

# Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

*A friend of... "sinners." Matt. 11:19*

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! lov - er of my soul;  
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in him;  
 3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,  
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high,  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive him, more than all in him I find;

friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, he, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
 tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, he, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
 • e - ven when my heart is break - ing, he, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
 storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, he, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
 he hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am his, and he is mine.

REFRAIN

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!

Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, he is with me to the end.

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## I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

*Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life. John 6:68*

1. I need thee, pre - cious Je - sus, for I am full of sin;  
 2. I need thee, pre - cious Je - sus, for I am ver - y poor;  
 3. I need thee, pre - cious Je - sus, and hope to see thee soon,

my soul is dark and guilt - y, my heart is dead with - in.  
 a strang - er and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store.  
 en - cir - cled with the rain - bow and seat - ed on thy throne.

I need the cleans - ing foun - tain where I can al - ways flee,  
 I need the love of Je - sus to cheer me on my way,  
 There, with thy blood - bought chil - dren, my joy shall ev - er be,

the blood of Christ most pre - cious, the sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
 to guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, to be my strength and stay.  
 to sing my Je - sus' prais - es, to gaze, O Lord, on thee.

Frederick Whitfield, 1855

MEIRIONYDD 7.6.7.6.D.  
Welsh hymn melody  
William Lloyd, 1840; alt. 1990

# Though Troubles Assail Us

*My God will meet all your needs according to his glorious riches in Christ Jesus.*  
Phil. 4:19

G C Am D Em G D<sup>7</sup> G

1. Though trou - bles as - sail us and dan - gers af - fright,  
2. The birds, with - out gar - ner or store - house, are fed;  
3. When Sa - tan as - sails us to stop up our path,  
4. No strength of our own and no good - ness we claim;

C Am D Em G D<sup>7</sup> G

though friends should all fail us and foes all u - nite,  
from them let us learn to trust God for our bread.  
and cour - age all fails us, we tri - umph by faith.  
yet, since we have known of the Sav - ior's great name,

G D G Em G D

yet one thing se - cures us, what - ev - er be - tide,  
His saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de - nied  
He can - not take from us, though oft he has tried,  
in this our strong tow - er for safe - ty we hide:

C Am D Em G D<sup>7</sup> G 7

the prom - ise as - sures us, "The Lord will pro - vide."  
so long as 'tis writ - ten, "The Lord will pro - vide."  
this heart - cheer - ing prom - ise, "The Lord will pro - vide."  
the Lord is our pow - er, "The Lord will pro - vide."

John Newton, 1779  
*The New Christian Hymnal*, 1929

JOANNA (or ST. DENIO) 11.11.11.11.  
Traditional Welsh melody