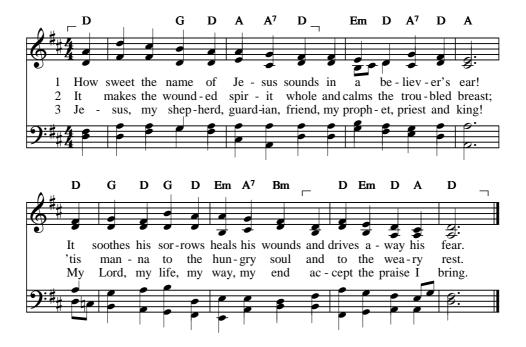
## How sweet the name of Jesus sounds



- 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.
- 5 Till then I would thy name proclaim with every fleeting breath; and may the music of thy name refresh my soul in death.
- 6 Dear Name! the rock on which I build, my shield and hiding-place, my never-failing treasury filled with boundless stores of grace.