

## How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
in a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
and drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul,  
and to the weary, rest.

Dear Name, the rock on which I build,  
my shield and hiding-place,  
my never-failing treasury, filled  
with boundless stores of grace!

Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
my Prophet, Priest and King,  
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
accept the praise I bring.

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.

Till then I would thy love proclaim  
with every fleeting breath;  
and may the music of thy Name  
refresh my soul in death!

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), 1779

MIDI: St. Peter (Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1799-1877)

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