1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
   In my ears!

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole
   And calms the troubled breast.

3. Dear name the Rock on which I build
   My hiding Place,

4. As a believer's ear! It is My Shield and Hi-ver's Place,

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4. By Thee, my prayers acceptance gain,
    Although with sin defiled;
    Satan accuses me in vain,
    And I am owned a child.

5. Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
    My Prophet, Priest, and King,
    My Lord, my life, my way, My end,
    Accept the praise I bring.

6. 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.

7. 'Til then I would Thy love proclaim
    With every fleeting breath,
    And may the music of Thy name
    Refresh my soul in death.