

# O Jesus

♩ ~ 120

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;  
 2. It tells of One Whose lov - ing heart can feel my deep - est woe;  
 3. This nameshall lift my spir - it still a - long my pil - grim road,

It sounds like mu - sic to my ear, the sweet - est name on earth.  
 Who in my sor - row bears a part that none can bear be - low.  
 And bless me as I climb the hill that leads me up to God.

It tells me of a Sa - vior's love, who died to set me free;  
 It bids my trem - bling heart re - jice, it dries each ris - ing tear;  
 And there with all the blood - bought saints, from sin and sor - row free,

It tells me of His pre - cious blood, the sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
 It tells me in a still, small voice to trust and nev - er fear.  
 This pre - cious name I'll ev - er praise for all His love to me.

**Chorus**

O Je - - - sus, the name I love and hold

most dear; O Je - - - sus, the name I trust and glad -

ly share. O Je - - - sus, O Je - - -

sus!