

ORTONVILLE P. M.

"Thy name is ointment poureth forth." – Song of Sol. 1:3

John Newton, 1779

Key of Bb Major

Thomas Hastings, 1837

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his

2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na

3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place; My nev - er -

sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fears, And drives a - way his fears.

to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.

fail - ing treas - ury filled With bound - less stores of grace, With bound - less stores of grace.