

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believer's

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!

By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,  
Although with sin defiled;  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
And I am owned a child.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
O 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!

---Alternative verses---

Blest Name, the rock on which we build,  
Our shield and hiding-place;  
Our never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus our Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,  
Prophet, and Priest and King,  
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

Jesus, our Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,  
Thou Prophet, Priest and King,  
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,  
Accept the praise we bring.

O Jesus! Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,  
O Prophet, Priest and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

Cold is the tribute of my heart,  
And low my loftiest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
We'll praise Thee as I ought.

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 we would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And triumph in Thy blessed Name  
Which quells the power of death.

Meter: 8 6 8 6 (C.M.)

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Music: ST. PETER

Author: Alexander Robert Reinagle

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