1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear!
2. It makes the wounded spirit who! And calms, the troubled breast;
3. Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King,
4. Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought;

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.
'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary, rest.
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.
But, when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought. Amen.

Words: John Newton
Music: George Kingsley