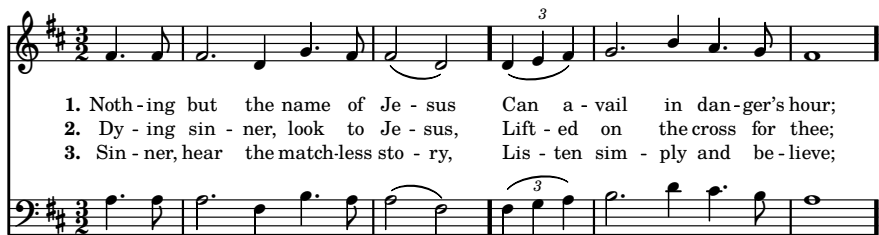
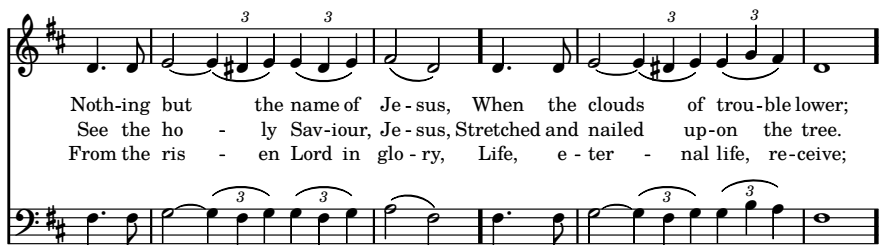


(Refuge. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

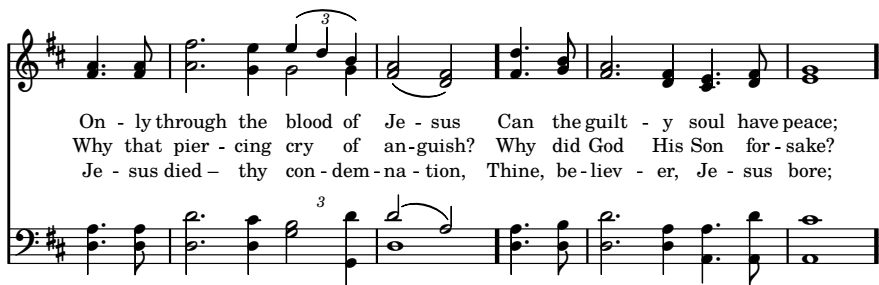
J. P. Holbrook



1. Noth - ing but the name of Je - sus Can a - vail in dan - ger's hour;
 2. Dy - ing sin - ner, look to Je - sus, Lift - ed on the cross for thee;
 3. Sin - ner, hear the match-less sto - ry, Lis - ten sim - ply and be - lieve;



Noth - ing but the name of Je - sus, When the clouds of trou - ble lower;
 See the ho - ly Sav - iour, Je - sus, Stretched and nailed up - on the tree.
 From the ris - en Lord in glo - ry, Life, e - ter - nal life, re - ceive;



On - ly through the blood of Je - sus Can the guilt - y soul have peace;
 Why that pier - cing cry of an - guish? Why did God His Son for - sake?
 Je - sus died - thy con - dem - na - tion, Thine, be - liev - er, Je - sus bore;



On - ly through the death of Je - sus Sa - tan's cap - tives find re - lease.
 Shall the spot - less Vic - tim languish? Must His heart for sor - rows break?
 Conquered grave, thy de - so - la - tion, Rose, and lives to die no more.