

Since Jesus Is My Friend

Paul Gerhardt, 1656.

Joseph Sweetser, 1849.

Since Jesus is my Friend,
And I to Him belong,
It matters not what foes intend,
However fierce and strong.

He whispers in my breast
Sweet words of holy cheer;
How they who seek in God their rest
Shall ever find Him near.

My heart for gladness springs;
It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it laughs and sings,
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

The Sun that lights mine eyes
Is Christ, the Lord I love;
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for me above.