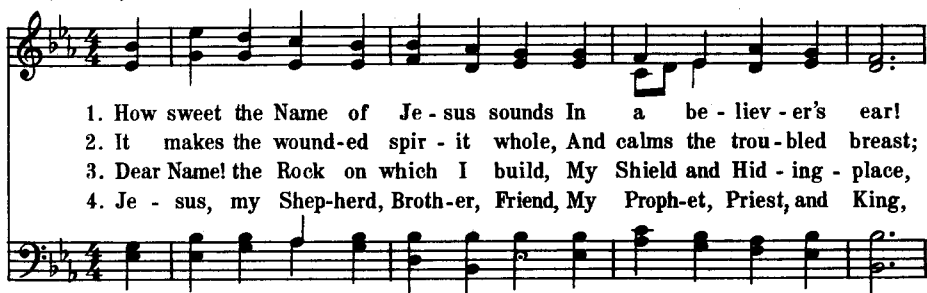
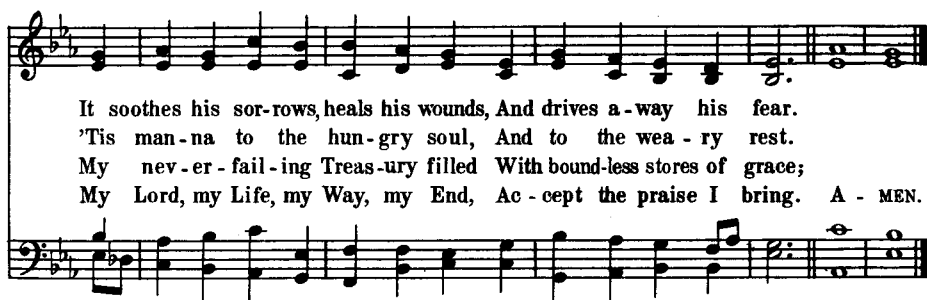


*Thy name is as ointment poured forth. . . Song of Solomon 1:3*John Newton, 1779
St. 4, line 1, alt.ST. PETER C. M.
Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836


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. Je - sus, my Shep-herd, Broth-er, Friend, My Proph-et, Priest, and King,



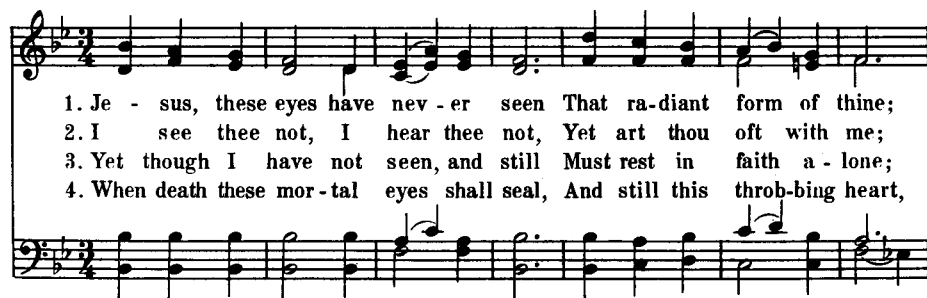
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.
 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 My nev-er-fail-ing Treas-ury filled With bound-less stores of grace;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac-cept the praise I bring. A - MEN.

5. 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.

6. Till then I would thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of thy Name
 Refresh my soul in death.

Whom having not seen, ye love . . . I Peter 1:8

Ray Palmer, 1858

SAWLEY C. M.
James Walch, 1860


1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra-diant form of thine;
 2. I see thee not, I hear thee not, Yet art thou oft with me;
 3. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone;
 4. When death these mor-tal eyes shall seal, And still this throb-bing heart,