

Jesus

William Runyan, 1918.

All that my soul in its sin can need,
All that my faith in its prayer can plead;
Center of life and soul of my creed
Is Jesus to me.

Refrain

He is my rock in a weary land,
He is my spring 'midst the desert sand;
Strength in my weakness that I may stand,
Is Jesus, Jesus.

My only claim for all sin forgiv'n,
Ground for my hope of a home in Heav'n;
Power through which my chains are all riven
Is Jesus to me.

Refrain

Bread for the soul when I hunger sore,
Grace for my heart when I thirst for more;
Sheltering rock when storms 'round me roar
Is Jesus to me.

Refrain