

(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 despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

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