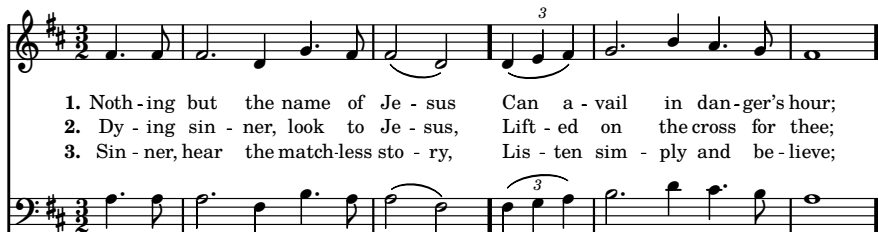
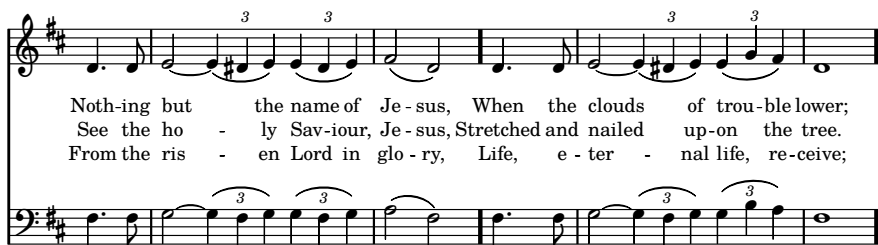


(Refuge. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

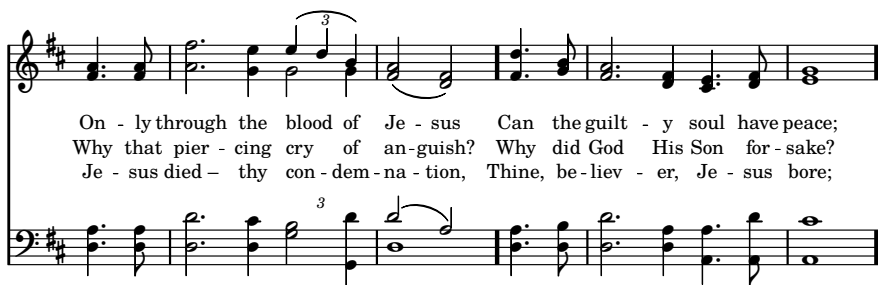
Joseph P. Holbrook



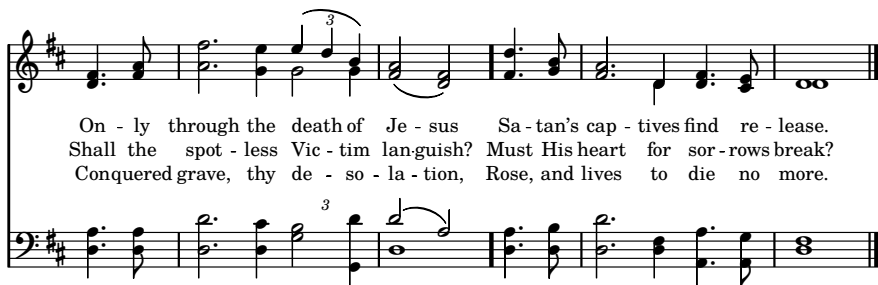
1. Noth-ing but the name of Je-sus Can a-vail in dan-ger's hour;
 2. Dy-ing sin-ner, look to Je-sus, Lift-ed on the cross for thee;
 3. Sin-ner, hear the match-less sto-ry, Lis-ten sim-ply and be-lieve;



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.