

There's No Friend to Me Like Jesus  
M. J. Babbitt, ca. 1917.

There's no friend to me like Jesus,  
He my ev'ry need supplies;  
He not only saves but keeps me,  
Nothing good from me denies.

Refrain

Yes, in Him I'm fully trusting,  
Yes, through Him I'll conquer all;  
For I know He saves and keeps me,  
And He'll never let me fall.

All, yes, all to me is Jesus,  
Blest Redeemer, Savior, Guide,  
And from ev'ry foe defends me,  
And in Him I'll ever hide.

Refrain

I will never cease to love Him,  
He Who died to set me free;  
Now in Him I am abiding,  
And some day His face I'll see.