

## ORTONVILLE. C.M.

*"Thy name is as ointment poured forth." -- Song of Sol. 1:3.*

Bb Major John Newton, 1779.

Thomas Hastings, 1837.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fears, And drives a - way his fears.



2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.



3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place; My nev - er - fail - ing trea - sury filled With boundless stores of grace, With boundless stores of grace.

