

# O How I Love Jesus

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Frederick Whitfield

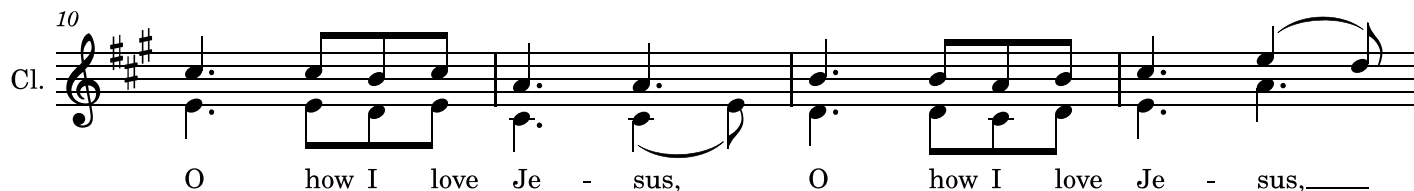
Traditional



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing it's worth;—
2. It tells me of— a Sav - iour's love, Who died to set— me free;—
3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day,—
4. It tells of One— whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe,—



It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth.  
It tells me of— His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
And though I tread a dark - some path, Yieldssun - shine all the way.  
Who in each sor - row bears a part That none— can bear be - low.



O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, —



O how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me! —