What a Friend We Have in Jesus
Words Charles C. Converse, 1868, Lyrics Joseph M. Scriven, 1855

1What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry, where?

2Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble any bear? Where?
We should never be discouraged;
care? Precious Saviour, still our refuge;

3Are we weak and heavy laden, Cum-bered with a load of bear.
May we ever, Lord, be bringing care.

4Blessed Saviour, Thou hast promised Thou wilt all our burdens bear! What a privilege to carry, what a friend to God in prayer!
Offer us, Lord, a sackcloth of tears. Can we find a friend so

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forfeit. O what needless pain we bear.
faithful who will all our sorrows share?
sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
clouded there will be no need for prayer.

All because we do not carry every thing to God in
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in
Rapture, praise and endless worship

will be our sweet portion there.