Jesus, I Love Thy Charming Name

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
Je- sus, I love thy charming name; 'Tis

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
music to my ear; Fain

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
would I sound it out so loud That

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
earth and heaven might hear.

The other verses

2 Whate'er my noblest powers can wish
In thee doth richly meet;
No light unto my eyes so dear,
No friendship half so sweet.

3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my heart,
And shed its fragrance there, —
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

4 I'll speak the honors of thy name
With my expiring breath,
And, dying, clasp thee in my arms,
The antidote of death.

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.