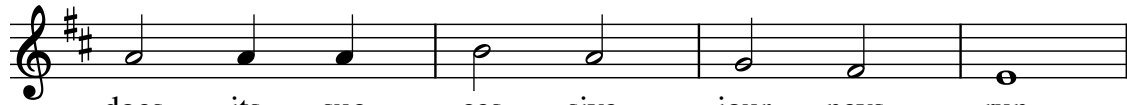




1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun
2. To him shall end - less prayer be made,

Introit. O Lord, I called you, hear my voice,



does its suc - ces - sive jour - neys run,
and prais - es throug to crown his head.
my heart de - clares you as my choice;



His king-dom stretch from shore to shore,
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise
I shall your count - en - ance em - brace;



till moons shall wax and wane no more.
with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
Lord, do not turn from me your face.

Text: Based on Psalm 72, Isaac Watts, 1674-1748. Text: Ps 27:7-9,1, Exaudi, Domine, vocem meam, Introit, 7th Sunday of Easter, Adapt. Luke Massery © 2020, Tune: DUKE STREET, John Hatton, 1710-1793