

## 524 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds



1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In  
2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And  
3 Dear name! The rock on which I build, My  
4 O Je - sus, shep - herd, guard - ian, friend, My



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes our sor - rows,  
calms the heart's un - rest; 'Tis man - na to the  
shield and hid - ing place; My nev - er - fail - ing  
Proph - et, Priest, and King, My Lord, my life, my



heals our wounds, And drives a - way our fear.  
hun - gry soul And to the wea - ry, rest.  
trea - sury filled With bound - less stores of grace.  
way, my end, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

- 5 How weak the effort of my heart,  
How 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 ev'ry fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death!