Three American Folk Hymns

Oh, How I Love Jesus
Amazing Grace
'Tis the Gift to Be Simple

for SATB Chorus with Keyboard Accompaniment
(Brass Parts Available)

Arranged by
James Q. Mulholland

Moderately fast \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 120 \)

Moderato \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 96 \)

There is a name I love to hear, I
love to sing its worth
It sounds like music to my ear, the

sweetest name on earth
Oh, how I love Jesus

Oh, how I love Jesus Oh, how I love Jesus
cause He first loved me. 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. Oh, how I love Jesus

*This section may be omitted if desired*
Oh, how I love Jesus—Oh, how I love Jesus be-

cause he first loved me—Ah—

It tells me what my Father hath in

store for every day and though I tread a darksome path, yields
Oh, how I love Jesus,
sunshine all the way.

Oh, how I love Jesus, because He first loved me.
It tells of One whose...
loving heart can feel my deepest woe
Who in each sorrow
bears a part that none can bear below.
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus, Oh, how I love Jesus,

Oh, how I love Jesus because He first loved me.
A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound. That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found, was

*stagger breathing*
Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And has al - read - y brought me
'tis grace will lead me home. The Lord has
promised good to me, His word my hope se-
cures; He will my shield and portion -
be as long as life endures.
Where you ought to be, and when we find ourselves in the place just right 'twill be in the valley of love and delight. When true simple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'tis the gift to come down.

tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'tis the gift to come down.
plic-i-ty is gained, to bow and to bend we shan't be a-shamed to

turn, turn will be our de-light, 'til by turn-ing, turn-ing we

A little faster (\( \frac{f}{ \frac{4}{4} } = 96 \)) (legato)

'Tis the gift to be sim-ple, 'tis the
come 'round right.

A little faster (\( \frac{f}{ \frac{4}{4} } = 96 \))
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gift to be free, 'tis the gift to come down where you ought to be, and

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when we find ourselves in the place just right 'twill be in the valley of

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love and delight. When true simplicity is gained, to
bow and to bend we shan't be a-shamed to turn, turn will

be our de-light, 'till by turn-ing, turn-ing we come 'round right.

When true sim-plic-i-ty is gained, to

molto rit.  Slower $j = 88$  

molto rit.  Slower $j = 88$
bow and to bend we shan't be a-shamed to turn, turn will

be our de-light, 'till by turn-ing, turn-ing we come round right. 'tis the

gift to be sim-ple, 'tis the gift
Faster $\frac{d}{d} = 96$

to be free.