He’s A Friend Of Mine

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth of ev’ry mine
   Be - longs to Christ, God’s Son and Heir, And He’s a Friend of mine.

2. The silver moon, the golden sun, The countless stars that shine,
   Are His a-long, yes, ev’ry, one, And He’s a Friend of mine.

3. He daily, spreads a glorious feast, And at His table dine
   The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He’s a Friend of mine.

4. And when He comes in bright array, And leads the con - qu’ring line,
   It will be glo - ry then to say, And He’s a Friend of mine.

Chorus

Yes, He’s a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;
Since all is Christ’s, and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Jesus is a Friend of mine.

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