



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun  
2. To him shall end - less prayer be made,  
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue  
*Introit.* O Lord, I called you, hear my voice,



does its suc - ces - sive jour - neys run,  
and prais - es throng to crown his head.  
dwell on his love with sweet - est song,  
my heart de - clares you as my choice;



His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,  
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise  
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim  
I shall your count - en - ance em - brace;



till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.  
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*