

What a Friend We Have in Jesus (625~)

Vs 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry ev'rything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry ev'rything to God in prayer.

Vs 2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Vs 3 Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our Refuge! Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; thou will find a solace there.

Joseph M Scriven; 1855 Public Domain

In the Garden (606~)

Vs 1 I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

Chorus **And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.**

Vs 2 He speaks and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

(Sing the chorus)

Vs 3 I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Tho' the night around me is falling;
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

(Sing the chorus)

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