

## It's Just like His Great Love

Edna R. Worrell, 20th Century

Clarence B. Strouse, 20th Century



1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true And  
 2. Some - times the clouds of trouble Be - dim the sky a - bove. I  
 3. When sor - row's clouds o'er - take me And break up - on my head, When  
 4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of



nev - er fails, how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do. I've sinned a -  
 can - not see my Sav - iour's face; I doubt His won - drous love. But He, from  
 life seems worse than use - less And earth - ly hopes are dead, I take my  
 all His care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine. His love is



gainst this love of His; But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my  
 heav - en's mer - cy seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the  
 grief to Je - sus then; Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n - ly hope He  
 in and o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey When Je - sus whis - pers,



guilt to Him, The sin - clouds rolled a - way,  
 clouds be - tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to  
 gives that cheers Like sun - shine af - ter rain.  
 "Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.





roll 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.

