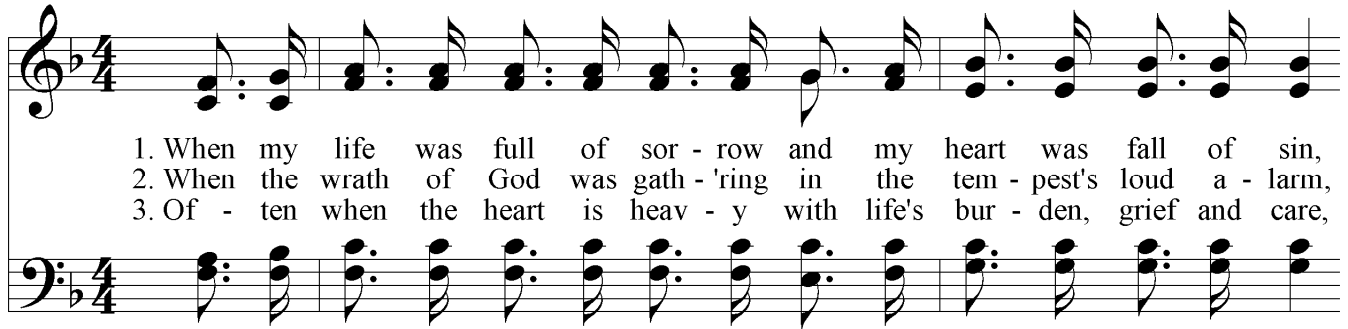
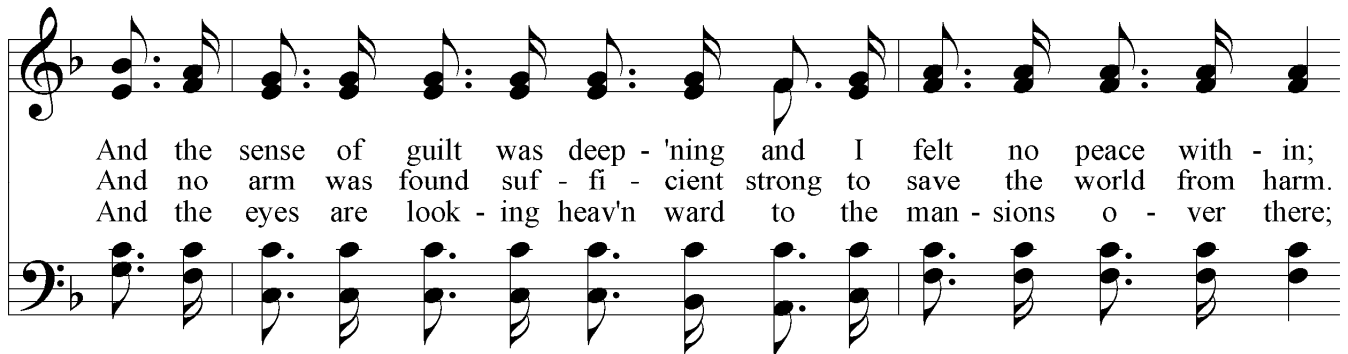


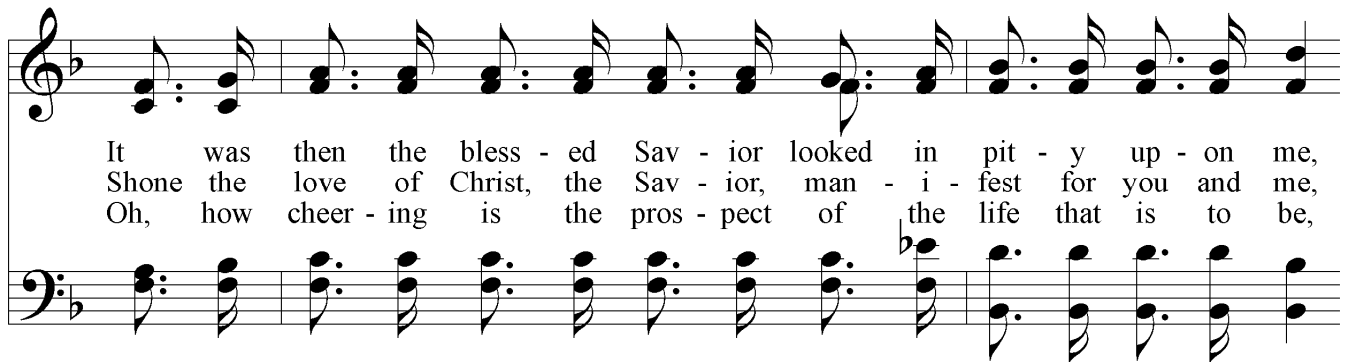
It's Just Like Jesus



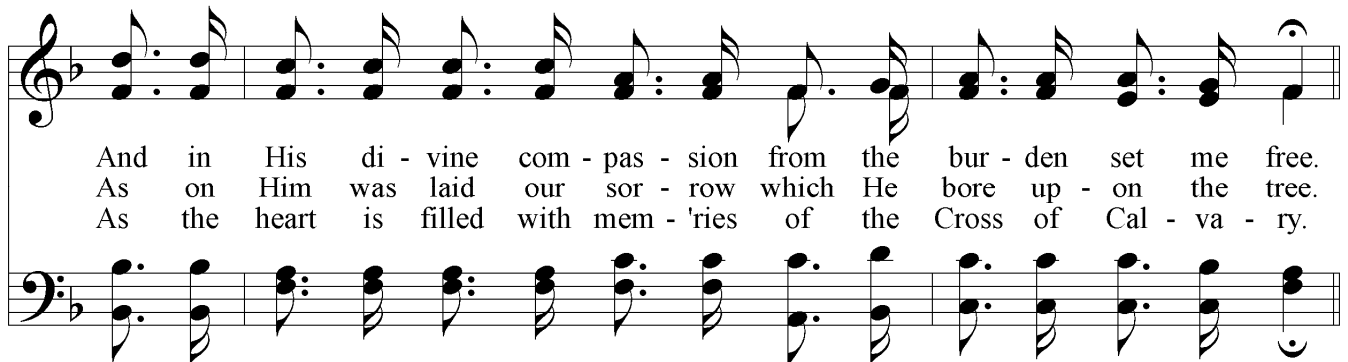
1. When my life was full of sor - row and my heart was fall of sin,
2. When the wrath of God was gath - 'ring in the tem - pest's loud a - larm,
3. Of - ten when the heart is heav - y with life's bur - den, grief and care,



And the sense of guilt was deep - 'ning and I felt no peace with - in;
And no arm was found suf - fi - cient strong to save the world from harm.
And the eyes are look - ing heav'n ward to the man - sions o - ver there;



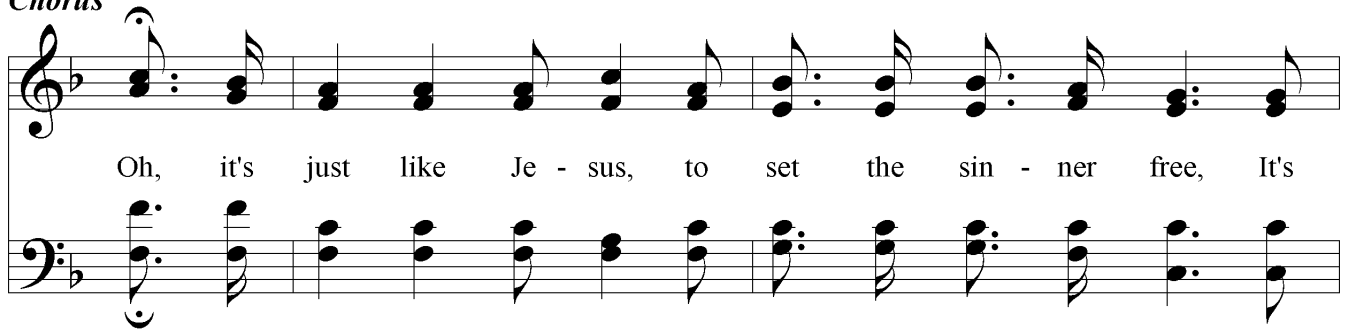
It was then the bless - ed Sav - ior looked in pit - y up - on me,
Shone the love of Christ, the Sav - ior, man - i - fest for you and me,
Oh, how cheer - ing is the pros - pect of the life that is to be,



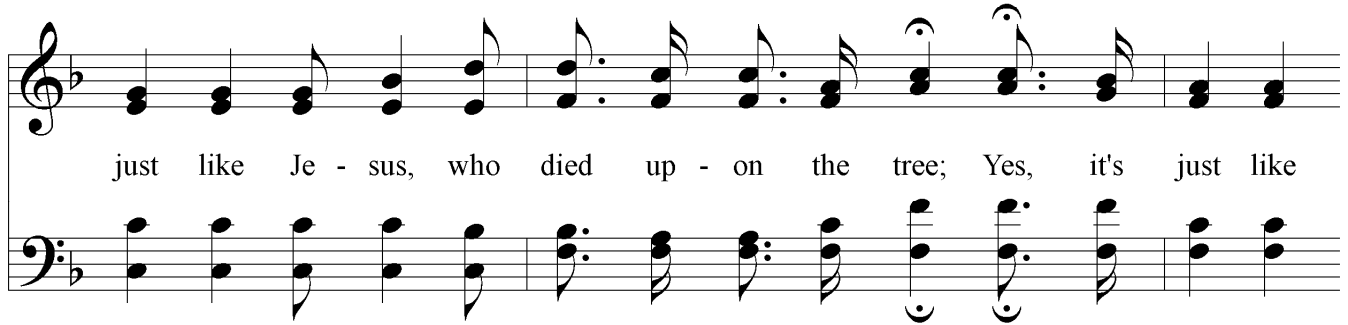
And in His di - vine com - pas - sion from the bur - den set me free.
As on Him was laid our sor - row which He bore up - on the tree.
As the heart is filled with mem - 'ries of the Cross of Cal - va - ry.

It's Just Like Jesus

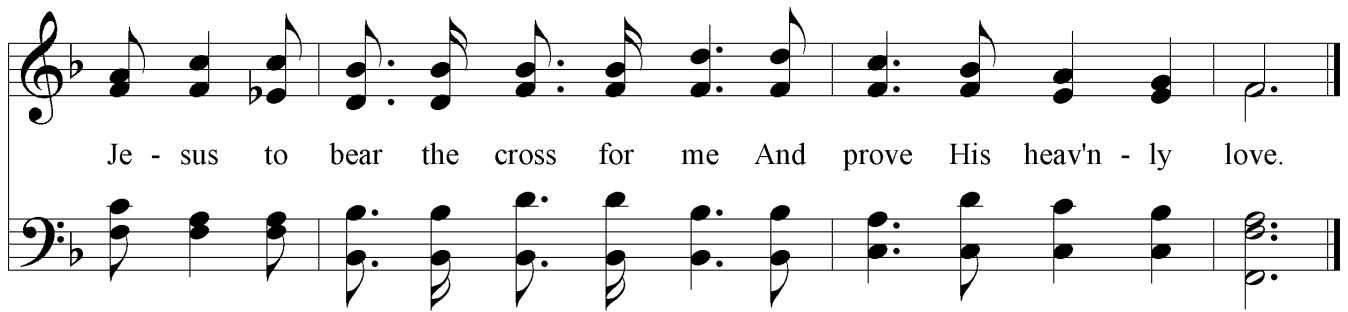
Chorus



Oh, it's just like Je - sus, to set the sin - ner free, It's



just like Je - sus, who died up - on the tree; Yes, it's just like



Je - sus to bear the cross for me And prove His heav'n - ly love.