It's Just Like His Great Love

Edna Randolph Worrell, 1903 Clarence B. Strouse J=112 friend Ι called whose And have Je - sus, love is strong and true. 2. Some times the clouds of trou - ble be dim the sky a bove, 3. When row's clouds o'er break up head, When sor take me, and on my sūs' could sing 4. O, for er of Je love di vine, Of sinned a - gainst this He, from Heav-en's how - e'er 'tis tried, no ne - ver fails mat - ter what I do; I've doubt His wond-rous can-not Sav-ior's face, I love; But see my life seems worse than use-le - ss, and I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to all His this ten - der - ness for mine; His and care and poor life of love is fess - ing all pi - ty bur love of His, pray, Con guilt but when I knelt to to Him, des - pair, In bursts the clouds be - tween, and mer-cy seat, be hold - ing my Je - sus then, nor heavenl-y hope He gives tha "Peace, be that cheers like do I go in vain, For o - ver all, wind and waves o - bey, When Je and sus whis - pers Refrain clouds rolled a sin way. It's just like Je-sus to roll the clouds a - way, It's just like Je-sus to there. shows me He is af sun - shine ter rain. rolls the clouds a wav. keep me day by day, It's just like Je-sus all a - long the way, It's just like His great love.

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