

It's Just Like His Great Love

Edna R. Worrel

Clarence B. Strouse

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

nev - er fails how e'er 'tis tried - No mat - ter what I do; I've sinned a - gainst this
can - not see my Savior's face, I doubt His wondrous love; But He, from heav - en's
life seems worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to
all His care and ten - der ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and

love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my guilt to Him, The
mer - cy seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the clouds be - tween, And
Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'nly hope He gives that cheers Like
o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey, When Je - sus whis - pers, "Peace, be still!" And

sin clouds rolled a - way.
shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to roll the clouds a way, It's just like Je - sus to
sun shine af - ter rain. rolls the clouds a - way.

keep me day by day, It's just like Je - sus all a - long the way, It's just like His great love.