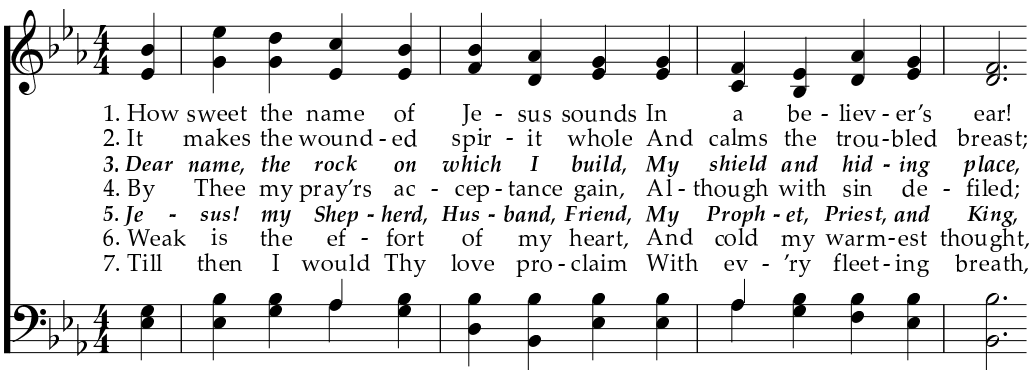
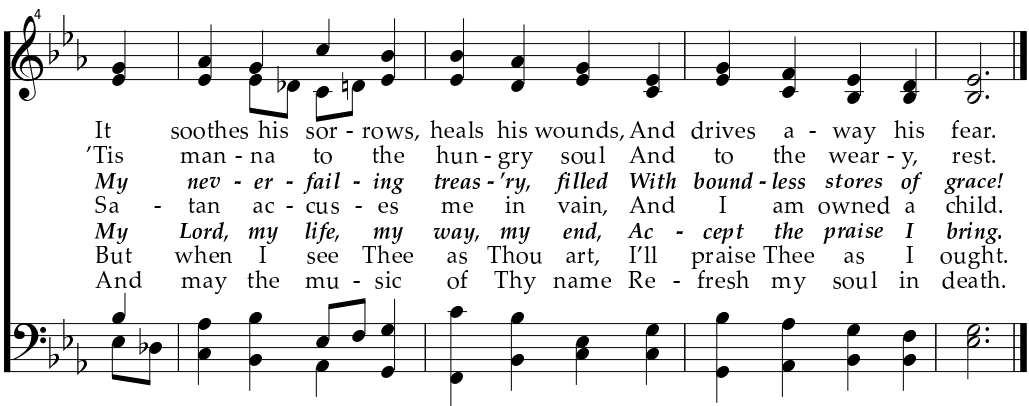


How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. *Dear name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place,*
 4. By Thee my pray'rs ac - cep - tance gain, Al - though with sin de - filed;
 5. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Hus - band, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King,
 6. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought,
 7. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath,



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul And to the wear - y, rest.
My nev - er - fail - ing treas - 'ry, filled With bound - less stores of grace!
 Sa - tan ac - cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child.
My Lord, my life, my way, my end, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
 And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.