

I Sing of the Love of Jesus

Sumpter Lee Flowers, ca 1919

Mrs. Bess Bell

Solo

♩ = 85

1. I have a friend, a pre - cious friend, On whom I al - ways
2. When strange - ly test - ed thru and thru, I al - ways know just
3. The love of Je - sus is so sweet, In Him is ev - ery-

can de - pend; He is so ten - der, true and kind, In Him a re - fuge
what to do; I go to Him who feels my woe, And this is why I
- thing com - plete; My on - ly prayer, my on - ly plea, Is more of Christ and

sure I find. From storm and trial He hid - eth me, I'll trust Him when I
love Him so. He un - der - stands each act and deed, And al - ways helps in
less of "me." Some day when life's short race is run, My bless - ed Lord will

can - not see; From fear and sin He makes me free, This
time of need; Where could I find a tru - er friend, A
say, "Well done"; What words could sound more sweet to me Than

Refrain

friend so dear is Je - sus.
kind - er friend than Je - sus? I sing of the love of Je - sus, For
these my Sav - ior speak-eth?

He is so pre-cious to me; In pas - tures green He lead - eth, My

shep-herd and keep-er is He. Wher - ev-er He leads I will fol - low, For

in Him rich bless-ings I see; I sing of the love of Je - sus, For

He is so pre-cious to me.