(FULNESS. 7.6.7.6.D.)



- 2. Our wants are known to Jesus;
  All fulness dwells in Him:
  He healeth all diseases,
  Who did our souls redeem.
  We tell our griefs to Jesus,
  Our burdens and our cares;
  He from them all releases,
  Who all our sorrow shares.
- 3. We love the name of Jesus,
  The Christ of God, the Lord;
  Like fragrance on the breezes,
  His name is spread abroad.
  We long to be with Jesus,
  With all the ransomed throng,
  For ever sing His praises,
  The one eternal song.