

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 72) 88. 88. (L. M.)

# Fairlee

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G Major  
Oliver Holden, 1793

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. For him shall endless prayer 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 prisoner leaps to lose his chains; The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

5. Where He displays his healing power Death and the curse are known no more; In Him the tribes of Adam boast More blessings than their father lost.  
6. Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honors to our King; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the long Amen.