Close To The Heart Of Jesus

1. Close to the heart of Jesus, I can forget all care; Bring Him my every burden, And safely leave it there. Close to the heart of Jesus, I can forget all care.

2. Ever His love hath spoken. Whether 'tis storm or calm; Never are hearts are broken, But He gives healing balm, “Like as a mother mine- and glad- ness- And bliss- ed- ness com- plete. Trusting I lean up-

3. Close to the heart of Jesus, I shall not know defeat; Triumph is Jesus- Close in the trou- bles time, There is my Strength- com-forts”. Com-forts her own- dis- tressed, So doth my Sav- ior com-fort, on Him, Close to His wounded side, Close to His great com-pas-sion,

Chorus:
And there my hope sublime. And give the weary rest. Close to the heart of Jesus, There I may And there with joy abide.

Words: Mrs. F. A. Breck
Music: L. E. Hampton
Close to the Heart of Jesus

softly tell Failure, and toil, and trial, And telling Him, all is well.