O How I Love Jesus

Words: Frederick Whitfield, 1855
Music: 19th C. American tune

M-170
Originally in Ab maj.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its
tells me of a Savior's love, who died to set me
tells of one whose loving heart can feel my deepest

2. It tells of one whose love I can hear, I can feel its
worth; it sounds like music in my ear, the sweetest name on
free; it tells me of his precious blood, the sincerer's perfect
woe; who in each sorrow bears a part that none can bear be-

3. It tells of one whose love I can hear, I can feel its
worth; it sounds like music in my ear, the sweetest name on
free; it tells me of his precious blood, the sincerer's perfect
woe; who in each sorrow bears a part that none can bear be-

D A

Refrain

O how I love Jesus, O how I love

D G A D

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

D

D A D

Je - us, O how I love Je - sus, be - cause he first loved me.

D G A D

Je - us, O how I love Je - sus, be - cause he first loved me.