

2. Jesus! the Name to sinners dear,
|:The Name to sinners giv'n;:|
|:It scatters all their guilty fear,:|
It turns their hell to Heav'n.

3. Jesus! the prisoner's fetters breaks,
|:And bruises Satan's head;:|
|:Power into strengthless souls it speaks,:|
And life into the dead.

4. O that mankind might taste and see |:The riches of His grace!:||:The arms of love that compass me:|Would all the world embrace.

5. O that my Jesu's heavenly charms |:Might every bosom move!:| |:Fly, sinners, fly into those arms:| Of everlasting love. 6. Thee I shall constantly proclaim, |:Though earth and hell oppose;:| |:Bold to confess Thy glorious Name:| Before a world of foes.

7. His only righteousness I show, |:His saving grace proclaim;:| |:'Tis all my business here below:| To cry "Behold the Lamb!"

8. Happy, if with my latest breath|:I may but gasp His Name,:||:Preach Him to all and cry in death,:|"Behold, behold the Lamb!"