

The Peerless Name

Thoro Harris, 1920

B. B. Bosworth

♩ = 100

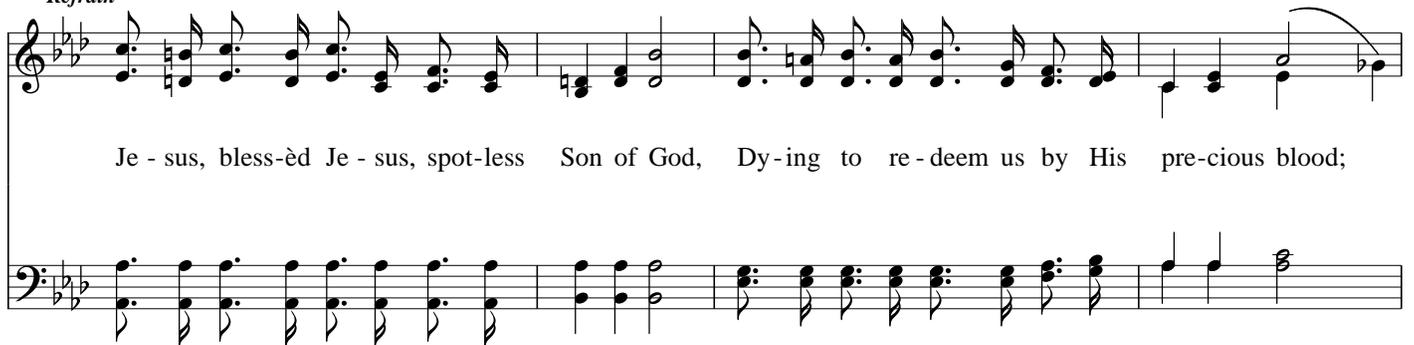


1. Je - sus! sweet-est theme in earth or Heav'n! Dear - er name was ne - ver known;
2. Borne by ho - ly mess - en - gers of light, From a land of gold-en day,
3. To the heart it speaks of bless-ings rare, And our lips re - peat the name,
4. O my soul would join the an - gel choir, Chant-ing His a - maz-ing love;

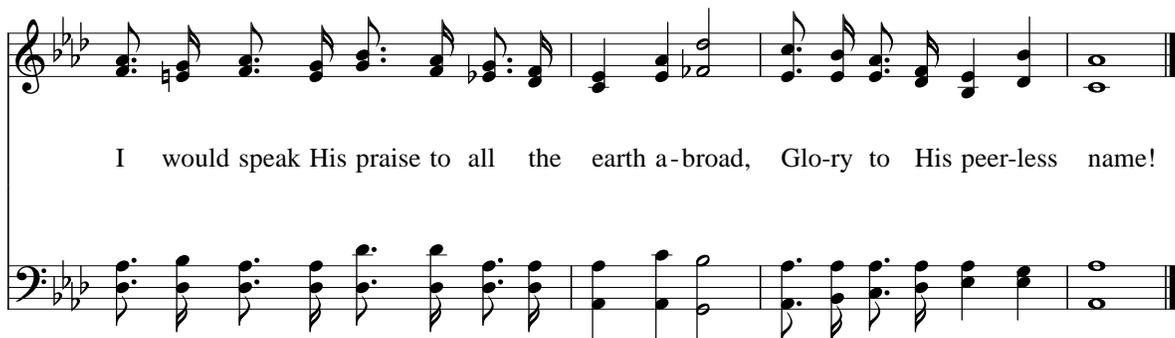


By th'e - ter - nal Fa - ther it was giv'n To His co - e - ter - nal Son.
Thru the si - lence of the star - ry night— List to what the an - gels say.
Hail, be - lov - èd, Fair - est of the fair, Now and ev - er - more the same.
For I feel with - in a sac - red fire, Kin - dled in the courts a - bove.

Refrain



Je - sus, bless-èd Je - sus, spot-less Son of God, Dy-ing to re - deem us by His pre - cious blood;



I would speak His praise to all the earth a-broad, Glo-ry to His peer-less name!