

Jesus! the Name High over All  
By Charles Wesley

Jesus! the Name high over all,  
In hell or earth or sky;  
Angels and men before it fall,  
And devils fear and fly.

Jesus! the Name to sinners dear,  
The Name to sinners giv'n;  
It scatters all their guilty fear,  
It turns their hell to Heav'n.

Jesus! the prisoner's fetters breaks,  
And bruises Satan's head;  
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,  
And life into the dead.

O that mankind might taste and see  
The riches of His grace!  
The arms of love that compass me  
Would all the world embrace.

O that my Jesu's heavenly charms  
Might every bosom move!  
Fly, sinners, fly into those arms  
Of everlasting love.

Thee I shall constantly proclaim,  
Though earth and hell oppose;  
Bold to confess Thy glorious Name  
Before a world of foes.

His only righteousness I show,  
His saving grace proclaim;  
'Tis all my business here below  
To cry "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy, if with my latest breath  
I may but gasp His Name,  
Preach Him to all and cry in death,  
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"