

# How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds

Praise of the Lord — His Name

66

*(Guitar)*

<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>
1. How sweet the Name	of	Jesus sounds	In a believer's ear!			It
<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>			<b>D</b>	
soothes his sor - row,		heals his wounds,	And drives a - - way	his		
<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>
fear. (C) And drives a - way	his	fear.		And drives away his fear.		It
<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>G</b>
soothes his sor - row,		heals his wounds,	And drives a - way	his		fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest,  
And to the weary rest,  
And to the weary rest,  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

3. Dear Name! the Rock on which we build;  
Our shield and hiding-place;  
Our never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace,  
With boundless stores of grace,  
With boundless stores of grace,  
Our never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus, our Savior, Shepherd, Friend,  
Our Prophet, Priest, and King;  
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,  
Accept the praise we bring.

5. Weak is the effort of our heart,  
And cold our warmest thought;  
But when we see Thee as Thou art,  
We'll praise Thee as we ought,  
We'll praise Thee as we ought,  
We'll praise Thee as we ought,  
But when we see Thee as Thou art,  
We'll praise Thee as we ought.

6. Till then we would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And triumph in that blessed Name  
Which quells the pow'r of death,  
Which quells the pow'r of death,  
Which quells the pow'r of death,  
And triumph in that blessed Name  
Which quells the pow'r of death.