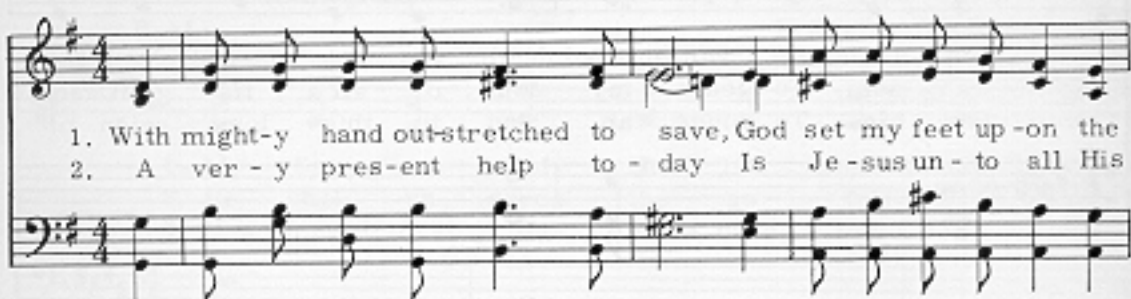
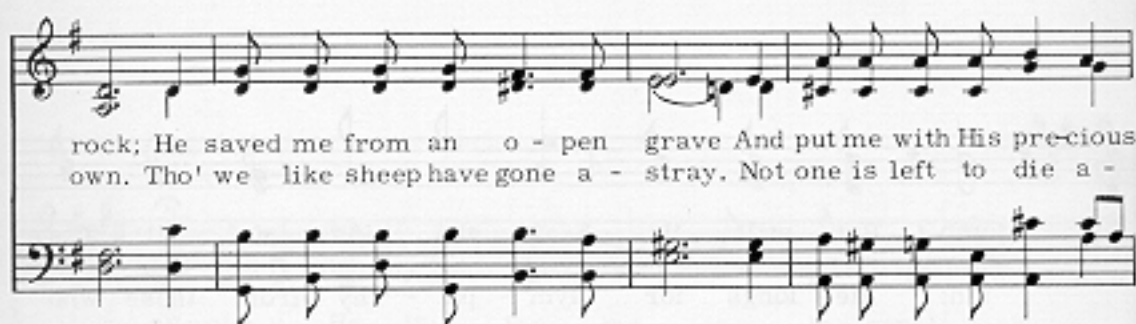


Jesus Knows, He Understands

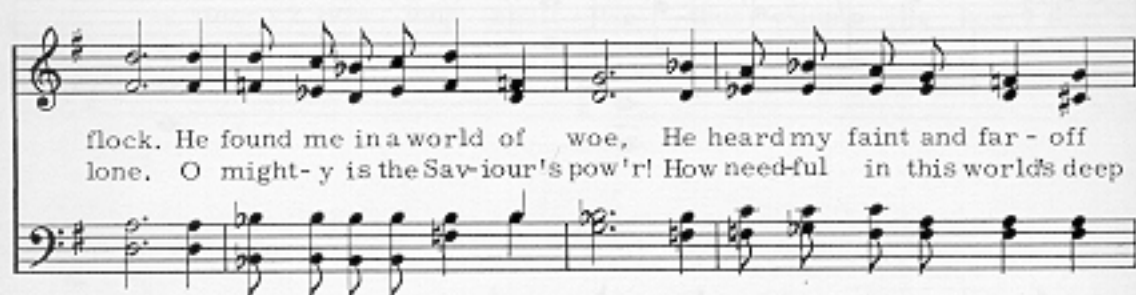
Herbert Work



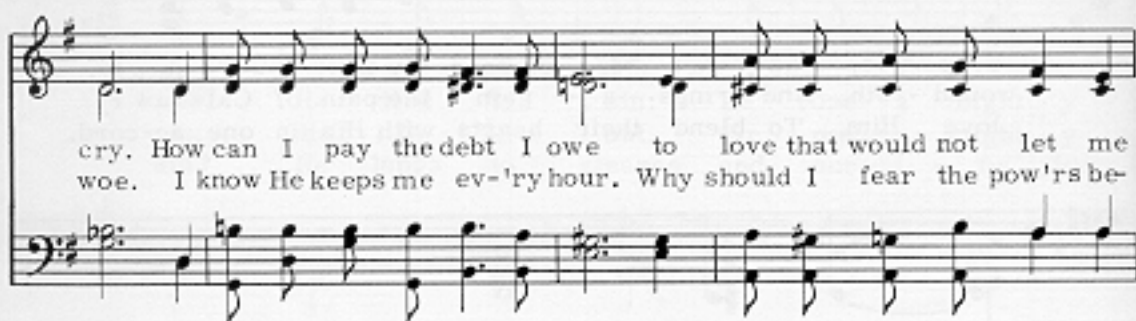
1. With might-y hand out-stretched to save, God set my feet up-on the
 2. A ver-y pres-ent help to-day Is Je-sus un-to all His



rock; He saved me from an o-pen grave And put me with His precious
 own. Tho' we like sheep have gone a-stray. Not one is left to die a-



flock. He found me in a world of woe, He heard my faint and far-off
 lone. O might-y is the Sav-iour's pow'r! How need-ful in this world's deep



cry. How can I pay the debt I owe to love that would not let me
 woe. I know He keeps me ev-'ry hour. Why should I fear the pow'r's be-

die? low: Je-sus knows, He un-der-stands, for when we
 (let me die) (pow'rs be-low) Je-sus knows He un-der-stands

sink For when we sink in deep quick-sands Je-sus
 In deep quick-sands

knows, Je-sus knows He un-der-stands, He stretch-es
 He - un-der-stands

forth His help-ing hands.
 He stretch-es forth His help-ing hands.