I've Found a Friend I drew them with cords of a man, with bands of love. Hos. 11:4 He is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend. Sng. 5:16 friend! He 1. I've found Friend, oh, loved ere Ι knew Him; а such me а 2. I've found Friend, oh, friend! He bled, Не died save а such а to me; 3. I've found friend! All Him is Friend, oh, such pow'r to giv а а en, 4. I've found Friend, oh, such friend! So kind and true der, а а and ten 9 0 He with the cords of love, And thus Не Him. drew me bound me to life, And not lone the gift of But His own Self Не gave me! а -То guard on ward course, And bring me safe to heav me my on en. So Coun wise and Guide, So might - y De fend er! а sel or а -And round heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can my sev er, Naught that have mine own call, I'll hold for the Giv Ι Ι it er, deav Th'e - ter glo - ries far, То faint nal gleam nerve my en а or; What From Him who loves well pow'r my me now soul can er? SO sev For I am His, and He is mine, For ev er and for ev er. My heart, my strength, my life. all Are His. and His my for ev er. So now to watch, to work, war, And then rest for to to ev er.

Shall life No! death, shall earth hell? His for or or Ι am ev _ er. WORDS: James G. Small, pub.1863. MUSIC: "Golden Sheaves"; Arthur S. Sullivan, pub.1874. Public Domain.