WE SING OF HIM WHO CAME FROM HEAVEN



2. No name in heav'n or earth like his, 'tis one of grace, and power, and love; how precious to the soul it is!

How far all other names above!

3. And yet, how little do we taste its sweetness, or its virtue prove!O Lord our God, forgive the past, and let us henceforth feel thy love!

4. To taste the sweetness of thy name, to feel its sanctifying power, be this our one desire and aim, both now and to our dying hour.

5. And when that awful hour arrives, support and strength thy name supplies; to those who nothing have, it gives assurance of eternal joys.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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