




One There Is, above All Others



1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;
 2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
 3. *When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, "Friend of sin - ners" was His name,*
 4. Could we bear from one an - oth - er What He dai - ly bears from us?
 5. Oh, for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love;



His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:
 But our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God.
Now a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same;
 Yet this glo - rious Friend and Broth - er Loves us though we treat Him thus:
 We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.



They who once His kind - ness prove Find it ev - er - last - ing love.
 This was bound - less love in - deed; Je - sus is a Friend in need.
Still He calls them breth - ren, friends, And to all their wants at - tends.
 Though for good we ren - der ill, He ac - counts us breth - ren still.
 But when home our souls are brought, We will love Thee as we ought.

Music: Heinrich Albert, 1643; alt.

Text: John Newton, 1779; alt.

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