My Dearest Friend
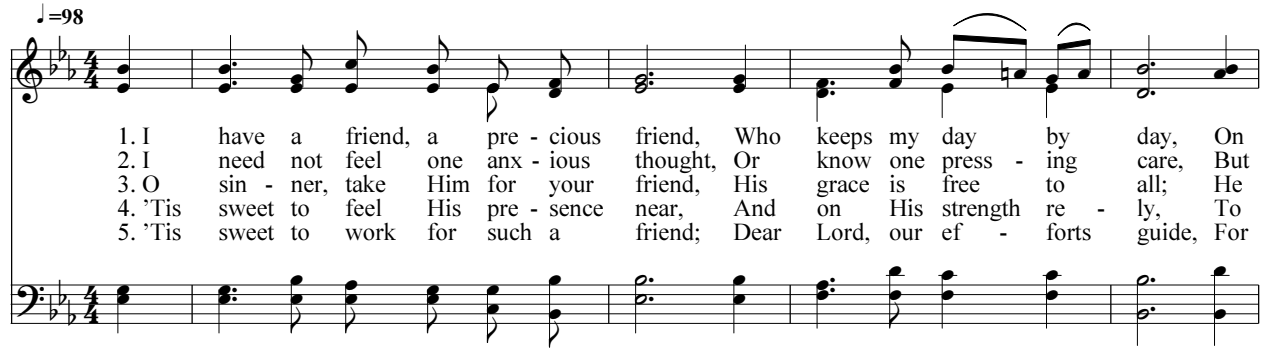
Mrs. J. M. Hunter, 1901
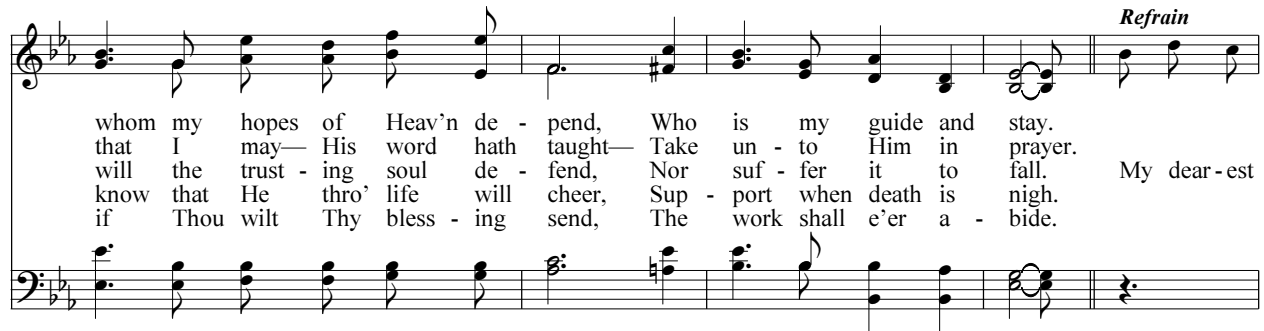
Anthony Johnson Showalter

♩=98

1. I have a friend, a pre-cious friend, Who keeps my day by day, On
2. I need not feel one anx-ious thought, Or know one press-ing care, But
3. O sin-ner, take Him for your friend, His grace is free to all; He
4. 'Tis sweet to feel His pre-sence near, And on His strength re-ly, To
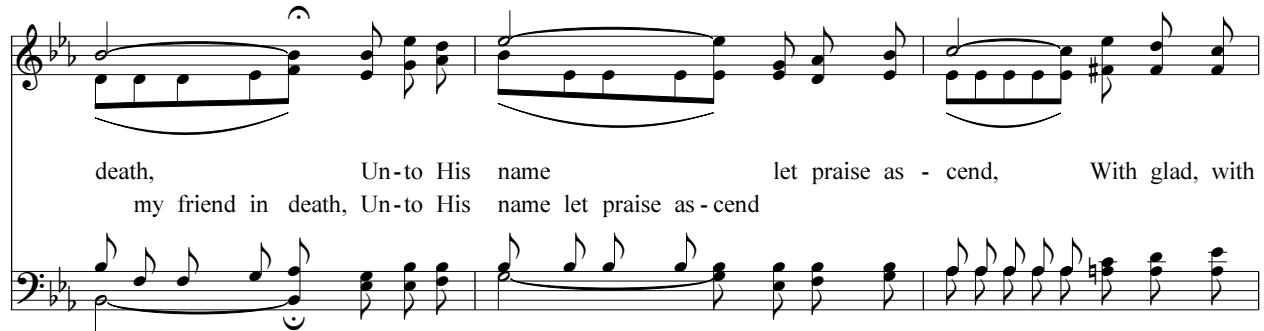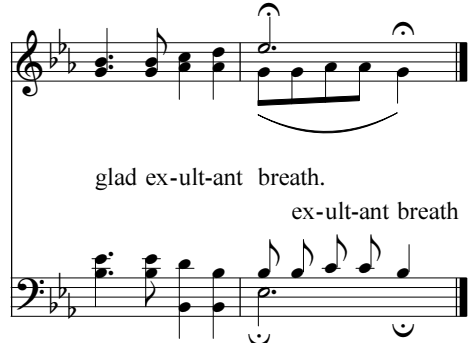5. 'Tis sweet to work for such a friend; Dear Lord, our ef-forts guide, For

whom my hopes of Heav'n de-pend, Who is my guide and stay.
that I may— His word hath taught— Take un-to Him in prayer.
will the trust-ing soul de-fend, Nor suf-fer it to fall.
know that He thro' life will cheer, Sup-port when death is nigh.
if Thou wilt Thy bless-ing send, The work shall e'er a-bide.

Refrain

My dear-est friend, my tru-est friend, My friend in life, my friend in

My dear-est friend, my tru-est friend, my friend in life,

death, Un-to His name let praise as-cend, With glad, with

my friend in death, Un-to His name let praise as-cend

glad ex-ult-ant breath.

ex-ult-ant breath