



1. Je - sus! Oh name di - vine - ly sweet! How sooth-ing is the sound!
 2. Our souls, as guilt - y and condemned, In hope-less fet - ters lay;
 3. Je - sus, to purge a - way our guilt, A will-ing vic - tim fell,



What joy - ful news, what heavenly pow'r, In that blest name is found!
 Our souls with count-less sins de - filed, Of death and hell the prey.
 And on His cross tri - umphant broke The bands of death and hell.

