

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.

2. It makes the wound-ed spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest.

3. Dear name, the Rock on which I build, My shield and hi-ding place; My nev-er-fail-ing treas-ry filled With bound-less stores of grace.

4. Je-sus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King,—My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac-cept the praise I bring.