

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does his 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
dwell on his love with sweetest song,
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.

3. 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.

4. To him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head;
his name like incense shall arise
with every morning sacrifice.

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

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

in a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
and drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary, rest.

3. Dear name! the rock on which I build,
my shield and hiding-place,
my never-failing treasury filled
with boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus! my shepherd, brother, friend,
my prophet, priest, and king,
my Lord, my life, my way, my end,
accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would thy love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of thy name
refresh my soul in death.

1. The Church's one foundation

is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
she is his new creation, by water and the
word:

from heaven he came and sought her,
to be his holy bride,
with his own blood he bought her,
and for her life he died.

2. Elect from every nation,
yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses
with every grace endued.

3. Though with a scornful wander
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
and the great Church victorious
shall be the Church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union
with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with thee.

1. All creatures of our God and King,

lift up your voice and with us sing:
alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam:

Refrain:

***O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!***

2. Thou rushing wind that art so
strong,
ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise him, alleluia!

Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
ye lights of evening find a voice:

Refrain:

3. Thou flowing water, pure and
clear,
make music for thy Lord to hear,
alleluia, alleluia!

Thou fire, so masterful and bright,
that givest us both warmth and light,

Refrain:

4. Dear Mother earth, who day by
day
unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise him, alleluia!

The flowers and fruits that in thee
grow,

Let them his glory also show:

Refrain:

5. All ye that are of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God, and on him cast your
care:

Refrain:

6. And thou, most kind and gentle
death,
waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise him, alleluia!

Thou leadest home the child of
God,

And Christ our Lord the way has
trod:

Refrain:

7. Let all things their creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the
Son,

and praise the Spirit, Three-in-One:

Refrain:

