

Christ, Our Friend

Mrs. N. W. Hine

Schubert, arr.

mel. 1 2 3 4

1.) Christ, our Friend, His dear love bright-ens Ev-'ry path our feet may tread;
2.) We will love Him, trust Him ev-er, Till the dream of life shall end;
3.) When we tread the dark-some val-ley There will be for us no gloom;

5 6 7 8 9

Gilds our dark-est hours with sun-shine, Ev-'ry grief with joy o'er-spread.
Gor His dear love fail-eth ne-ver, Christ, our Bro-ther, Christ, our Friend.
We'll be safe in Je-sus' keep-ing His dear love will guide us home.

10 11 12 13 14

Rich-est bless-ings, with-out num-ber, Does our lov-ing Fath-er send;
In the hours of pain and suf-f'ring, We can lean on Je-sus' breast,
Home, sweet home, all suf-f'ring end-ed, Rest, sweet rest, which knows no end;

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How can we, for one brief mo - ment, Slight the love of such a
 Hear - ing His sweet words of com - fort, "Come to Me, I'll give you
 Rest with Him who sealed our par - don Christ, our Sa - viour, Bro - ther,

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Friend? Slight the love of such a Friend?
 rest." "Come to Me, I'll give you rest."
 Friend! Christ, our Sa - viour, Bro - ther, Friend!