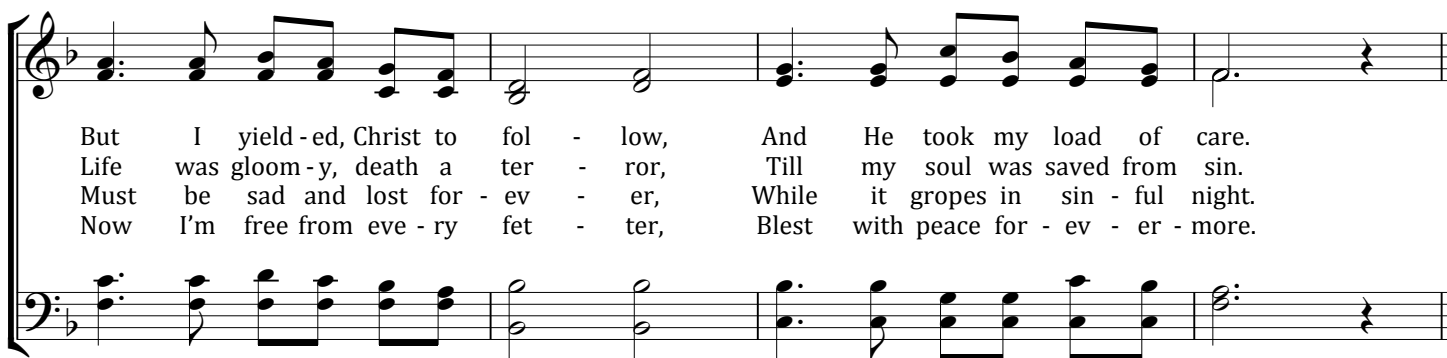


Christ, the Friend We Need

Henceforth I call you not servants... but I have called you friends. Jn. 15:15

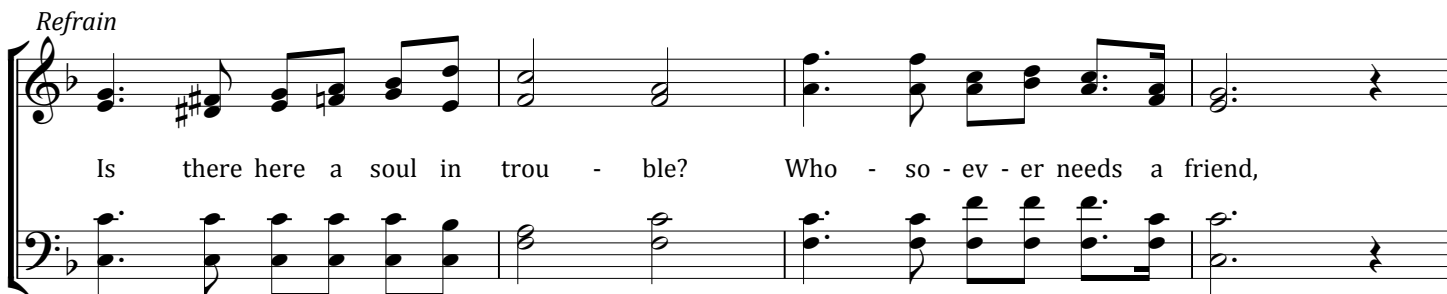


1. Oft my heart has bled with sor - row, Not a friend my grief to share;
2. Once I sighed for peace and pleas - ure, Felt a pain - ful void with - in;
3. All this world is dark and drea - ry, And the soul, de-signed for light,
4. Sin made all my life so bit - ter, Je - sus makes it sweet and pure;



But I yield - ed, Christ to fol - low, And He took my load of care.
Life was gloom - y, death a ter - ror, Till my soul was saved from sin.
Must be sad and lost for - ev - er, While it gropes in sin - ful night.
Now I'm free from eve - ry fet - ter, Blest with peace for - ev - er - more.

Refrain



Is there here a soul in trou - ble? Who - so - ev - er needs a friend,



Je - sus' love your heart will glad - den, Bless and keep you to the end.