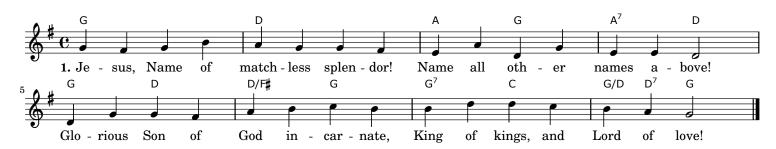
Jesus, Name of matchless splendor

Praise of the Lord — His Name





- 2. Name that to our hearts is nearest, Here the stricken soul doth hide; Name that to our hearts is dearest, As in Jesus we confide.
- 3. "Call Him Jesus!" He shall save us From the tyranny of sin; From its condemnation save us, From iniquity within.
- 4. Thanks we give, and adoration, Every day and every hour, For an uttermost salvation, Freedom from sin's guilt and power.
- 5. Jesus! sweetest note of any In the lowly pilgrim's song; Jesus! the triumphant music Of the bright angelic throng.
- 6. Earth to Him her face upraises, Knows Him as the great I AM! Heaven resounds with Jesus' praises, Glory to the bleeding Lamb!