

214 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,

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 trea - sury filled with bound - less stores of grace.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
 my Prophet, Priest and King;
 my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 accept the praise I bring.

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 name proclaim
 with every fleeting breath;
 and may the music of thy name
 refresh my soul in death.