



1. I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en
 4. I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a-lone the gift of lie, But His own self He gave me.
 To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav-en.
 So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De-fen - der!



And 'round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
 Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint end-ev - or:
 From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for-ev - er!
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev - er!
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev - er!
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for-ev - er!