

There Is a Name I Love to Hear

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est Name on earth.
 It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
 No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con-ceive how dear.
 Shall sweet-ly smooth the rug-ged hill That leads me up to God.
 I'll sing the new, e - ter - nal song Of Je - sus' love to me.

Thou Art the Everlasting Word

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Josiah Conder 1789-1855
Not too fast

ARABIA 8 6 8 6 8 8

Composer Unknown

1. Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa-ther's on - ly Son,
2. In Thee, most per - fect - ly ex - pressed, The Fa-ther's glo-ries shine,
3. True im - age of the In - fi - nite, Whose es - sence is con - cealed;
4. But the high mys - t'ries of His Name The crea-ture's grasp tran-scend;
5. Yet lov - ing Thee, on whom His love In - ef - fa - ble doth rest,
6. Thro'-out the u - ni-verse of bliss, The cen - tre Thou, and Sun,

God man - i - fest - ly seen and heard, And heav'n's be - lov - ed One.
 Of the full De - i - ty pos-sessed, E - ter - nal - ly Di - vine!
 Bright-ness of un - cre - at - ed light, The heart of God re - vealed.
 The Fa - ther on - ly (glo-rious claim!) The Son can com - pre - hend.
 Thy mem - bers all, in Thee, a - bove, As one with Thee are blest!
 Th' e - ter - nal theme of praise is this, To heav'n's be - lov - ed One.

REFRAIN

Wor - thy, O Lamb of God, art Thou, That ev - 'ry knee to Thee should bow!