

# There Is A Name I Love To Hear

WRIGHT C. M.



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;  
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;  
3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day,  
4. It tells of One, whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe,  
5. Then let me praise that charm - ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;



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.  
And, tho' I tread a dark - some path, Yields sun - shine all the way.  
Who in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.  
Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n should hear.

