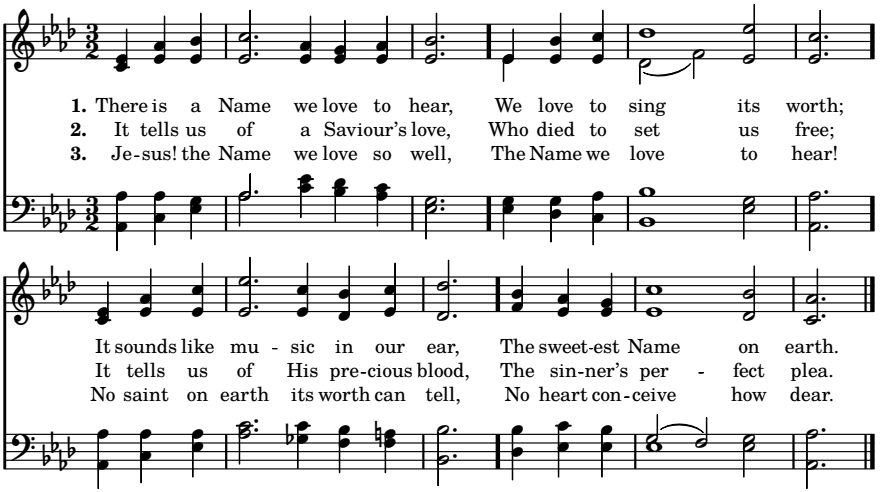
198 There Is a Name We Love to Hear

(Los Angeles. C. M.)

Frederick Whitfield



4 This Name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads us up to God.

5 And there the whole triumphant throng,
Of blood-bought saints on high,
Shall sing the new, eternal song
With Jesus ever nigh.

Alternate tune: No. 165.