

THERE is a name I love to hear,  
I love to speak its worth;  
It sounds like music in my ear,  
The sweetest name on earth.

- 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,  
Who died to set me free;  
It tells me of His precious blood,  
The sinner's perfect plea.
- 3 It tells of One Whose loving heart  
Can feel my deepest woe;  
Who in my sorrow bears a part  
That none can bear below.
- 4 It bids my trembling heart rejoice,  
It dries each rising tear;  
It tells me in a 'still, small voice'  
To trust and never fear.
- 5 This name shall lift my spirit still  
Along my pilgrim road,  
And bless me as I climb the hill  
That leads me up to God.
- 6 And there with all the blood-bought throng,  
From sin and sorrow free,  
I'll sing the great eternal song  
Of all His love to me.
- 7 Jesus, the name I love so well,  
The name I love to hear!  
No saint on earth its worth can tell,  
No heart conceive how dear!