

## THE NAME OF JESUS.

T. C. O'KANE.

1 There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth, It sounds like music in my ear. The

**Chorus.**

sweet-est name on earth, The dearest name . . . in earth or heaven, . . . Is to our Lord . . . and Master  
The dearest name . . . in earth or heav'n, . . . Is to our Lord

giv'n, . . . On Him a - lone . . . my hopes depend, . . . On Him, our best and nearest friend.  
and Master giv'n, On Him alone my hopes depend

2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,  
Who died to set me free,  
It tells me of His precious blood,  
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 Jesus the name I love so well,  
The name I love to hear:  
No saint on earth its worth can tell,  
No heart conceive how dear.