1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Jesus ever As a shield from every snare;
3. O, the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then wheresoe'er you go,
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r,
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.