

61

A.M.:192

St. Peter — C.M.

A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877



*A lower setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 13*

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
 In a believer's ear!  
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
 And drives away his fear.

2  
 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
 And calms the troubled breast;  
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
 And to the weary rest.

3  
 Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
 My shield and hiding-place,  
 My never-failing treasury filled  
 With boundless stores of grace.

4  
 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, 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 love proclaim  
 With every fleeting breath;  
 And may the music of thy name  
 Refresh my soul in death.

J. NEWTON†