

O How I Love Jesus

Frederick Whitfield, 1829-1904

1. There is a name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth.
It sounds like music in my ear,
The sweetest name on earth.
2. It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And though I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.
3. It tells of One Whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

Chorus:

O, how I love Jesus,
O, how I love Jesus,
O, how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me.

*We love him, because he first loved us.
God commendeth his love toward us, in
that, while we were yet sinners, Christ
died for us. 1 John 4:19; Romans 5:8*