

## There is a Name I Love to Hear

Author: Frederick Whitfield 1829-1904

There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;  
It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest Name on earth

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

Jesus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;  
No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart conceive how dear

This name shall shed its fragrance still, Along life's thorny road  
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill, That leads me up to God

And there, with all the blood bought throng, From sin and sorrow free  
I'll sing the new, eternal song, Of Jesus' love to me