

HYMN TEXTS - APRIL 3, 2022

O, HOW I LOVE JESUS

1 There is a name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in my ear,
the sweetest name on earth.

Refrain

O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus, because He first loved Me!

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
who died to set me free;
it tells me of His precious blood,
the sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells of one whose loving heart
can feel my deepest woe;
who in each sorrow bears
a part that none can bear below.

JESUS PAID IT ALL

1 I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
child of weakness, watch and pray,
find in Me thine all in all."

Refrain

Jesus paid it all,
all to Him I owe;
sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
can change the leper's spots
and melt the heart of stone.

3 for nothing good have I
where by Thy grave to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
in the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
my lips shall still repeat.

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

1 How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns His face away
as wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many unto glory.

2 Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

3 I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ; His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.