O How I Love Jesus

WORDS: Frederick Whitfield, 1855

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.

Refrain

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
because he first loved me!

2. It tells me of a Savior's love, who died to set me free; it tells me of his precious blood, the sinner's perfect plea.

Refrain

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
because he first loved me!

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.

Refrain

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
because he first loved me!