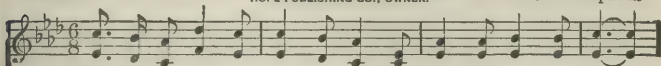


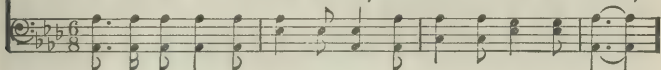
W. L. T.

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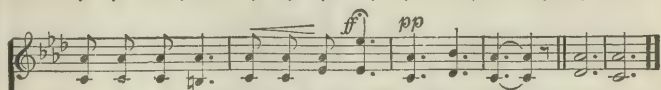
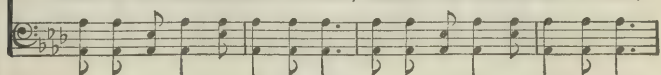
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
 He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
 Fol - low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;



When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
 Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
 Fol - low-ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend. A - MEN.

