



1. Long live the Pope! His prais - es sound a - gain and yet a - gain:
2. Be - league - red by the foes of earth, be - set by hosts of hell,
3. His sig - net is the Fish - er - man's, no scep - tre does he bear:
4. Then raise the chant with heart and voice, in church and school and home:



1. His rule is o - ver space and time, his throne the hearts of men:
2. He guards the loy - al flock of Christ, a watch - ful sen - ti - nel:
3. In meek and low - ly maj - es - ty he rules from Pe - ter's Chair;
4. Long live the Shep - herd of the flock! Long live the Pope of Rome!



1. All hail! the Shep - herd King of Rome, the theme of lov - ing song.
2. And yet, a - mid the din and strife, the clash of mace and sword,
3. And yet, from ev - 'ry tribe and tongue, from ev - 'ry clime and zone,
4. Al - might - y Fa - ther, bless his work, pro - tect him in his ways;



1. Let all the earth his glo - ry sing, and heav'n the strain pro - long!
2. He bears a - lone the Shep - herd staff, this cham - pion of the Lord.
3. Full six - teen - hun - dred mill - ion sing the glo - ry of his throne.
4. Re - ceive his prayers, ful - fill his hopes, and grant him length of days!