

**664**

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
in a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
and drives away 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.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
my shield and hiding-place,  
my never-failing treasury filled  
with boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother,  
Friend,  
my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
with every fleeting breath;  
and may the music of thy name  
refresh my soul in death.

**800**

- 1 The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still waters,  
his goodness restores my soul.  
*And I will trust in you alone.  
And I will trust in you alone,  
for your endless mercy follows me,  
your goodness will lead me home.*  
*(Descant)*  
*I will trust, I will trust in you.  
I will trust, I will trust in you.  
Endless mercy follows me,  
goodness will lead me home.*
- 2 He guides my ways in righteousness,  
and he anoints my head with oil,  
and my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on his pure delights.
- 3 And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one,  
for you are with me, and your rod  
and staff  
are the comfort I need to know.

- 1 There's a wideness in God's mercy  
like the wideness of the sea;  
there's a kindness in his justice  
which is more than liberty.  
There is no place where earth's  
sorrows  
are more felt than up in heaven;  
there is no place where earth's  
failings  
have such kindly judgement given.
- 2 For the love of God is broader  
than the measure of our mind,  
and the heart of the Eternal  
is most wonderfully kind.  
But we make his love too narrow  
by false limits of our own;  
and we magnify his strictness  
with a zeal he would not own.
- 3 There is plentiful redemption  
through the blood that has been  
shed;  
there is joy for all the members  
in the sorrows of the Head.  
There is grace enough for thousands  
of new worlds as great as this;  
there is room for fresh creations  
in that upper home of bliss.

*Second half of tune:*

- 4 If our love were but more simple,  
we should take him at his word;  
and our lives would be all gladness  
in the joy of Christ our Lord.

- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Come unto me and rest;  
lay down, thou weary one, lay  
down  
thy head upon my breast':  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
weary and worn and sad;  
I found in him a resting-place,  
and he has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Behold, I freely give  
the living water, thirsty one;  
stoop down and drink and live':  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
of that life-giving stream;  
my thirst was quenched, my soul  
revived,  
and now I live in him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'I am this dark world's light;  
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
and all thy day be bright':  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
in him my star, my sun;  
and in that light of life I'll walk  
till travelling days are done.