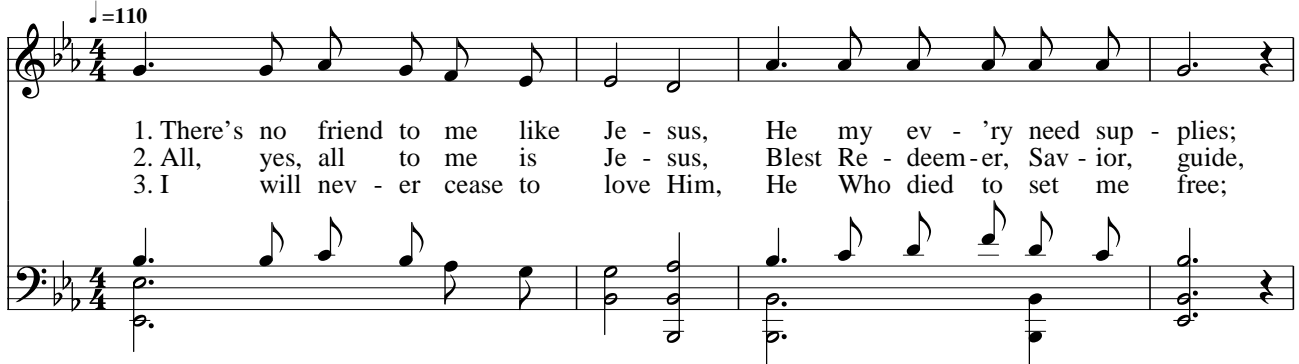


There's No Friend Like Jesus

M. J. Babbitt, circa 1917

J=110

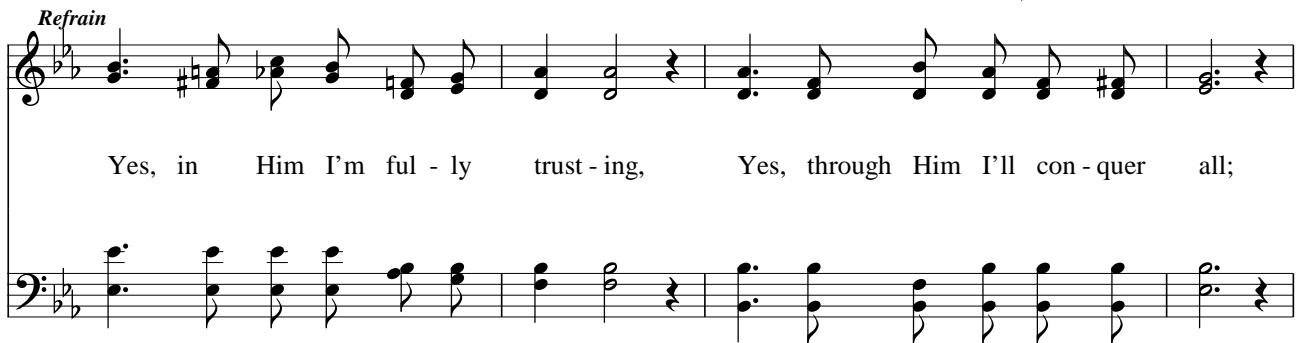


1. There's no friend to me like Je - sus, He my ev - 'ry need sup - plies;
2. All, yes, all to me is Je - sus, Blest Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, guide,
3. I will nev - er cease to love Him, He Who died to set me free;

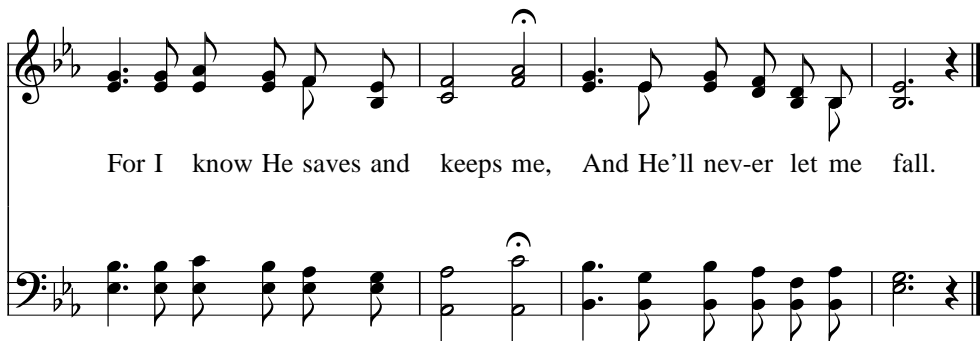


He not on - ly saves but keeps me, No - thing good from me de - nies.
And from ev - 'ry foe de - fends me, And in Him I'll ev - er hide.
Now in Him I am a - bid - ing, And some day His face I'll see.

Refrain



Yes, in Him I'm ful - ly trust - ing, Yes, through Him I'll con - quer all;



For I know He saves and keeps me, And He'll nev - er let me fall.