



Introit. O Lord, I called you, hear my voice,
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
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns:
5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring



my heart de - clares you as my choice;
does its suc - ces - sive jour - neys run,
and prais - es thron - e to crown his head.
dwell on his love with sweet - est song,
the pris - oners leap to lose their chains,
the high - est hon - ors to our King,



I shall your count - en - ance em - brace;
His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
An - gels des - cend with songs a - gain,



Lord, do not turn from me your face.
till moons shall wax and wane no more.
with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
and all who suf - fer want are blest.
and earth re - peat the loud a - men.

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