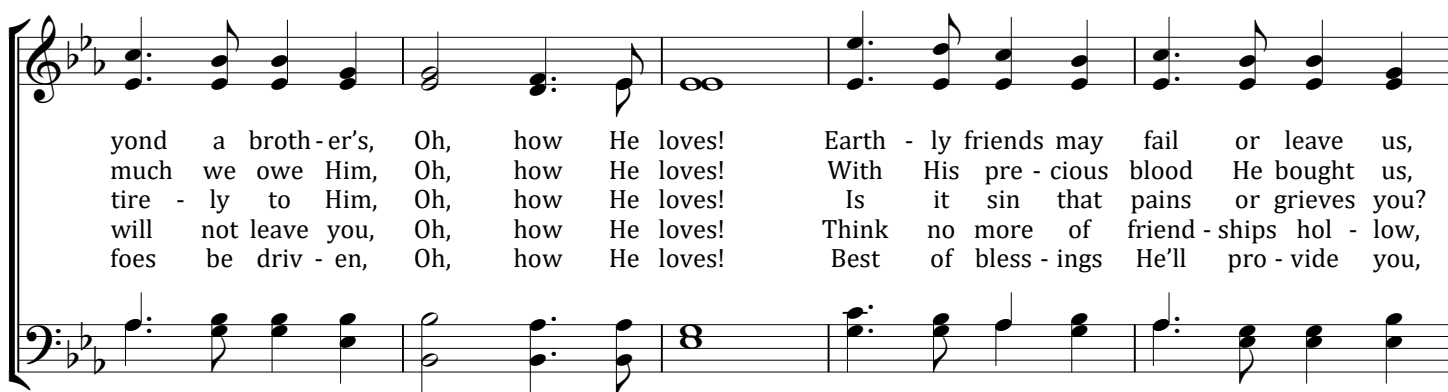


# Oh, How He Loves!

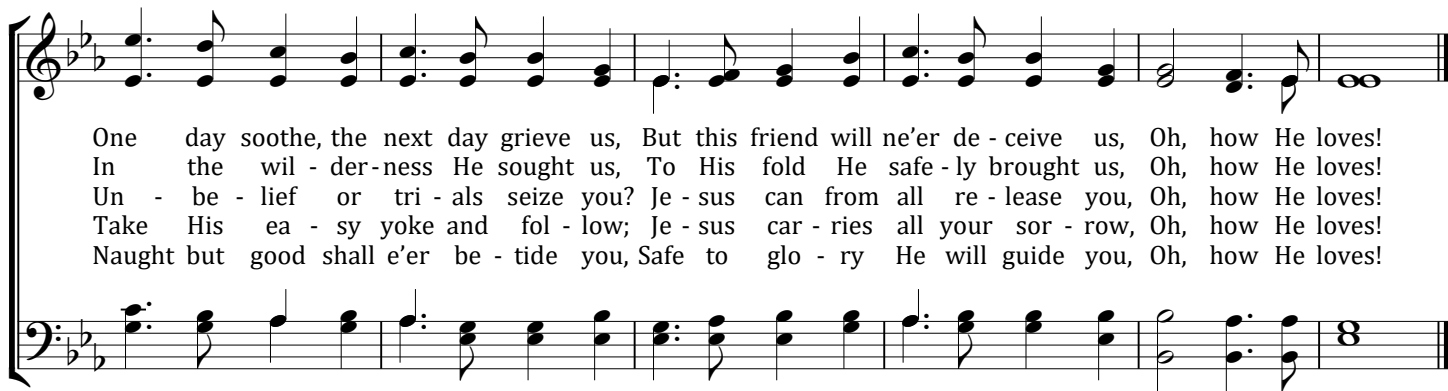
*There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Pr. 18:24  
As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love. Jn. 15:9*



1. One is kind a - bove all oth - ers, Oh, how He loves! His is love be -  
2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, Oh, how He loves! Think, oh think, how  
3. Bless - ed Je - sus! would you know Him? Oh, how He loves! Give your - self en -  
4. Love this friend: He longs to save you, Oh, how He loves! All through life He  
5. All your sins shall be for - giv - en, Oh, how He loves! Back - ward shall your



yond a broth - er's, Oh, how He loves! Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us,  
much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves! With His pre - cious blood He bought us,  
tire - ly to Him, Oh, how He loves! Is it sin that pains or grieves you?  
will not leave you, Oh, how He loves! Think no more of friend - ships hol - low,  
foes be driv - en, Oh, how He loves! Best of bless - ings He'll pro - vide you,



One day soothe, the next day grieve us, But this friend will ne'er de - ceive us, Oh, how He loves!  
In the wil - der - ness He sought us, To His fold He safe - ly brought us, Oh, how He loves!  
Un - be - lief or tri - als seize you? Je - sus can from all re - lease you, Oh, how He loves!  
Take His ea - sy yoke and fol - low; Je - sus car - ries all your sor - row, Oh, how He loves!  
Naught but good shall e'er be - tide you, Safe to glo - ry He will guide you, Oh, how He loves!

WORDS: Marianne Nunn, pub.1817; alt. MUSIC: "Caritas"; Richard W. Beaty, 1830; arr. Public Domain.