

I Have a Friend Who Loveth Me

Nils Frykman (1842-1911), tr. E. H. J.



1. I have a friend who lov - eth me, He gave His life on Cal - va -
2. My Sav - ior's love so full and free Doth light the wea - ry way for
3. I have a friend, a might - y friend, Up - on His power I may de -
4. O bro - ther, join us in our song! This friend to you would fain be -



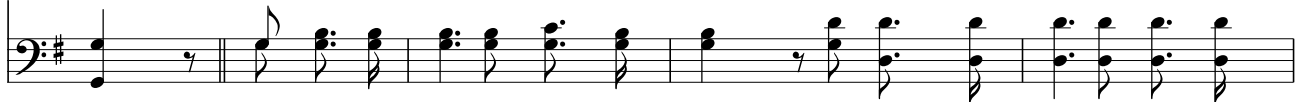
- ry; Up - on the cross my sins He bore, And I am saved for - ev - er -
me; It fills with joy each pass - ing day And drives my sor - rows all a -
- pend; He reign - eth o - ver ev - ery land, O'er val - ley, hill, on sea and
- long; Tho' far from what you'd like to be, His grace suf - fi - cient is for



Refrain



- more.
- way. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah, He's my friend, He guides me to the jour - ney's
strand.
thee.



end, He walks be - side me all the way, And gives to me a crown some day.

