

I've Found a Friend
James Small, 1863.
Arthur Sullivan, 1875.

I've found a friend, O such a friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love, and thus He bound me to Him;
And round my heart still closely twine those ties which naught can sever,
For I am His, and He is mine, forever and forever.

I've found a friend, O such a friend! He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life, but His own self He gave me!
Naught that I have mine own I call, I'll hold it for the giver,
My heart, my strength, my life, my all are His, and His forever.

I've found a friend, O such a friend! All pow'r to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course, and bring me safe to Heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar, to nerve my faint endeavor;
So now to watch, to work, to war, and then to rest forever.

I've found a friend, O such a friend! So kind and true and tender,
So wise a counselor and guide, so mighty a defender!
From Him who loves me now so well what power my soul can sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No! I am His forever.