

Isaac Watts

W J White (1792-1832)

Treble

Alto

Air Tenor

Bass

Je-sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun, Doth his suc - ces - sive

7

jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till

13

moons shall wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till  
moons shall wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till

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wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till  
 moons shall wax and wane no more, and wane no more,  
 wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till  
 moons shall wax and wane no more, and wane no more,

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moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 moons shall wax and wane no more.

Music originally transcribed from a manuscript music book once owned by Richard Herring of Marsh Gibbon, Bucks., by John Williams of 'Vital Spark', the west gallery quire in Malvern.

The Herring family were great supporters of the church at Marsh Gibbon, several of them being members of the quire, and, latterly, the bellringers.

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1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun,  
 Doth his successive journeys run;  
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. For him shall endless prayers be made,  
 And praises throng to crown his head.  
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
 With every morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms of every tongue  
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
 And infant voices shall proclaim  
 Their early blessings on his Name.
4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns;  
 The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains;  
 The weary find eternal rest,  
 And all the sons of want are blest.
5. Let ev'ry creature rise and bring  
 Peculiar honours to our King;  
 Angels descend with songs again,  
 And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts