

# Wanda Jackson, Oh How I Love Jesus

Ohh oh oh oh  
When I am disgraced  
And I feel the gloom  
God sends His angel  
To see Him my broom  
Joy bells are ringing  
I'm satisfied  
I know, I know that Jesus is mine  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
To know that Jesus is mine  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
To know that Jesus is mine