

(Scriven. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

J. Scriven

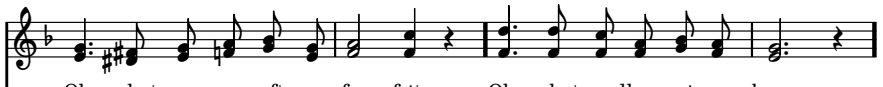
C. C. Converse



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - ywhere?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer.
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge, - Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear;
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? - Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness - Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arm He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

