

Nobody Like Jesus
Edith Mapes, 1911.
Charles Gabriel.

Sometimes secret sins creep into my heart,
Nobody sees them but Jesus;
But when I confess, He bids them depart,
Nobody cleanses like Jesus;
Nobody cleanses like Jesus,
Nobody cleanses like Jesus;
But when I confess, He bids them depart,
Nobody cleanses like Jesus.

Sometimes there are tears that must not be shed,
Nobody knows it but Jesus;
In sickness and grief He pillows my head,
Nobody comforts like Jesus;
Nobody comforts like Jesus,
Nobody comforts like Jesus;
In sickness and grief He pillows my head,
Nobody comforts like Jesus.

Sometimes angry thoughts are almost expressed,
Nobody hears them but Jesus;
His gentle restraint soon has them suppressed,
Nobody quiets like Jesus;
Nobody quiets like Jesus,
Nobody quiets like Jesus;
His gentle restraint soon has them suppressed,
Nobody quiets like Jesus.

Sometimes I am weak, and wander astray,
Nobody strengthens like Jesus;
He patiently leads me back to the way,
Nobody pardons like Jesus;
Nobody pardons like Jesus,
Nobody pardons like Jesus;
He patiently leads me back to the way,
Nobody pardons like Jesus.

Sometimes shut away from all held most dear,
Nobody with me but Jesus;
My souls nothing lacks, no evil I fear,
Nobody loves me like Jesus;
Nobody loves me like Jesus,
Nobody loves me like Jesus;
My souls nothing lacks, no evil I fear,
Nobody loves me like Jesus.