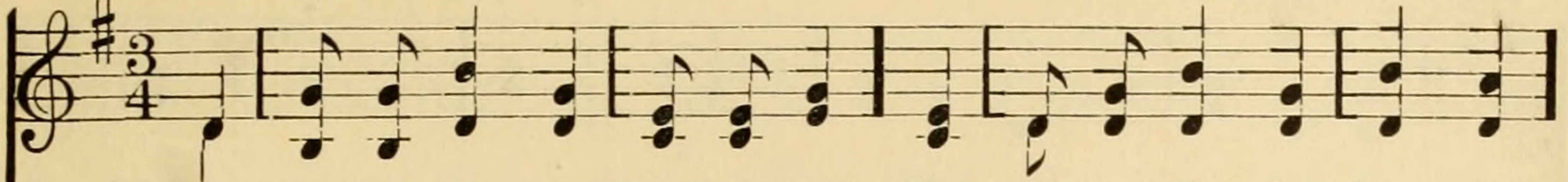


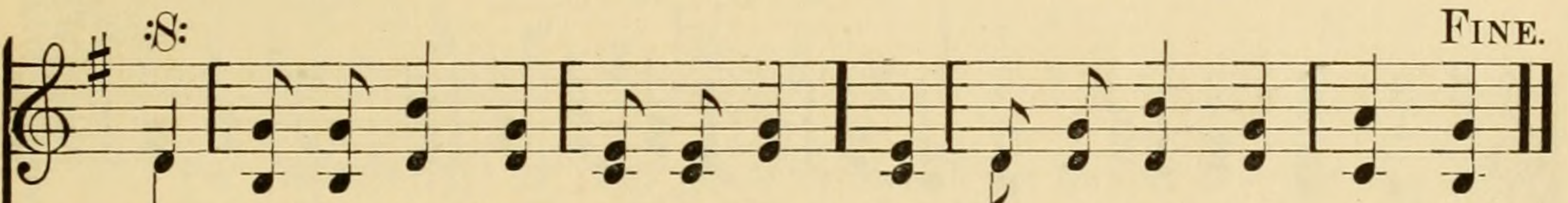
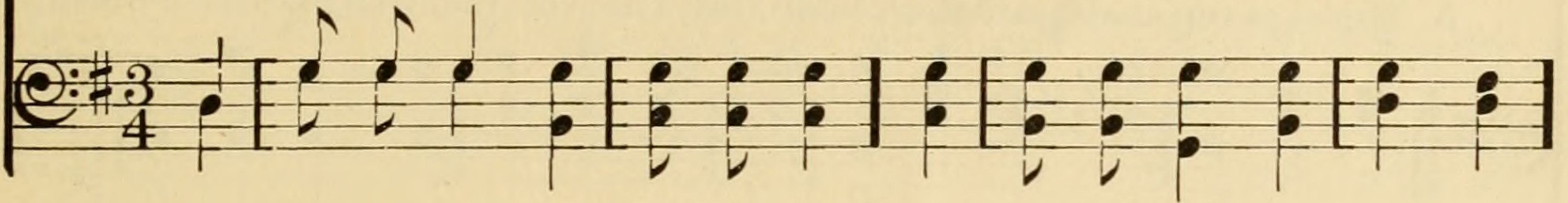
The Sweetest Name

Geo. W. Bethune

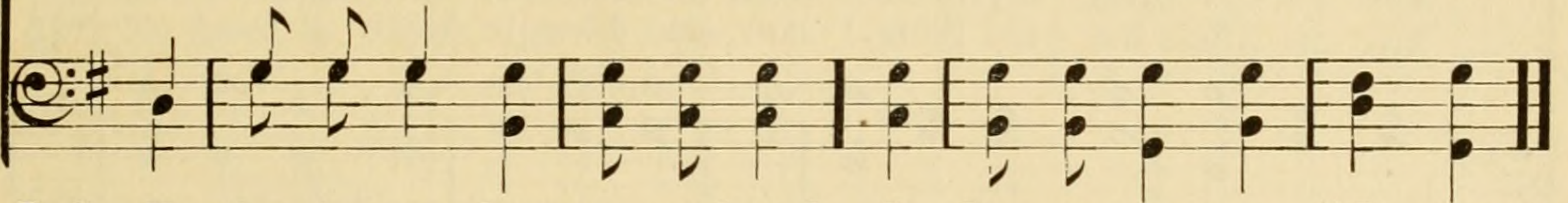
Wm. B. Bradbury



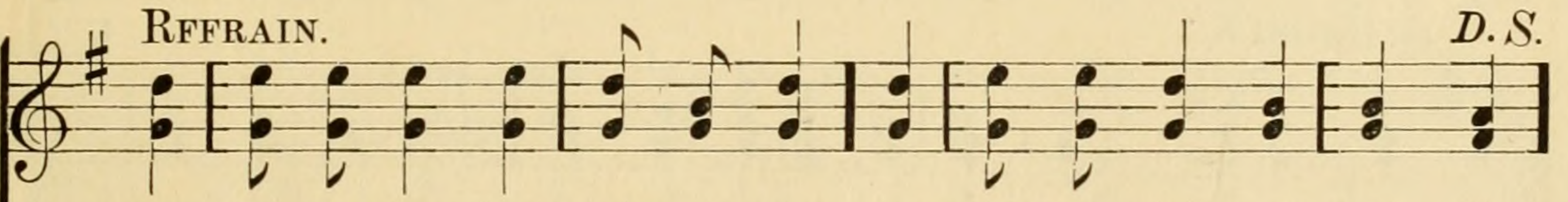
- 1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
- 2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him
- 3. So now, up - on His Father's throne—Al - might - y to re - lease us
- 4. O Je - sus! by that matchless Name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er



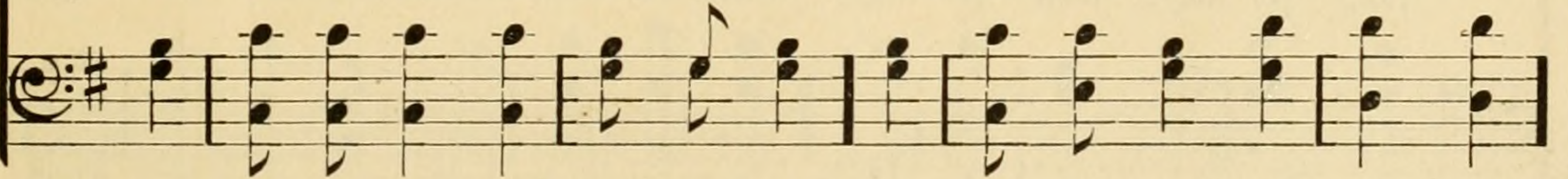
The name, be - fore His wondrous birth, To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
 From sin and pain—He ev - er reigns, The Prince and Saviour, Je - sus -
 To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for ev - er.



D.S.—For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as "Je - sus!"



REFRAIN. We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus! *D.S.*



124 (Tune, "Pleyel's Hymn," No. 80.)

1 Hasten, sinner, to be wise,
 Stay not for the morrow's sun;
 Wisdom if thou still despise,
 Harder is it to be won.

2 Hasten mercy to implore,
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest thy season should be o'er
 Ere this evening's stage be run.

3 Hasten, sinner, to return,
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest thy lamp should fail to burn
 Ere salvation's work is done.

4 Hasten, sinner, to be blessed,
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest perdition thee arrest
 Ere the morrow is begun.

Thomas Scott