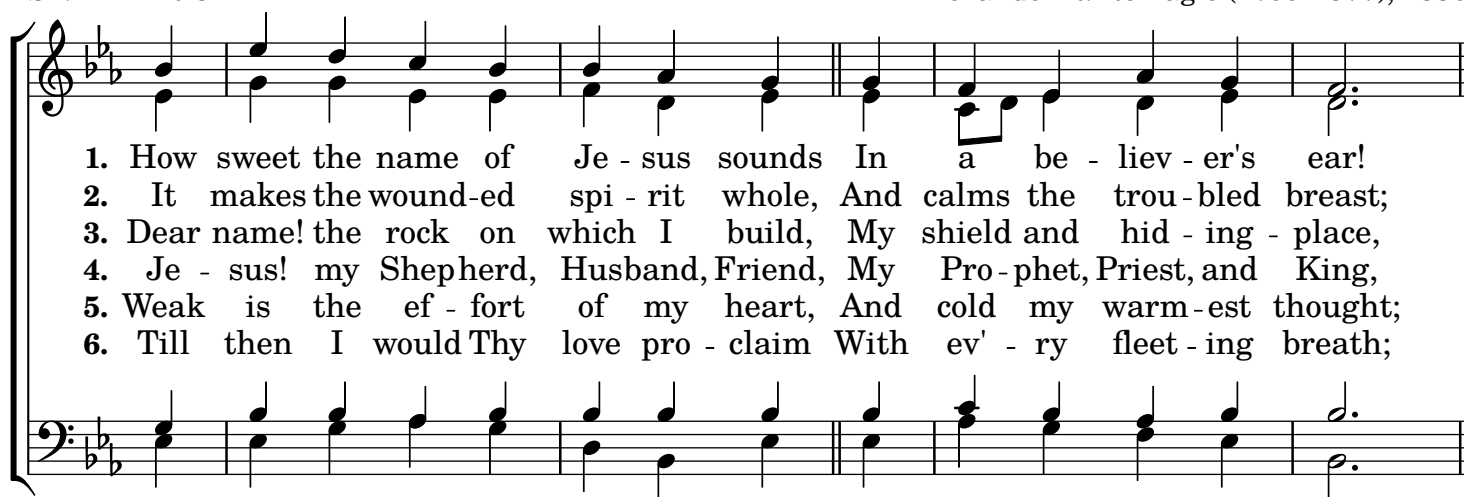
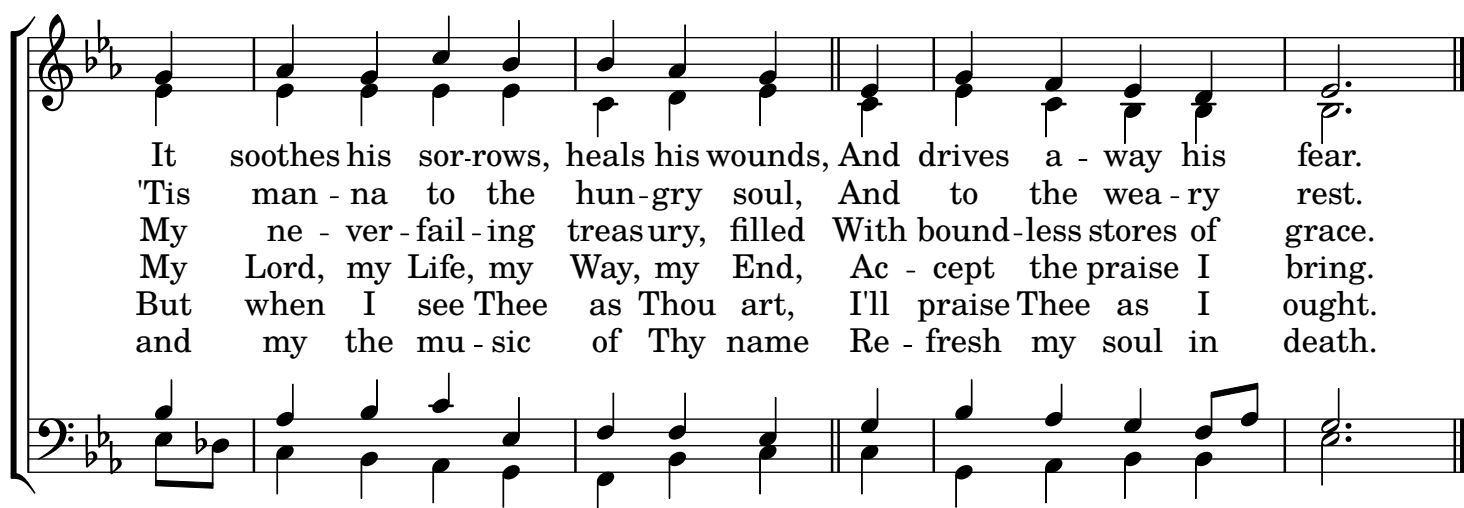


ST. PETER CM

Alexander R. Reinagle (1799-1877), 1836



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound-ed spi - rit 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 Shepherd, Husband, Friend, My Pro - phet, Priest, and King,
 5. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;
 6. 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 wea - ry rest.
 My ne - ver - fail - ing treasury, filled With bound - less stores of grace.
 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 my the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1774