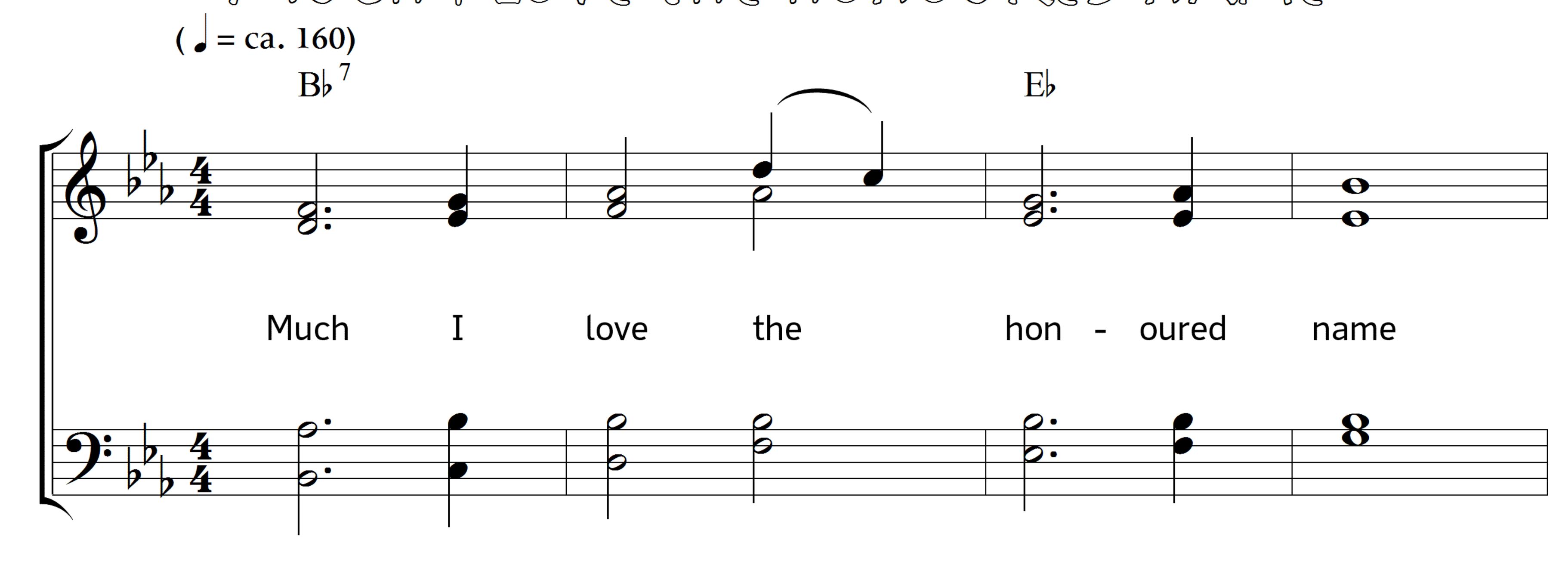
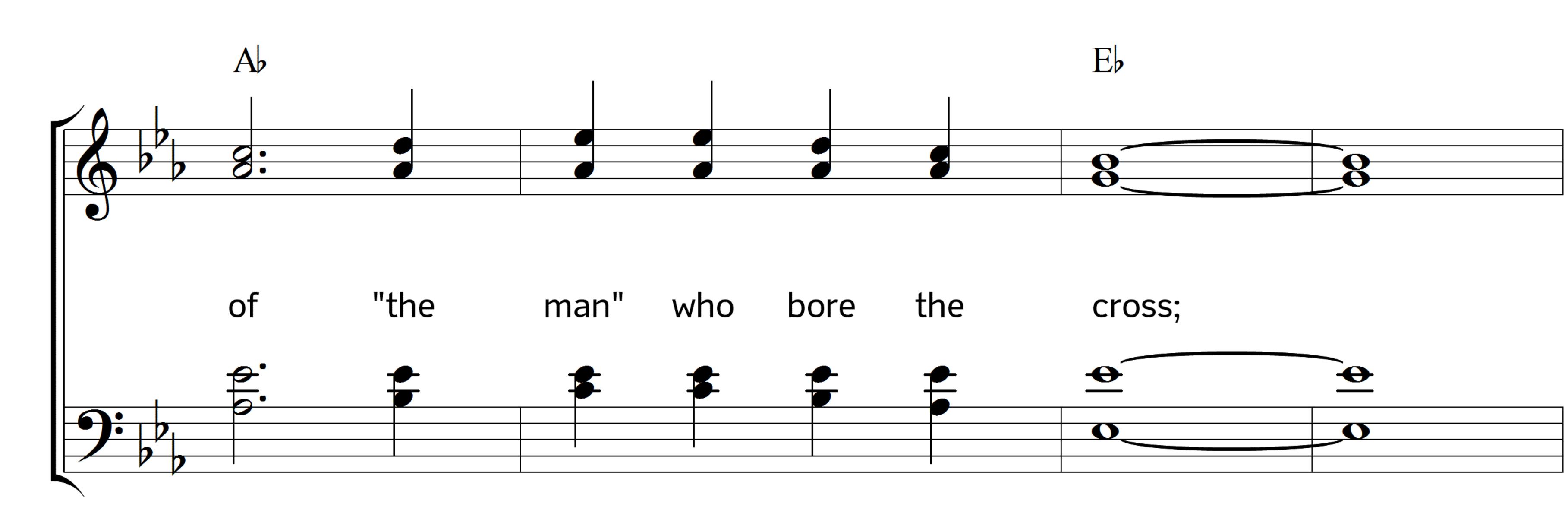
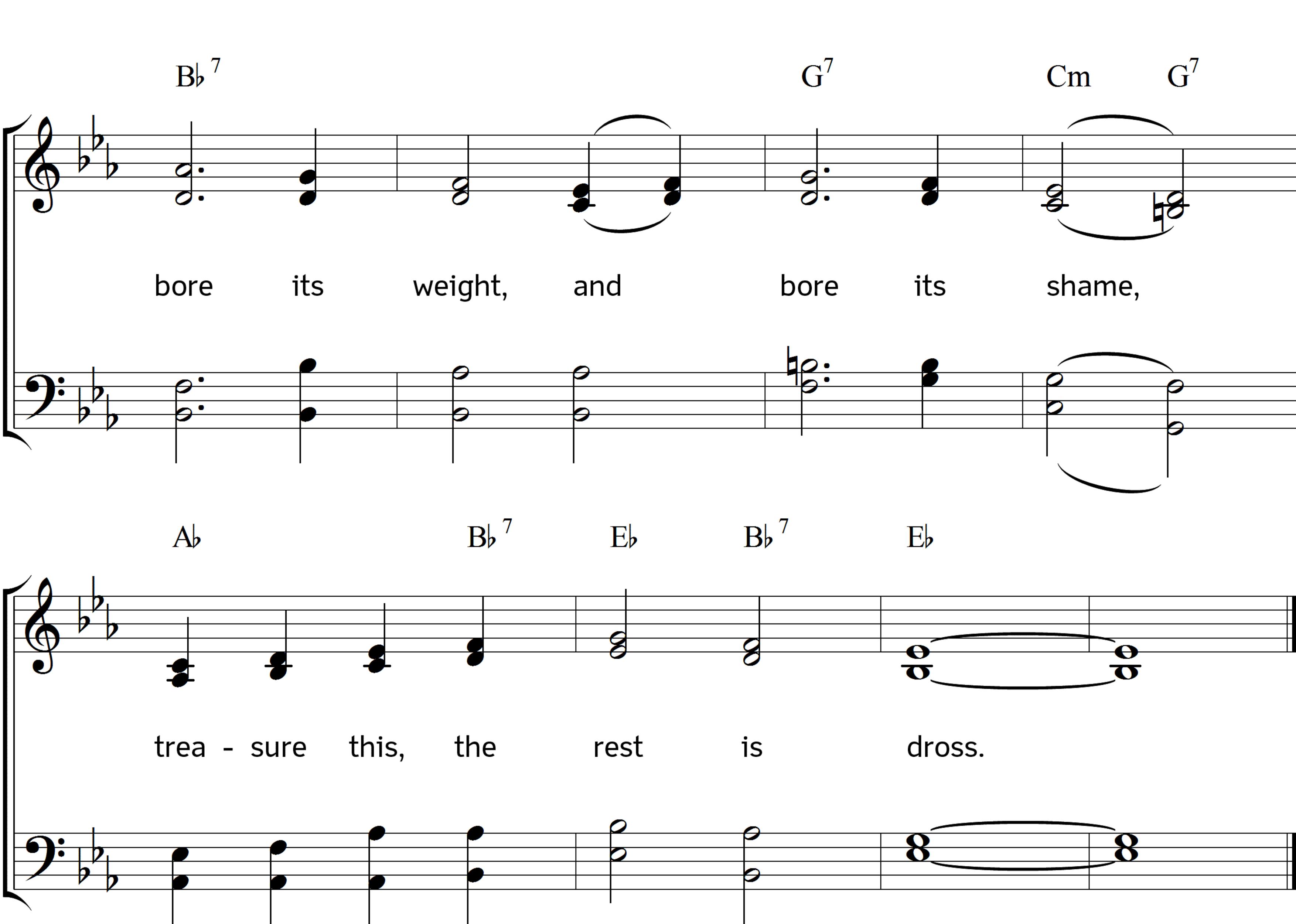
MUCH I LOVE THE HONOURED NAME







- 2. Here I find the thing I want, pardon, peace, and hope of heav'n; this I have by royal grant, and the rest will soon be giv'n.
- 3. Hope will shortly cease to be, when the promised joy is giv'n; when the Lord himself I see, seated on the throne of heav'n.
- 4. Yet the question will intrude, Shall I see the Saviour's face? Will he not from heav'n exclude one so barren and so base?
- 5. Lord, I turn my eyes to thee, source and channel, too, of grace; and I look, thy face to see, though so barren and so base.
- 6. Limits thou hast added none, to the grace thy word reveals: here I rest my hope alone, and my spirit comfort feels.
- 7. When upon myself I think, then, like Peter on the sea, I begin to fear and sink, till I turn my eyes to thee.
- 8. 'Tis thine arm alone can save; and the man who trusts in thee, on the land, or on the wave, safe and blessed is sure to be.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1228/