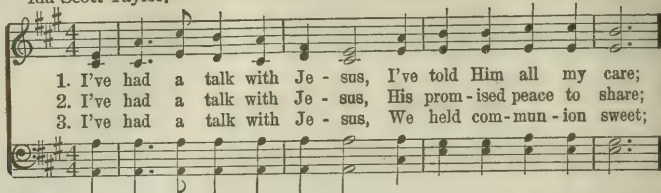


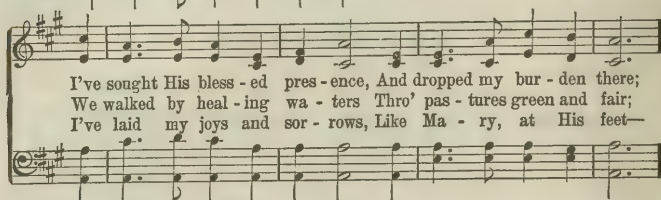
Ida Scott Taylor.

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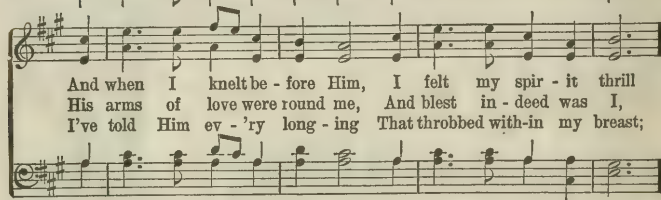
W. E. Penn.



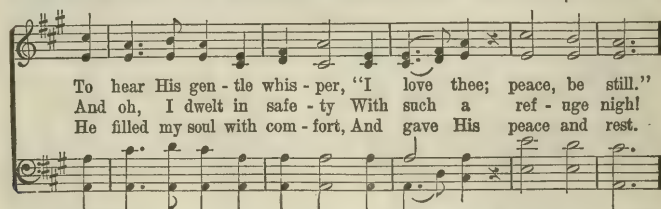
1. I've had a talk with Je - sus, I've told Him all my care;
 2. I've had a talk with Je - sus, His prom - ised peace to share;
 3. I've had a talk with Je - sus, We held com - mun - ion sweet;



I've sought His bless - ed pres - ence, And dropped my bur - den there;
 We walked by heal - ing wa - ters Thro' pas - tures green and fair;
 I've laid my joys and sor - rows, Like Ma - ry, at His feet—

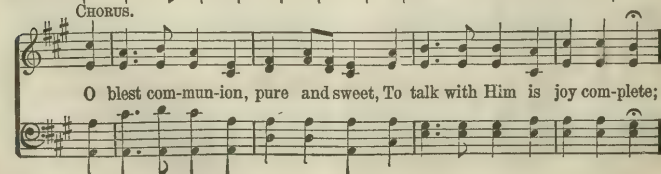


And when I knelt be - fore Him, I felt my spir - it thrill
 His arms of love were round me, And blest in - deed was I,
 I've told Him ev - 'ry long - ing That throbbed with-in my breast;



To hear His gen - tle whis - per, "I love thee; peace, be still."
 And oh, I dwelt in safe - ty With such a ref - uge night!
 He filled my soul with com - fort, And gave His peace and rest.

CHORUS.



O blest com - mun - ion, pure and sweet, To talk with Him is joy com - plete;

I've Had a Talk With Jesus.

