 Let every creature rise and bring
the highest honours to our King;
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud Amen.