

Jesus! how much Thy name unfolds

Praise of the Lord — His Name

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(Guitar)

1. Je - sus! how much Thy name un - folds To ev - ery o - pened
ear; The par - doned sin - ner's mem - 'ry holds None oth - er half so dear.

2. Thy name encircles every grace
That God as man could show;
There only could He fully trace
A life divine below.
3. Jesus—it speaks a life of love,
Of sorrows meekly borne;
It tells of sympathy above,
Whatever makes us mourn.
4. Jesus, the One who knew no sin,
Made sin to make us just;
Thou gav'st Thyself our love to win,
Our full confiding trust.
5. The mention of Thy name shall bow
Our hearts to worship Thee;
The chiefest of ten thousand Thou,
Whose love has set us free.