

# It's Just Like His Great Love

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1. A friend I have called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true, And  
2. Sometimes when clouds of trou - ble Be - dim the sky a - bove, I  
3. When sor - row's clouds o'er - take me, And break up - on my head, When  
4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of

nev - er fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I sinned a - gainst this  
can - not see my Savior's face, I doubt His wondrous love; But He, from heav - en's  
life seems worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to  
all His care and ten - der ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and

love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my guilt to Him, The  
mer cy seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the clouds be - tween, And  
Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'nly hope He gives that cheers Like  
o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey, When Je - sus whis - pers, "Peace, be still!" And

sin clouds rolled a - way.  
shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to roll the clouds a way, It's just like Je - sus to  
sun shine af - ter rain.  
rolls the clouds a - way.

keep me day by day, It's just like Je - sus all a long the way, It's just like His great love.