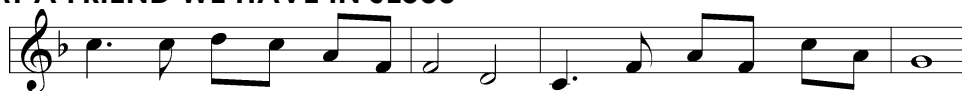


## 770 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS



1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2 Have we tri - als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trou-ble an - y-where?  
 3 Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour-aged— Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit; Oh, what need-less pain we bear—  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

Text: Joseph M. Scriven, 1819–86  
 Tune: Charles C. Converse, 1832–1918  
 Text and tune: Public domain

## 710 THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT



1 The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me  
 2 My soul He doth re - store a - gain And me to  
 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I  
 4 My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence  
 5 Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly



down to lie In pas - tures green; He  
 walk doth make With - in the paths of  
 fear no ill; For Thou art with me,  
 of my foes; My head Thou dost with  
 fol - low me; And in God's house for -



lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 righ - teous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.  
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.  
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

Text: The Psalms of David in Meeter, 1650, Edinburgh  
 Tune: William Gardiner, 1770–1853  
 Text and tune: Public domain

## 588 JESUS LOVES ME

sts. 1, ref, 2



1 Je - sus loves me! This I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so.  
2 Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gates to o - pen wide.



Lit - tle ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.  
He has washed a - way my sin, Lets His lit - tle child come in.

*Refrain*



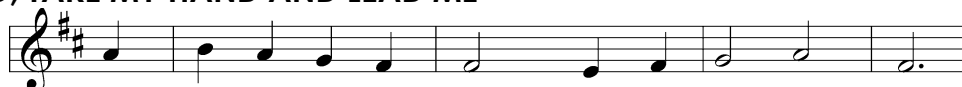
Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!



Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

Text: Anna B. Warner, 1820-1915, alt.  
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1816-68  
Text and tune: Public domain

## 722 LORD, TAKE MY HAND AND LEAD ME



1 Lord, take my hand and lead me Up - on life's way;  
2 Lord, when the tem - pest ra - ges, I need not fear,  
3 Lord, when the shad - ows length - en And night has come,



Di - rect, pro - tect, and feed me From day to day.  
For You, the Rock of A - ges, Are al - ways near.  
I know that You will strength - en My steps toward home.



With - out Your grace and fa - vor I go a - stray;  
Close by Your side a - bid - ing, I fear no foe,  
Then noth - ing can im - pede me, O bless - ed Friend;



So take my hand, O Sav - ior, And lead the way.  
For when Your hand is guid - ing, In peace I go.  
So take my hand and lead me Un - to the end.

Text: Julie von Hausmann, 1825-1901; tr. Lutheran Book of Worship, 1978, alt.  
Tune: P. Friedrich Silcher, 1789-1860

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Tune: Public domain