

O HOW I LOVE JESUS.

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F. Whitfield

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like mu - sic to my ear, The
2. It tells me of my Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The

3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day; and tho I tread a dark - some path, Yields
4. It tells me one whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe; Who in each sor - row bears a part, That

sweet - est name on earth. O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.
sin - ner's per - fect plea.

sun - shine all the way. O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.
none can bear be - low.