

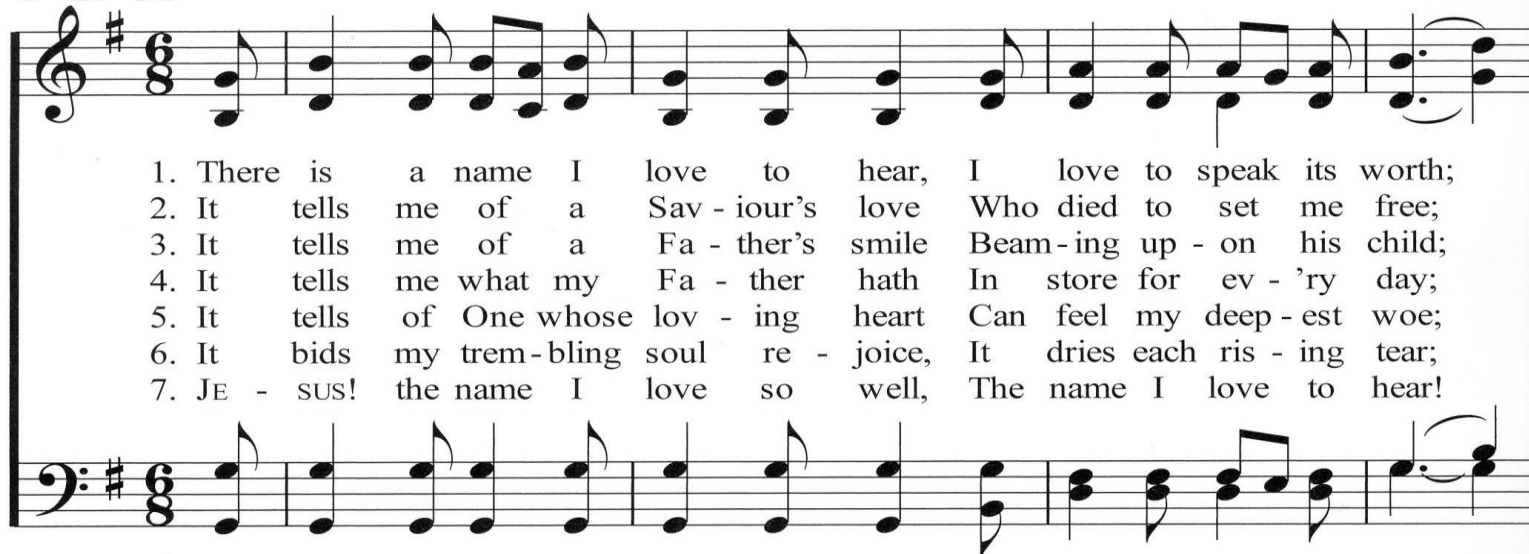
O, How I Love Jesus

FREDERICK WHITFIELD, 1826-1904 (v. 1-9)

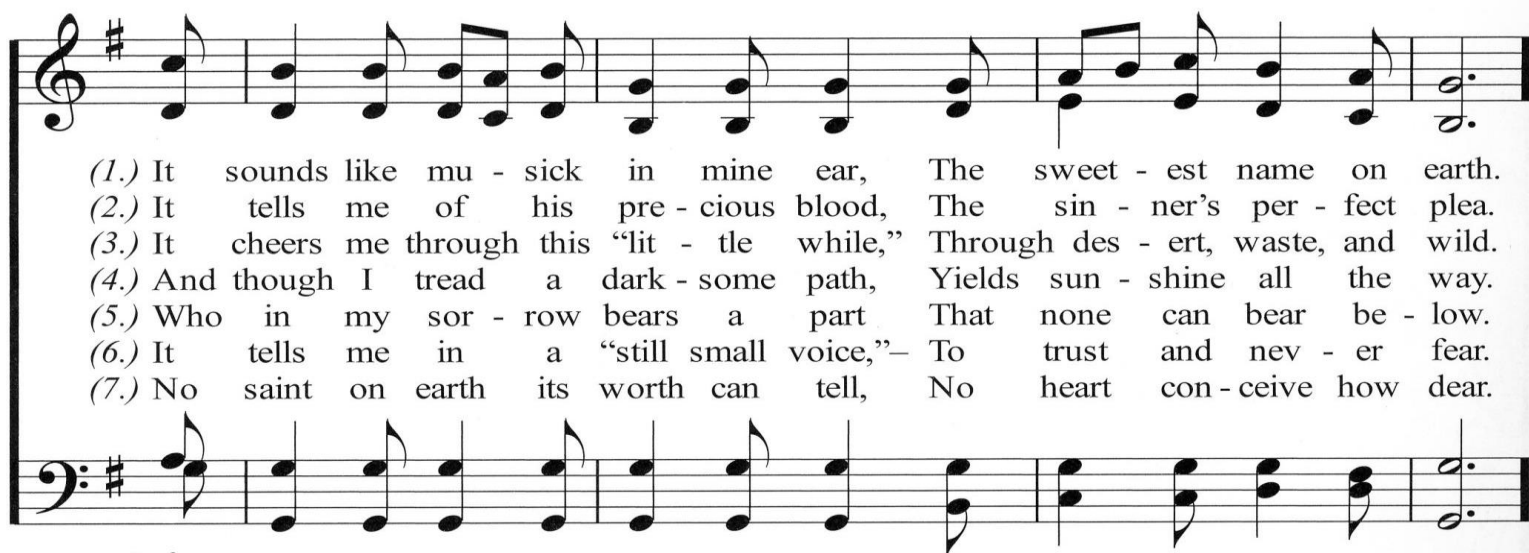
ANONYMOUS (*Refrain*)

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ANONYMOUS

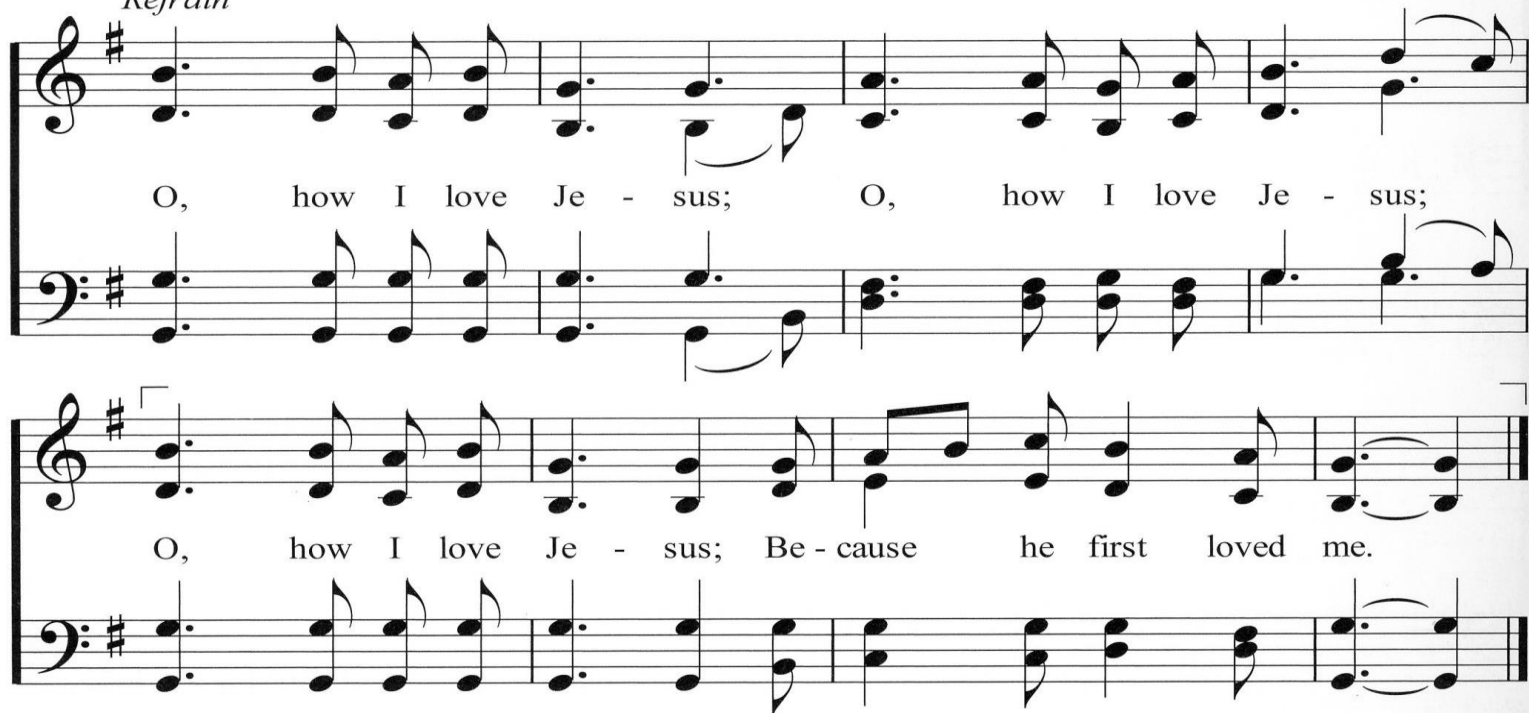


1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav - iour's love Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me of a Fa - ther's smile Beam - ing up - on his child;
4. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day;
5. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe;
6. It bids my trem - bling soul re - joice, It dries each ris - ing tear;
7. JE - SUS! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!



(1.) It sounds like mu - sick in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth.
(2.) It tells me of his pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
(3.) It cheers me through this "lit - tle while," Through des - ert, waste, and wild.
(4.) And though I tread a dark - some path, Yields sun - shine all the way.
(5.) Who in my sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.
(6.) It tells me in a "still small voice," - To trust and nev - er fear.
(7.) No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.

Refrain



O, how I love Je - sus; O, how I love Je - sus;
O, how I love Je - sus; Be - cause he first loved me.