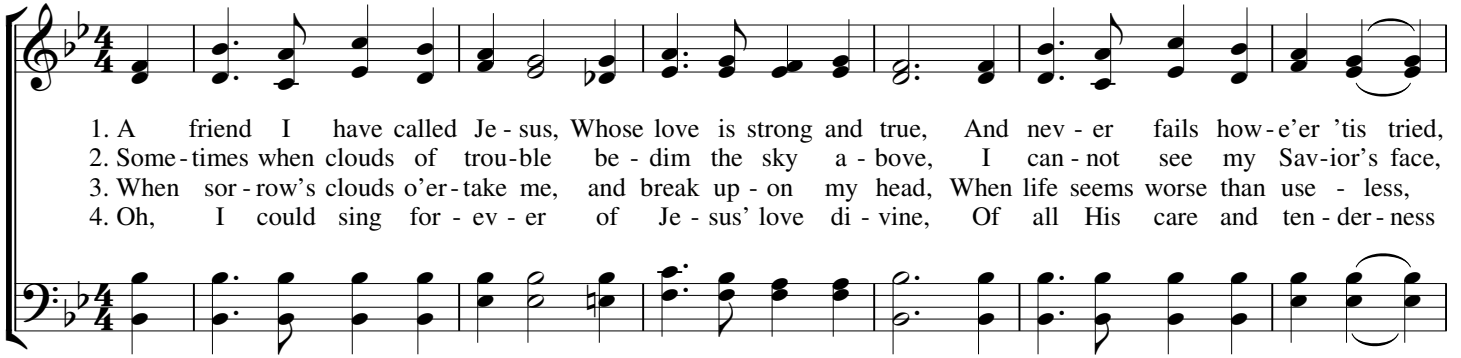


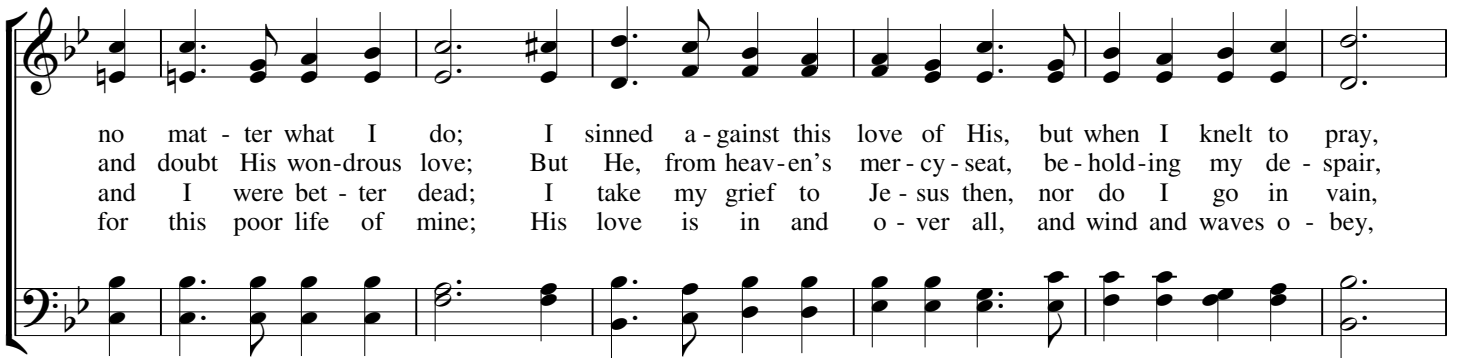
# It's Just Like His Great Love

1 JOHN 3:1  
Edna R. Worrel, 1903

Clarence B. Strouse

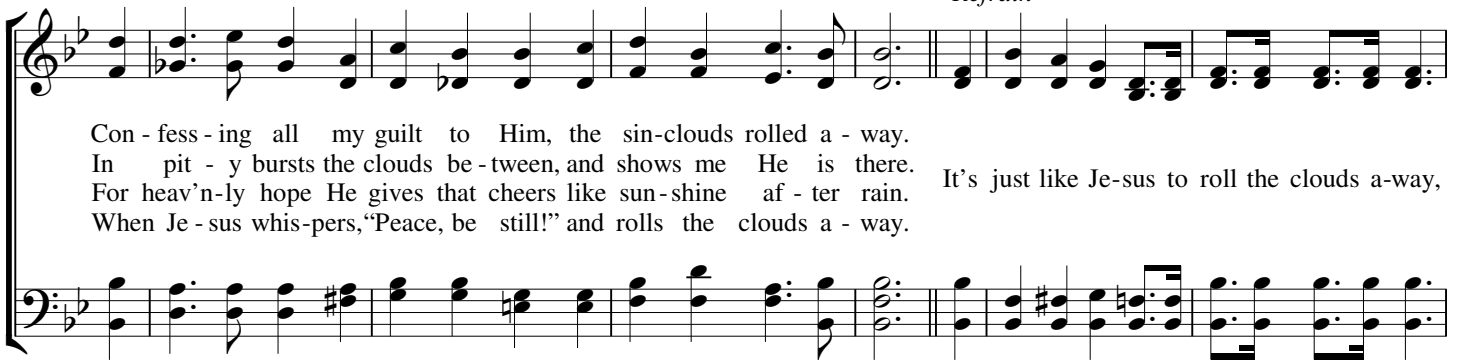


1. A friend I have called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er fails how - e'er 'tis tried,  
2. Some - times when clouds of trou - ble be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not see my Sav - ior's face,  
3. When sor - row's clouds o'er - take me, and break up - on my head, When life seems worse than use - less,  
4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His care and ten - der - ness

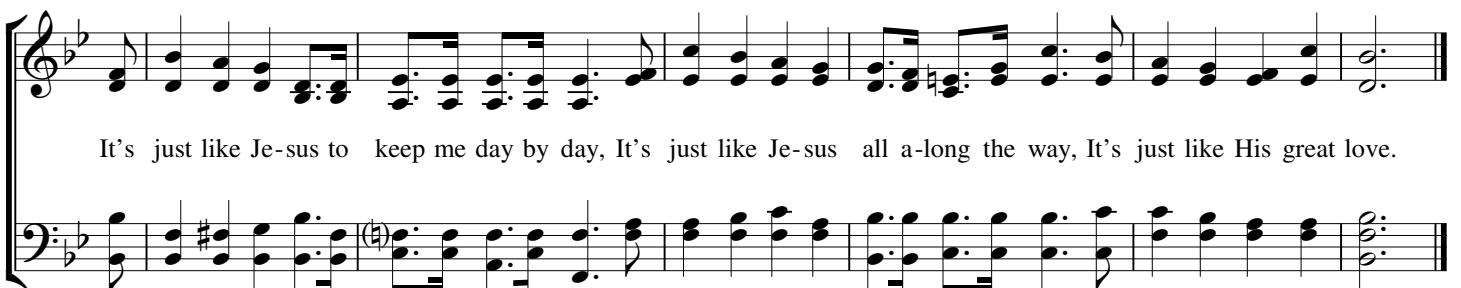


no mat - ter what I do; I sinned a - gainst this love of His, but when I knelt to pray,  
and doubt His won - drous love; But He, from heav - en's mer - cy - seat, be - hold - ing my de - spair,  
and I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to Je - sus then, nor do I go in vain,  
for this poor life of mine; His love is in and o - ver all, and wind and waves o - bey,

## Refrain



Con - fess - ing all my guilt to Him, the sin - clouds rolled a - way.  
In pit - y bursts the clouds be - tween, and shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to roll the clouds a - way,  
For heav'n - ly hope He gives that cheers like sun - shine af - ter rain.  
When Je - sus whis - pers, "Peace, be still!" and rolls the clouds a - way.



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