

J. G. Small

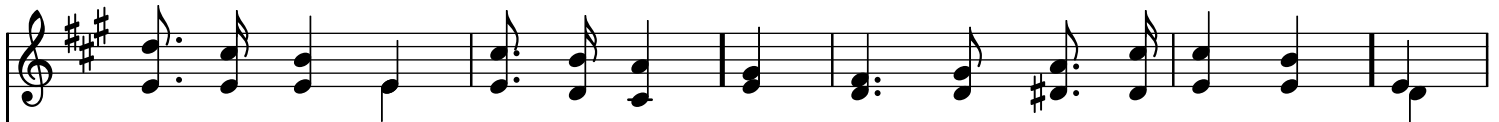
Geo. C. Stebbins



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



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. Naught
 guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en. The -
 wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De-fen - der! From



'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er, For
 that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er: My
 ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en-deav - or: So
 Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er? Shall



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