

- 1 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,  
My Shield and hiding place,  
My never-failing Treasury filled  
With boundless stores of grace;
- 4 By thee my prayers acceptance gain,  
Although with sin defiled;  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
And I am owned a child
- 5 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King;  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.
- 6 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 7 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death.

J.NEWTON