

HYMN 21. C. M.

- 1 Jesus, the Name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky,
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.
- 2 Jesus, the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners given;
It scatters all their guilty fear:
It turns their hell to heaven.
- 3 Jesus, the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.
- 4 O that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace!
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.
- 5 His only 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!"

HYMN 22. L. M.

- 1 Of Him who did salvation bring,
I could for ever think and sing;
Arise, ye needy, he'll relieve:
Arise, ye guilty, he'll forgive.