

# Jesus Shall Reign

300

Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Ps. 72; Rev. 1:4b-8

1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun  
2 Through Christ shall end - less prayer be made,  
3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue  
4 Bless - ings a - bound where - e'er Christ reigns:  
5 Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring

does its suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;  
borne by the Spir - it's cease - less aid;  
dwell on God's love with sweet - est song,  
the pris - oners leap to lose their chains,  
trib - utes of praise for all to sing;

God's realm shall stretch from shore to shore  
Like sweet per - fume new hymns shall rise  
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim  
The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,  
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,

till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
their ear - liest prayers in Je - sus' name.  
and all who suf - fer want are blessed.  
and earth re - peat the loud a - men.

The second half of a longer paraphrase of Psalm 72, this hymn was included in Isaac Watts' *Psalms of David, a collection of psalm-based poems with New Testament orientation*. John Hatton once lived on Duke Street in St. Helen's, Lancaster, England.

Tune: DUKE STREET L.M.  
Attrib. to John Hatton, c. 1793

*John 19:17; Rev. 5:13**19th century, United States; alt.  
First published in Mercer's Cluster, 1836*

1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What  
2 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to  
3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is  
God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To God and to the  
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on! And when from death I'm

this! that Christ should come in bliss to bear the heav-y cross for my  
Lamb who is the great I Am, while mil - lions join the theme, I will  
free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the heav-y cross for my soul!  
sing, I will sing; while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.  
on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

*This anonymous folk hymn, with its modal (dorian) tune, has appeared in many versions. William Walker, compiler of Southern Harmony, one of the most important nineteenth-century tune books in the United States, lived and died in Spartanburg, South Carolina.*

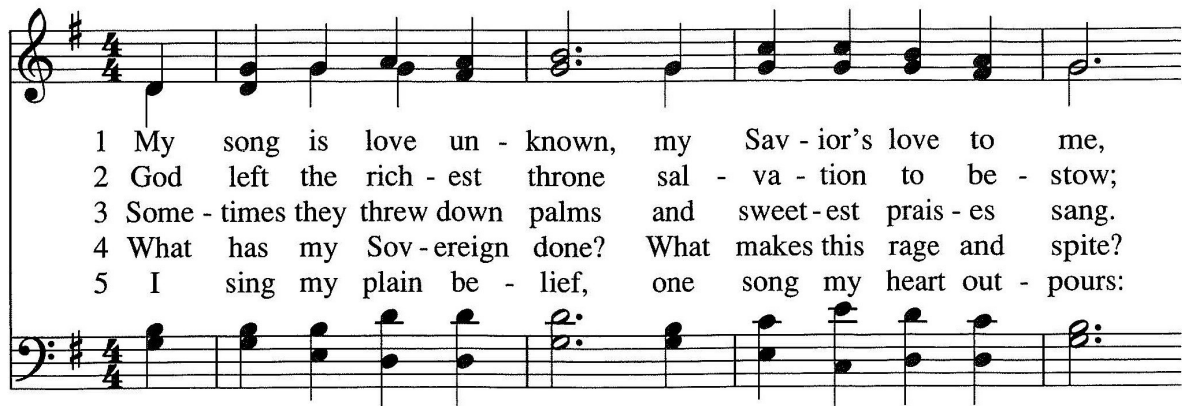
Tune: WONDROUS LOVE 12.9.12.12.9.  
(CHRISTOPHER)  
*Appendix to Wm. Walker's Southern Harmony, c. 1843  
Harm. The New Century Hymnal, 1993*

# My Song Is Love Unknown

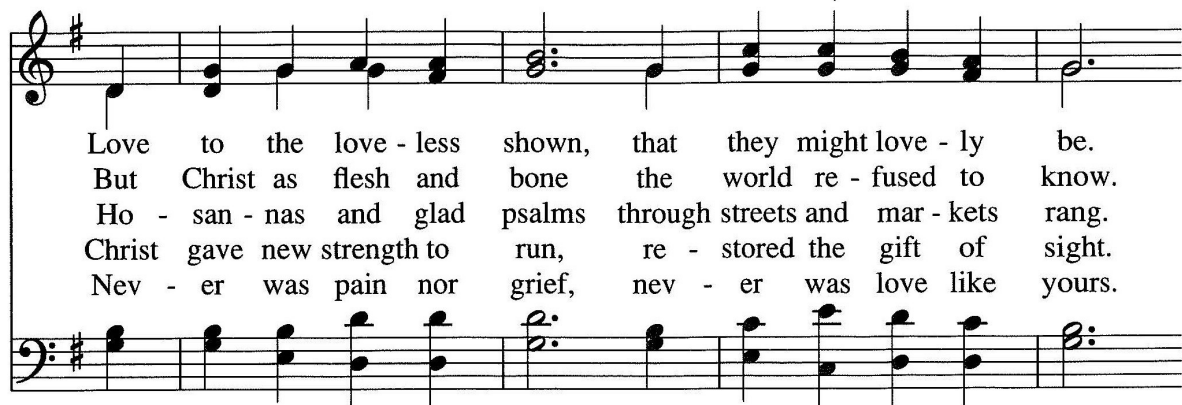
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Samuel Crossman, 1664; alt.

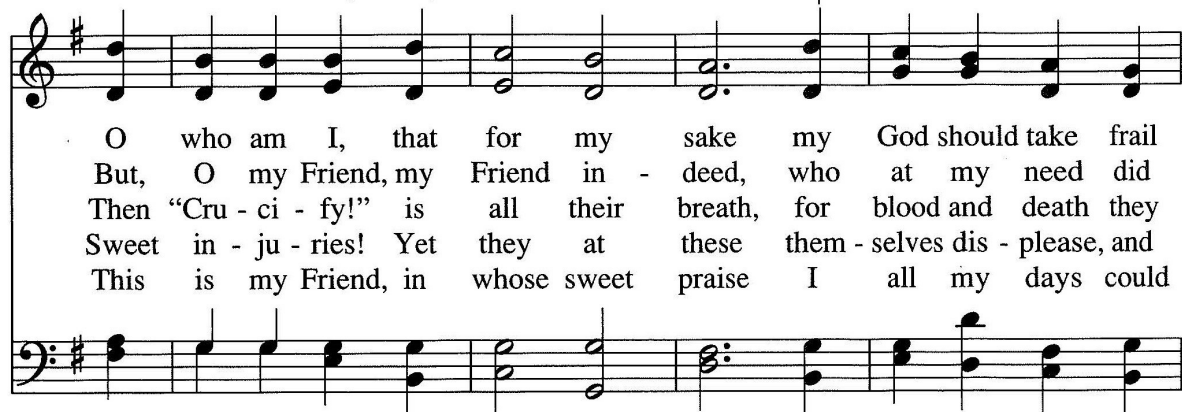
2 Cor. 5:15-19; Heb. 5:7-10



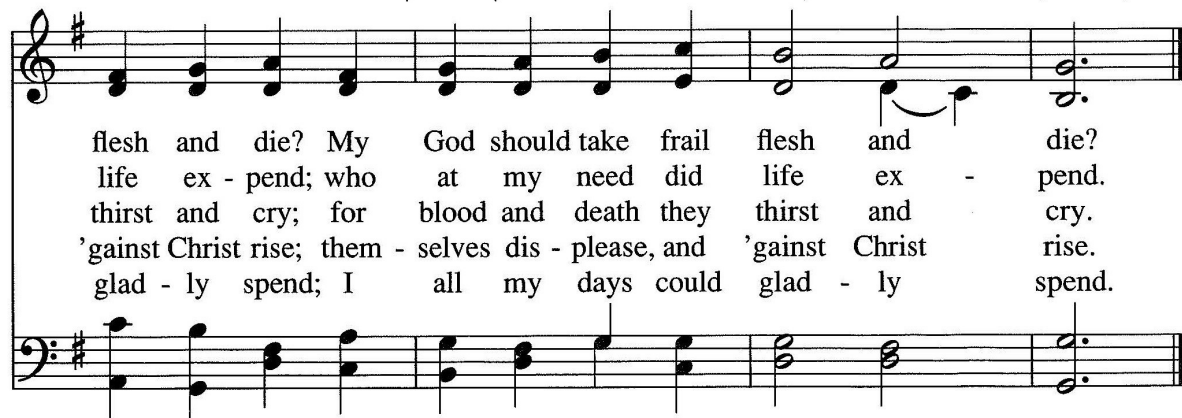
1 My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me,  
2 God left the rich - est throne sal - va - tion to be - stow;  
3 Some - times they threw down palms and sweet - est prais - es sang.  
4 What has my Sov - ereign done? What makes this rage and spite?  
5 I sing my plain be - lief, one song my heart out - pours:



Love to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be.  
But Christ as flesh and bone the world re - fused to know.  
Ho - san - nas and glad psalms through streets and mar - kets rang.  
Christ gave new strength to run, re - stored the gift of sight.  
Nev - er was pain nor grief, nev - er was love like yours.



O who am I, that for my sake my God should take frail  
But, O my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need did  
Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, for blood and death they  
Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please, and  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could



flesh and die? My God should take frail flesh and die?  
life ex - pend; who at my need did life ex - pend.  
thirst and cry; for blood and death they thirst and cry.  
'gainst Christ rise; them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst Christ rise.  
glad - ly spend; I all my days could glad - ly spend.

First published in 1664 by Samuel Crossman, one of the first writers of English hymns, this hymn of praise for Christ's love was not appreciated until 200 years later. The tune was named for the parish in northeastern Wales where the composer served as vicar.

Tune: RHOSYMEDRE 6.6.6.6.8.8.8.  
John D. Edwards, c. 1840