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; It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.

2. It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free. It tells me of His precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea.

3. It tells me what my Father hath in store for ev'ry day. And, tho' I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.

4. It tells of One, whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe. Who in each sorrow bears a part, That none can bear below.

5. Then let me praise that charming name, 'Tis music to mine ear. Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n should hear.