

# Jesus, My Friend

Henry de Fluiter, 1918

*♩=108 Duet*

1. I have a Friend so dear, Con - stant and true is He,  
2. He's prom - ised to re - turn To this dark world be - low,  
3. Then why should sor - row fill Hearts that on Him re - ly,

*Quartet*

Fill - ing my heart with cheer, So good to me. He's cov - ered ev - 'ry  
Though wick - ed men may spurn, To Him I'll go. He'll take me to my  
His bless - ed "Peace, be still" Calms ev - 'ry cry. Who fills with hope and

sin and stain, His pow'r now makes me whole a - gain, And  
home on high, Where I shall live and ne - ver die, He'll  
cour - age now, And at the last— I not not how— Will

*rit.*

soon with Him for - e'er I'll reign— Je - sus, my Friend.  
wipe all tears from ev - 'ry eye— Je - sus, my Friend.  
place a crown u - pon my brow— Je - sus, my Friend.