There Is a Name I Love to Hear
(Oh, How I Love Jesus)

Words: Frederick Whitfield, 1855
Music: Traditional American, 19th Century

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
   music in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.

2. It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
   of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je-sus,

3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' 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
   sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.

   Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be-cause He first loved me.