

To the Name that brings salvation  
honour, worship, laud we pay:  
that for man a generation  
hid in God's foreknowledge lay;  
but ev'ry tongue and nation  
Holy Church proclaims today.

Name of gladness, name of pleasure,  
by the tongue ineffable,  
name of sweetness passing measure,  
to the ear delectable;  
'tis our safeguard and our treasure,  
'tis our help 'gainst sin and hell.

'Tis the name of adoration,  
'tis the name of victory;  
'tis the name of meditation  
in the vale of misery;  
'tis the name of veneration  
by the citizens on high.

'Tis the name by right exalted  
over every other name:  
that when we are sore assaulted  
puts our enemies to shame:  
strength to them that else had halted,  
eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

Jesu, we Thy name adoring,  
long to see Thee as Thou art:  
of Thy clemency imploring  
so to write it in our heart  
that hereafter, upward soaring,  
we with angels may have part.