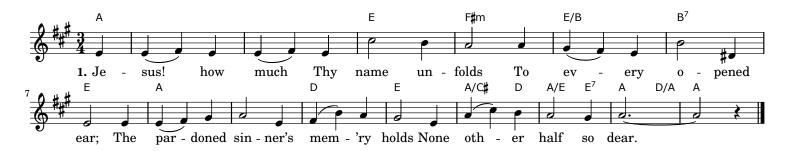
Jesus! how much Thy name unfolds

Praise of the Lord — His Name

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- 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.