381 Oh, How I Love Jesus

“...because He hath heard my voice and my supplication.” (Ps. 116:1)

Frederick Whitfield

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
   It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
   Oh, how I love Jesus, Oh, how I love Jesus.

2. It tells me of a Saviour’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, Because He first loved me.

3. It tells me what my Father hath In store for ev’ry day;
   And though I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.

4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe,
   Who in each sorrow bears a part, That none can bear below.