

# How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds 123

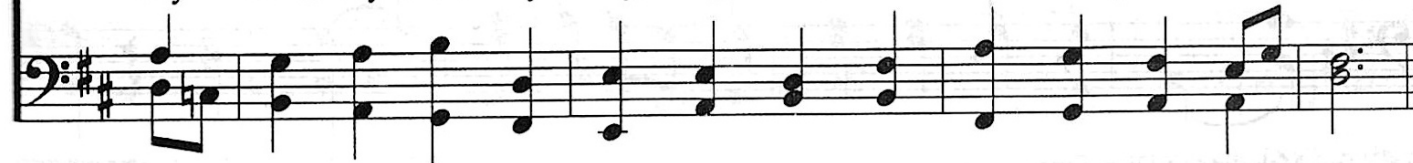
To those who call on the name of our Lord Jesus Christ: Grace and peace to you. 1 Corinthians 1:2-3



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, Broth - er, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest and King,



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 wea - ry, rest.  
My nev - er - fail - ing trea - sure, filled With bound-less stores of grace!  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.



TEXT: John Newton  
MUSIC: Alexander R. Reinagle

ST. PETER  
C.M.

# O Love That Will Not Let Me Go 606

*I have loved you with an everlasting love. Jeremiah 31:3*

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - ring  
3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my  
4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in Thee. I give Thee back the life I owe, That  
torch to Thee. My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That  
heart to Thee. I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And  
fly from thee. I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And


in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
in Thy sun - shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
from the ground there blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be.

TEXT: George Matheson  
MUSIC: Albert L. Peace

ST. MARGARET  
8.8.8.8.6.

# Alleluia! Sing to Jesus 377


*There was a great multitude from every nation standing in front of the Lamb. Revelation 7:9*



1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne.  
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now.  
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Heav - en, You on earth our food and stay!



Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.  
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.  
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to You from day to day.



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood:  
Tho' the clouds from sight re - ceived Him When the for - ty days were o'er,  
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,



"Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion Has re - deemed us by His blood."  
Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

TEXT: William C. Dix

MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard; arranged by Robert Harkness

A lower setting may be found at No. 309

HYFRYDOL  
8.7.8.7.D.