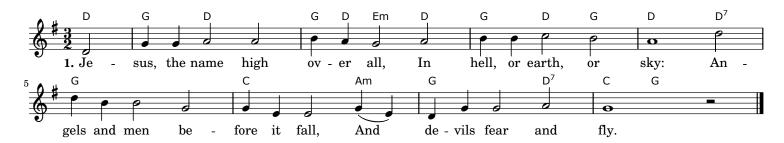
Praise of the Lord — His Name

(Guitar)



- 2. Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
 The name to sinners giv'n;
 It scatters all their guilty fear,
 It brings them peace of heav'n.
- 3. Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks, And bruises Satan's head; Pow'r into strengthless souls He speaks, And life into the dead.
- 4. Oh, that the world might taste and see, The riches of His grace! The arms of love that compass me, Would all mankind embrace.
- 5. Him as my righteousness I show, His saving truth proclaim: 'Tis all my business here below, To cry, Behold the Lamb!
- 6. Happy, if with my latest breath
 I may but gasp His name:
 Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
 "Behold, behold the Lamb!"