

# WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

written as a hymn by Joseph M Scriven (1855)

wh 11/23

**Key:** G    **Start Note:** D    **Time:**4/4    **Strum:** d\_d\_dudu

**Intro:** G ///    G ///

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear,  
G                          C    G                          D  
G                          C    G    D                          G  
What a privilege to car-ry, Every-thing to God in prayer!  
Am                          G    C                          G                          D  
Oh, what peace we often for-feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
G                          C    G    D                          G  
All because we do not car-ry, Every-thing to God in prayer!
2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble any-where?  
D                          G                          D  
G                          C                          G    D                          G  
We should never be dis-couraged – Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Am                          G    C                          G                          D  
Can we find a friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sorrows share?  
G                          C                          G    D                          G  
Jesus knows our every weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care?  
G                          C    G                          D  
G                          C                          G    D                          G  
Precious Savior, still our re-fuge – Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Am                          G                          C    G                          D  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
G                          C                          G    D                          G  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.
4. Blessed Savior, Thou has prom-ised, Thou wilt all our burdens bear;  
G                          C                          G                          D  
G                          C                          G    D                          G  
May we ever, Lord, be bring-ing – All to Thee in earnest prayer.  
Am                          G    C                          G                          D  
Soon in glory bright, unclouded, There will be no need for prayer –  
G                          C                          G    D                          G (arp)  
Rapture, praise, and endless worship, Will be our sweet portion there.  
( S...L...O...W )