## THERE'S NOT A NAME BENEATH THE SKIES



- 2. Sweet name! when once its virtue's known, how weak all other helps appear, the sinner trusts to it a lone, and finds the grand specific there.
- 3. 'Twas long before I knew this truth, and learned to trust the Saviour's name; in vanity I spent my youth, the thought now fills my heart with shame.
- 4. But since I've known the life and pow'r with which his name is richly stored, the world can keep my heart no more, nor can its joys content afford.
- 5. The things I once esteemed the most, I now account as worthless dross; thy name, dear Saviour, is my boast, for which the world appears but loss.
- 6. Lord, grant me boldness to proclaim (unmoved by any fear but thine) the saving virtues of thy name, and prove its influence divine.
- 7. Nor let its savour be confined, through every region let it spread; impart its blessings to mankind, and by its pow'r revive the dead.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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