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PRECIOUS NAME

OF

J E S U S.

A Hymn of Praise.

From the German.

NEW EDITION.

LONDON:

ALFRED HOLNESS, 14 PATERNOSTER ROW.

GLASGOW BIBLE AND BOOK DEPOSITORY,

R. L. ALLAN, 143 SAUCHIEHALL STREET.



THE
PRECIOUS NAME OF JESUS.

~~~~~  
A Hymn of Praise.—JOHANN HEERMANN, C. C. A. D. 1625  
~~~~~

Ach Jesu! dessen Trew, im Himmel und
auf Erden.

Durch keines Menschen Mund kann gung
gepriesen werden.

—————
“ *Thy love is better than wine*
“ *Thy Name is as an ointment poured forth*
“ *We will be glad, and rejoice in THEE.*”

—————
AH JESUS! LORD! whose faithfulness,
In heaven and on earth,
No human lips can celebrate
Enough to tell Thy worth.
I render thanks to Thee, that Thou
A very man wast born,
That Thou didst stoop to rescue me,
A helpless one forlorn.

Whate'er the anguish of my heart,
Its fluttering doth cease,
Whene'er Thy Name of comfort fills
My spirit with Thy peace;
For consolation there is none
Like that Thy Name doth give,
Thy JESUS-NAME! O David's Son
And Lord, by Whom I live.

LORD JESUS, Heaven's Treasury!
Thou Palace where I find
Protection from the stormy blast,
The tempest, and the wind:
Thou sweetest Name, all loveliness,
All fragrance, dwells in Thee;
All wealth, and power, and blessedness,
All joy and peace for me.

What music can more beautiful,
Than JESUS, JESUS, sound?
Touch but that single chord, my heart
With joy unfeigned will bound.
How can I be disconsolate?
For JESUS' Name implies
A Saviour and a Conqueror
Who claims me for the skies.

Thou art the Living Bread from Heaven,
 The Manna that doth cause
 Distaste for Egypt's wonted food,
 That wins the world's applause:
 Thou o'er the barren wilderness
 Dost still Thy sweetness shed,
 On Thee my soul, from early morn
 Day after day is fed.

Thou, the Eternal Bliss of Heaven,
 My Eden of delight,
 The angel's Joy! to saints below
 The True and Heavenly Light,
 Art still the sure resource of Him
 Whom all the world has left.
 A Stronghold for the needy soul,
 Of other help bereft.

LORD JESUS, what prevailed on Thee?
 What did Thy pity move?
 That Thou should'st even think of me
 From Thy high throne above?
 O marvel! Thine exceeding grace,
 And mine exceeding need,
 Brought Thee into the sinner's place—
 'Twas grace, 'twas love indeed.

And Thou Thyself hast given me—
 All other gifts above—
 To bear that peerless name of Thine,
 In witness of Thy love.
 I wear it as a jewel now,
 For ever on my heart;
 A bridal token from Thy hand,—
 For Thou the Bridegroom art.

When Satan in his malice thinks
 To spend on me his rage,
 I use Thy Name for my Defence,
 And thus in war engage:
 'Tis Wisdom, Strength, and Righteous-
 'Tis Peace and healing Balm, [ness.
 Diffusing through the harassed soul
 A holy, heavenly calm.

The Name of JESUS is a store
 Of all that heart can need,
 Enfolding every precious thing,
 Fruit, blossom, leaf, and seed.
 He spends his time most worthily
 Who seeks that Name to know.
 Its ocean-fulness riseth still
 As ages onward flow.

An heir of wrath, conceived in sin,
But now of grace a child,
The blood of JESUS made me nigh,
When distant and defiled :
O blessed Name ! the more, by faith,
My spirit knows of Thee,
The more Thy sweetness and Thy power
Are manifest to me.

I once was poor and desolate,
And bore the sinner's name,
But JESUS came to save the lost,
And met me in my shame ;
He washed in blood my sins away,
And set me in the place
Where evermore I gaze on Him ;
And learn the Father's grace.

I once was dead in trespasses
And sins deserving hell,
No voice but His, who saved me, could
My depth of ruin tell.
Thy worthy Name, LORD JESUS ! is
To me the way of peace,
Life out of death it brought to me,
And pardon and release.

Thou, JESUS CHRIST, art unto me
A Robe of spotless white,
Thy precious blood, my perfect plea,
Maintains me in the Light.
The curse Thou bearest on the cross,
All blessings now I claim ;
For loss is gain, and gain is loss
Through Thy Most Holy Name.

Thou art my Light that shineth still
Though darkness reign around,
The Dew of heaven that doth refresh
The dry and thirsty ground.
My Shield, my Shadow from the heat
My Fortress ever near,
Through all oppressions my Retreat
From danger and from fear.

In Thee I conquer when my foes
Have mustered all their might,
'Tis by Thy power I overcome,
Thine arm for me doth fight :
Though ignorant of many things,
Yet JESUS' NAME I know,
And all that is not centred there,
I willingly forego.

The Name of JESUS is my trust
My Ornament of grace,
My Meat and Drink, my Oil of joy,
That flows in every place.
My Skill, my Wisdom, Light and Life,
My mind's Desire and Scope,
My Confidence in time of need,
My Refuge and my Hope.

CHRIST is my Rock and Citadel!
For Satan cannot wrest
This Charter-Name from one who is
By faith thereof possess'd :
Strength, Counsel, Peace, I find in Him
Unfailing Life and Grace;
I worship in His Holy Name,
Within the Holy Place.

Christ is the mighty Bond of Life,
Wherein my soul is bound,
The Anchor that in every storm
Immoveable is found.
His pure instruction makes me know
On earth the mind of heaven,
To lead me homeward, by His grace,
The Comforter is given.

Apart from JESUS' precious name,
I've nothing to desire,
Of all beside, e'en were it mine,
My heart would quickly tire;
Apart from Him there's naught of worth,
Created things are vain,
He is my Glory and my Wealth
My Honour and my Gain.

What is there left to wish for now ?
In Him my all I find,
Whate'er I need He doth provide,
So good is He and kind.
I have in Him what will suffice
Through everlasting days,
An ever-springing well of joy,
An endless theme of praise.

CHRIST JESUS is the only Door,
The Way, the Truth, the Life:
To win Himself, the highest good,
Be now my Christian strife;
E'en death to me is but to fall
Asleep upon His breast,
To wake rejoicing in His love,
In regions ever blest.

The Name of JESUS on my brow,
 That all-surpassing Crown—
 Before the Throne shall I appear,
 In rapture bending down:
 LORD JESUS CHRIST, Thy promise hath
 This joy secured to me.
 O day of bliss! Thy purpose, there,
 Perfected I shall see!

I rest upon Thy faithful Word,
 And I am satisfied,
 In patience I possess my soul,
 Though often sorely tried.
 Adversity is hard to bear,
 It will not be for long,
 Thy precious Name hath been through all,
 And still shall be my song.

Oh, mine is joy unspeakable,
 Words cannot tell it now,
 No death, no devil, no distress
 My heart with fear can bow!
 How vain, compared with bliss divine,
 Is every other joy!
 'Tis less than nought! howe'er its praise
 May lying lips employ.

LORD JESUS CHRIST! how rich art Thou
 To meet all earthly loss;
 How strong to bear the fainting heart
 Beneath the heavy cross;
 How full of blessing, and how prompt
 To succour and to save,
 When tearful eyes look up to Thee,
 And wave mounts high on wave.

Within the casket of my heart
 I will this treasure keep,
 'This precious Name, so richly fraught
 With comfort pure and deep;
 By faith I'll shut it safely in,
 Lest I should let it go,
 Thus I am rich, for I have all,
 Above and here below.

Were all the mighty palaces
 Of earth and heaven mine,
 And were they taken from me now,
 I need not e'en repine.
 No harm can henceforth come to me,
 CHRIST JESUS is my own.
 I live in Him and He in me,
 I am not left alone.

Thy precious Name, LORD JESUS CHRIST!
 Is better far to me
 Than all the wealth that can be found
 In earth, and air, and sea.
 Thou art the Paradise set forth
 By God's own hand of love;
 Thy presence is itself the Heaven
 Where I shall dwell above.

Thou, JESUS, givest grace for grace,
 Thou art the Fount of life,
 Whose flowing streams sustain my soul
 Amid earth's toil and strife;
 Thou art the fair Inheritance
 Prepared of God for me
 The Sun, at whose life-giving rays,
 The mists and shadows flee.

'Tis in Thy Name, LORD JESUS CHRIST,
 I fearless take my stand,
 'Tis in Thy Name I would complete
 The labours of my hand.
 All that I ever undertake
 I would begin in Thee; [CHRIST,
 Thee first, Thee last, Thee midst, O
 I evermore would see.

In life or death, oh ! let Thy Name
 In me be magnified,
 And ever through this vale of tears
 Let me in Thee abide.
 By Thee I enter the domain
 Thyself hast won for me,
 And, glorified, Thy service still
 My constant joy shall be.

LORD JESUS ! in Thy Name I pray,
 Dwell Thou within my heart,
 So shall I, though on earth I stay,
 Dwell with Thee where Thou art.
 With God, for God, to God I live,
 One Spirit now with Thee,
 LORD JESUS CHRIST—Thy precious Name
 My ceaseless boast shall be !



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