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.

Words: Fredrick Whitfield
Music: Jay Deavereaux

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