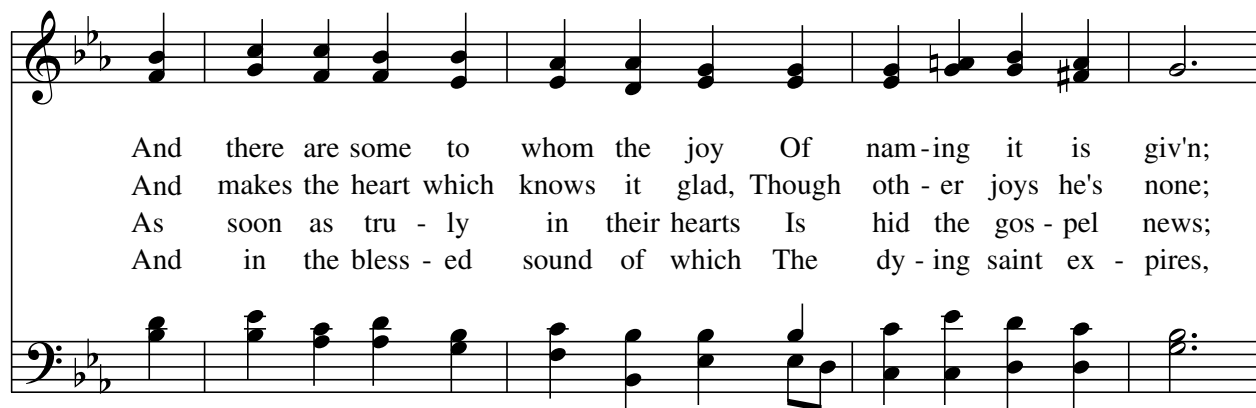
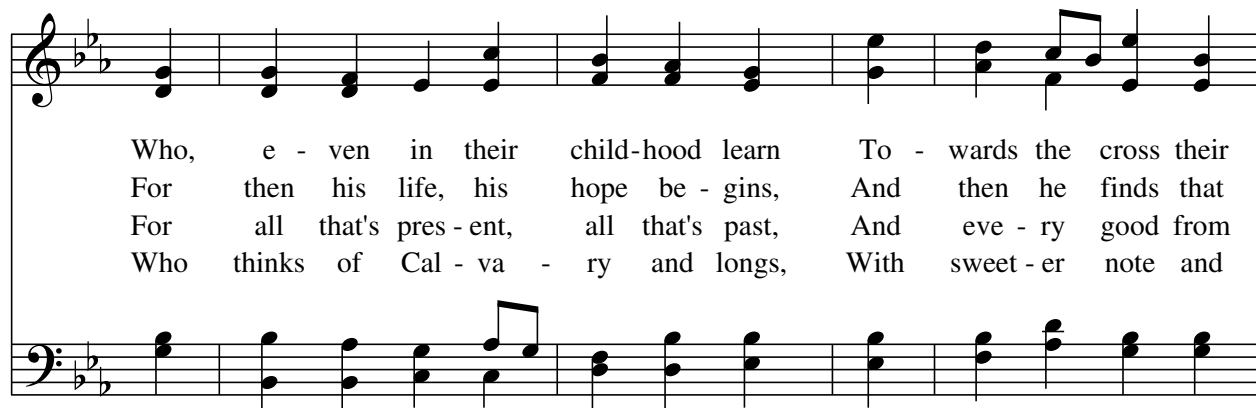


1. There is a Name which fills with praise, The count-less hosts of heav'n,
 2. There is a Name which sweet-ly tells Of some great won-der done,
 3. There is a Name which child ren's lips Most hap-pi-ly can use,
 4. There is a Name which, of-ten used, Yet nev-er, nev-er tires;



And there are some to whom the joy Of nam-ing it is giv'n;
 And makes the heart which knows it glad, Though oth-er joys he's none;
 As soon as tru-ly in their hearts Is hid the gos-pel news;
 And in the bless-ed sound of which The dy-ing saint ex-pires,



Who, e-ven in their child-hood learn To-wards the cross their
 For then his life, his hope be-gins, And then he finds that
 For all that's pres-ent, all that's past, And eve-ry good from
 Who thinks of Cal-va-ry and longs, With sweet-er note and



eyes to turn And love the Name of Je-sus.
 all his sins Were put a-way by Je-sus.
 first to last, They then re-ceive from Je-sus.
 cease-less songs, To praise the Name of Je-sus.