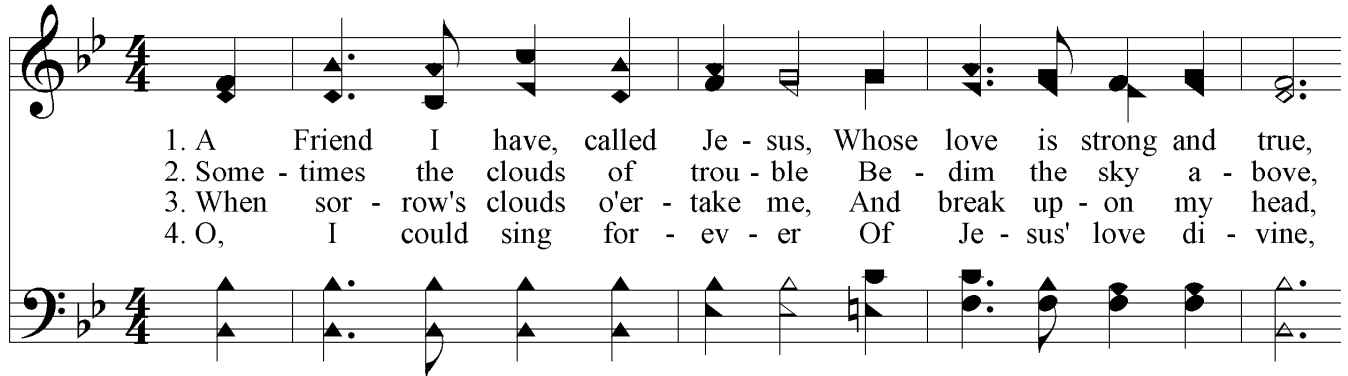
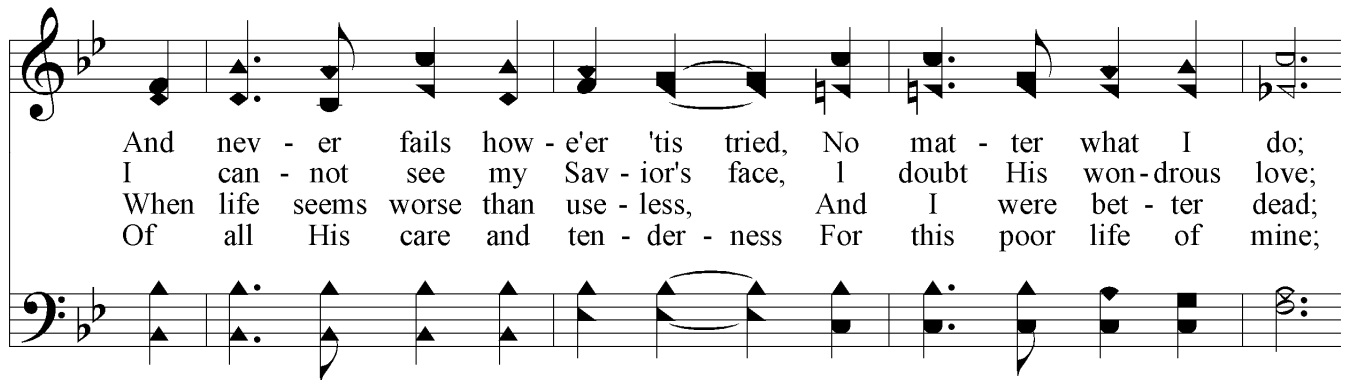


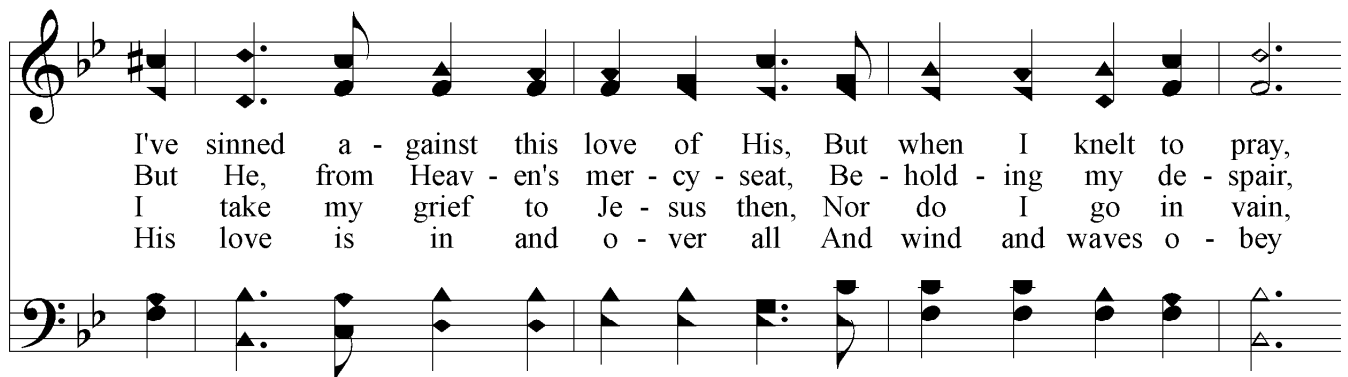
It's Just Like His Great Love



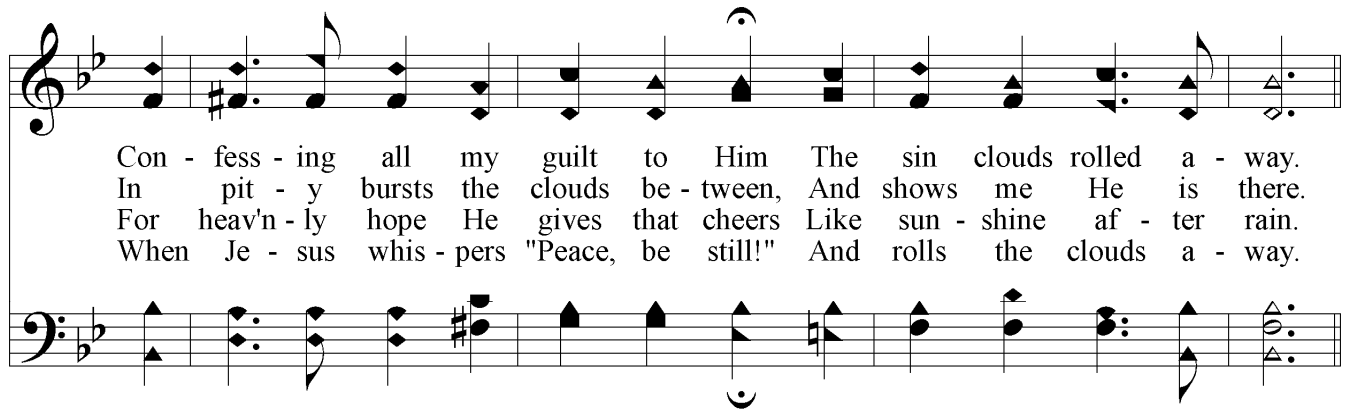
1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true,
2. Some - times the clouds of trou - ble Be - dim the sky a - bove,
3. When sor - row's clouds o'er - take me, And break up - on my head,
4. O, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine,



And nev - er fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do;
I can - not see my Sav - ior's face, I doubt His won - drous love;
When life seems worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead;
Of all His care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine;




I've sinned a - gainst this love of His, But when I knelt to pray,
But He, from Heav - en's mer - cy - seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair,
I take my grief to Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain,
His love is in and o - ver all And wind and waves o - bey



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.
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 His Great Love

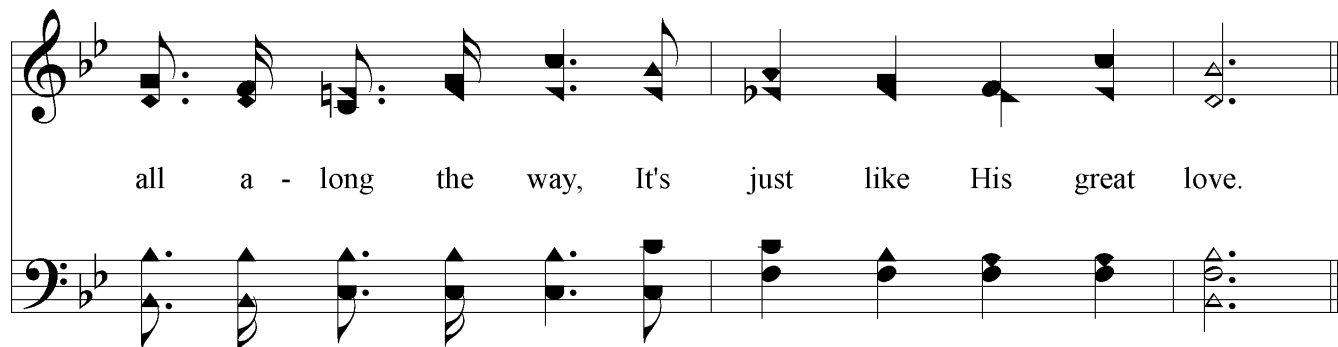
Chorus



It's just like Je - sus to 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.