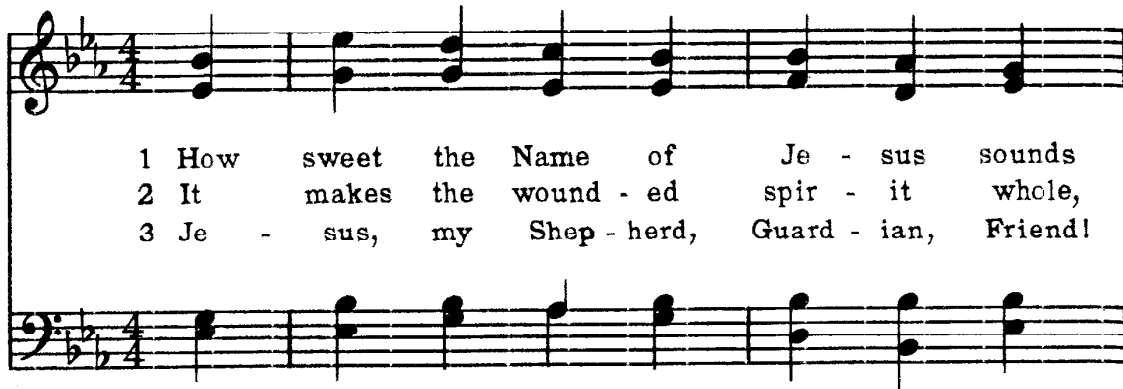
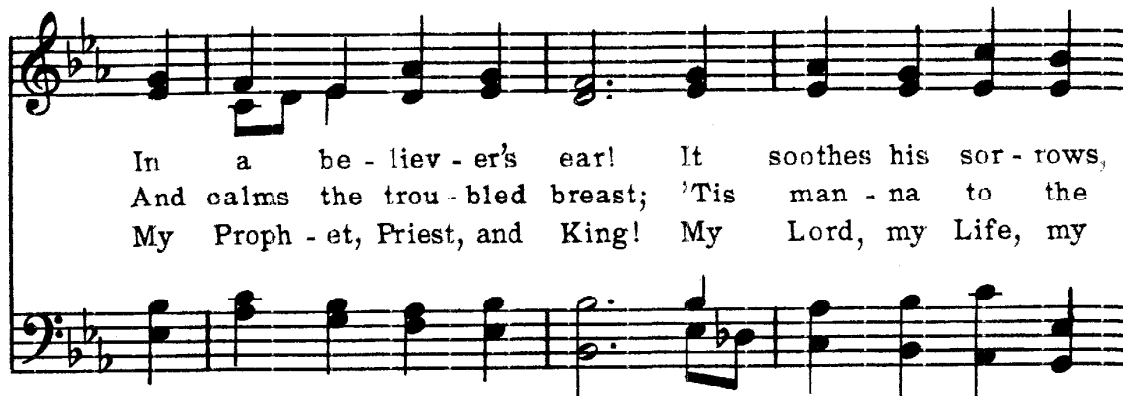


ST. PETER C.M.

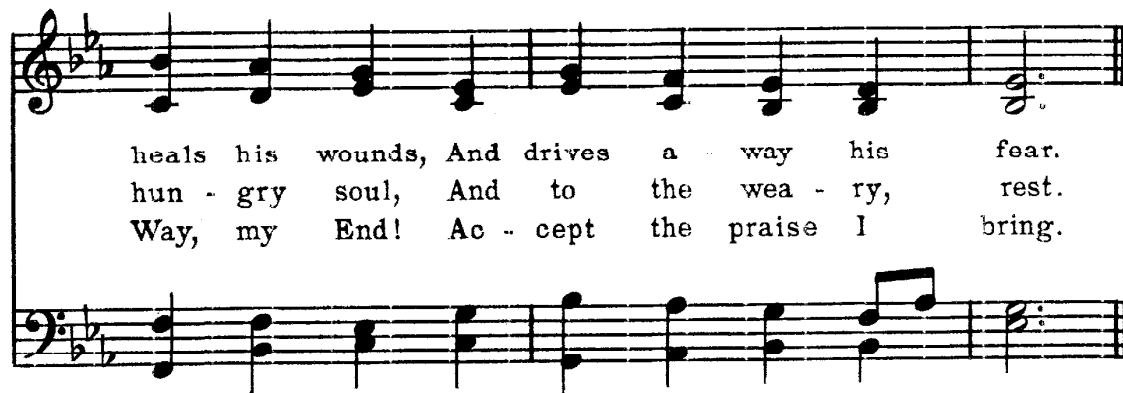
Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836



1 How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds
 2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole,
 3 Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Guard - ian, Friend!



In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows,
 And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na to the
 My Proph - et, Priest, and King! My Lord, my Life, my



heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 Way, my End! Ac - cept the praise I bring.

4 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.

5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of Thy Name
 Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1779