

O How I Love Jesus

Fredrick Whitfield

19th Century Melody

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.
Oh how I love Jesus, Oh how I love Jesus,
Oh how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me!

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.
Oh how I love Jesus, Oh how I love Jesus,
Oh how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me!

It tells me what my Father has, In store for every day,
And though I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
Oh how I love Jesus, Oh how I love Jesus,
Oh how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me!

It tells of one whose loving heart can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part, that none can bear below.
Oh how I love Jesus, Oh how I love Jesus,
Oh how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me!

Bible Verse: We love because He first loved us. 1 John 4:19
ESV