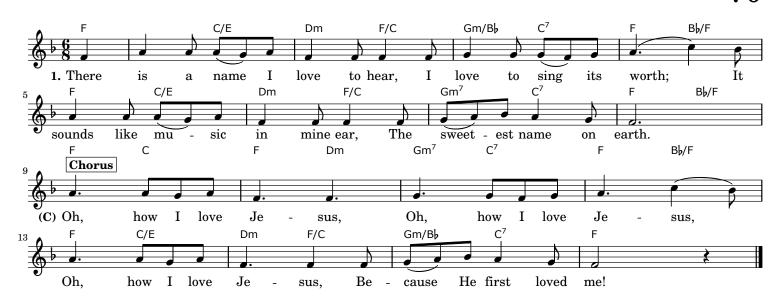
## There is a name I love to hear

Praise of the Lord — His Name





- 2. It tells me of a Savior's love,
  Who died to set me free;
  It tells me of His precious blood,
  The sinner's perfect plea.
- It tells me what my Father hath,
   In store for every day,
   And though I tread a darksome path,
   Yields sunshine all the way.
- **4.** It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each sorrow bears a part That none can bear below.