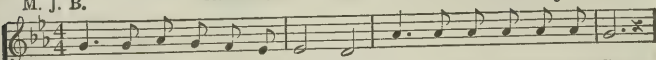


There's No Friend Like Jesus.

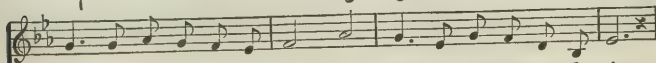
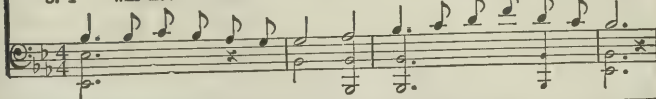
M. J. B.

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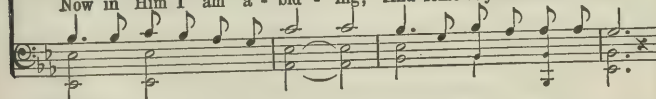
M. J. Babbitt.



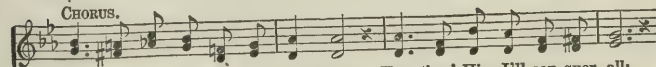
1. There's no friend to me like Je - sus, He my ev-'ry need sup-plies;
 2. All, yes, all to me is Je - sus, Blest Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, Guide,
 3. I will nev-er cease to love Him, He who died to set me free;



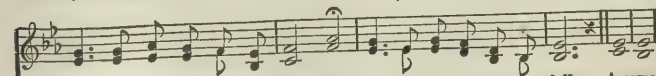
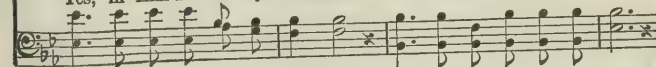
He not on - ly saves but keeps me, Noth - ing good from me de - nies.
 And from ev-'ry foe de - fends me, And in Him I'll ev - er hide.
 Now in Him I am a - bid - ing, And some day His face I'll see.



CHORUS.



Yes, in Him I'm ful - ly trust - ing, Yes, thro' Him I'll con-quer all;



For I know He saves and keeps me, And He'll nev-er let me fall. A-MEN.

