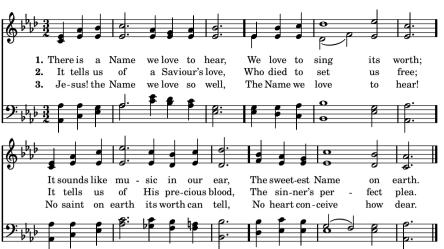
There Is a Name We Love to Hear

(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.