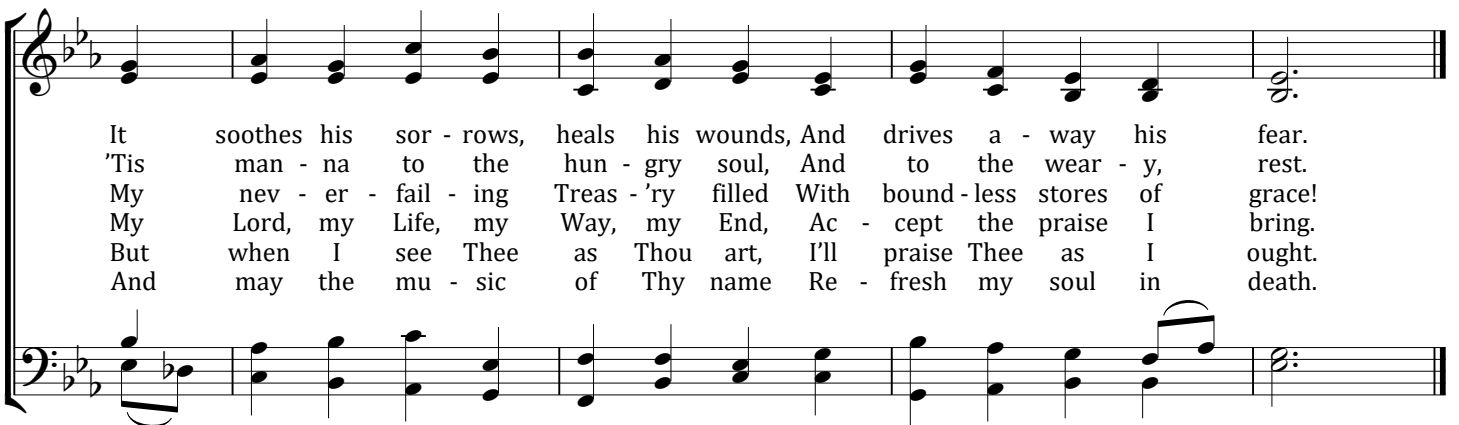


# How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

*Because of the savour of thy good ointments thy name is as ointment poured forth,  
therefore do the virgins love thee. Sng. 1:3*



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,  
4. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Hus - band, Friend, My Pro - phet, Priest, and King;  
5. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;  
6. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With eve - ry fleet - ing breath,



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 wear - y, rest.  
My nev - er - fail - ing Treas - 'ry filled With bound - less stores of grace!  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.  
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.  
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

WORDS: John Newton, *pub.*1779. MUSIC: Alexander R. Reinagle, *pub.*1836. Public Domain.