

It's Just Like His Great Love

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God. 1 Jn. 3:1

1. A friend I have called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er fails how - e'er 'tis tried,
2. Some-times when clouds of trou-ble be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not see my Sav - ior's face,
3. When sor - row's clouds o'er-take me, and break up - on my head, When life seems worse than use - less,
4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His care and ten - der-ness

no mat - ter what I do; I sinned a - gainst this love of His, but when I knelt to pray,
and doubt His won-drous love; But He, from heav-en's mer - cy seat, be - hold-ing my de - spair,
and I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to Je - sus then, nor do I go in vain,
for this poor life of mine; His love is in and o - ver all, and wind and waves o - bey,

Refrain

Con - fess - ing all my guilt to Him, the sin-clouds rolled a - way.
In pit - y bursts the clouds be - tween, and shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to roll the clouds a - way,
For heav'n - ly hope He gives that cheers like sun - shine af - ter rain.
When Je - sus whis - pers, "Peace, be still!" and rolls the clouds a - way.

It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day, It's just like Je - sus all a - long the way, It's just like His great love.