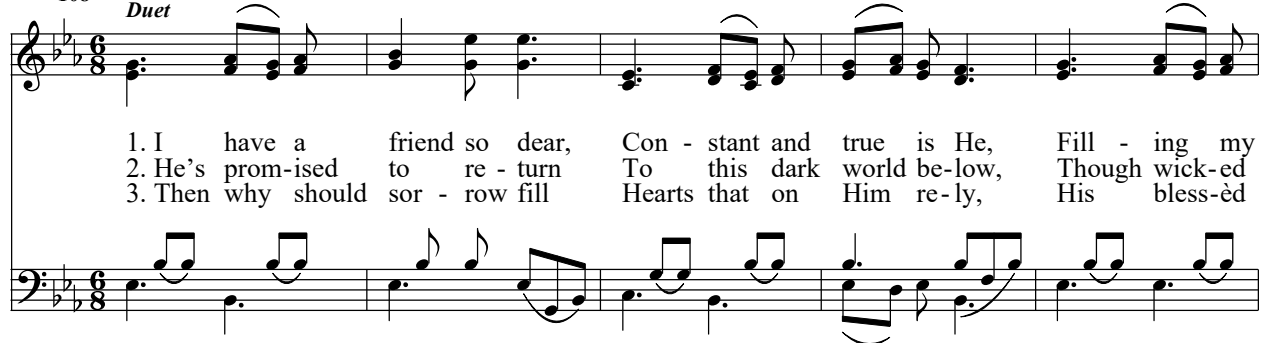


# Jesus, My Friend

Henry de Fluiter, 1918

Henry de Fluiter

*♩=108* *Duet*



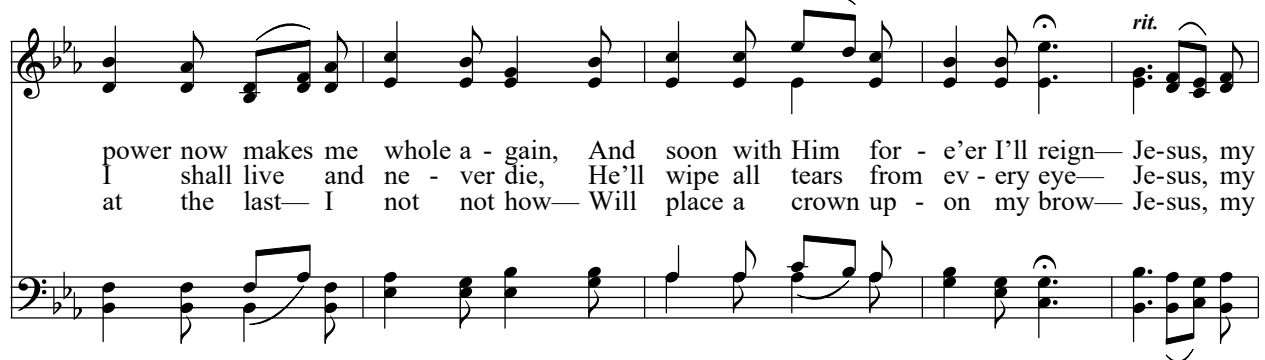
1. I have a friend so dear, Con - stant and true is He, Fill - ing my  
2. He's prom-ised to re - turn To this dark world be-low, Though wick-ed  
3. Then why should sor - row fill Hearts that on Him re-ly, His bless-èd

*Quartet*



heart with cheer, So good to me. He's cov-ered ev - ery sin and stain, His  
men may spurn, To Him I'll go. He'll take me to my home on high, Where  
"Peace, be still" Calms ev - ery cry. Who fills with hope and cour-age now, And

*rit.*



power now makes me whole a - gain, And soon with Him for - e'er I'll reign— Je-sus, my  
I shall live and ne - ver die, He'll wipe all tears from ev - ery eye— Je-sus, my  
at the last— I not not how— Will place a crown up - on my brow— Je-sus, my



friend.  
friend.  
friend.