

Jesus

William Marion Runyan, 1918

$\text{♩} = 135$

1. All that my soul in its sin can need, All that my faith in its
2. My on - ly claim for all sin for - giv'n, Ground for my hope of a
3. Bread for the soul when I hun - ger sore, Grace for my heart when I

prayer can plead; Cen - ter of life and soul of my creed Is Je - sus to
home in Heav'n; Pow - er through which my chains are all riven Is Je - sus to
thirst for more; Shel - ter - ing rock when storms 'round me roar Is Je - sus to

Refrain

me.
me. He is my Rock in a wear - y land, He is my Spring 'midst the de - sert sand;
me.

Strength in my weak - ness that I may stand, Is Je - sus, Je - sus.