

What a Friend Thou Art to Me!

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1896

Hubert Platt Main

♩=107

1. O my Re - deem-er, What a friend Thou art to me! Oh, what a
 2. When in their beau - ty Stars un - veil their sil - ver light, Then, O my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, When the last deep sha-dows fall; When in the

ref - uge I have found in Thee! When the way was drear-y,
 Sav - ior, Give me songs at night— Songs of yon - der man - sions,
 si - lence I shall hear Thy call— In Thine arms re - pos - ing,

And my heart was sore op - pressed, 'Twas Thy voice that lulled me
 Where the dear ones, gone be - fore, Sing Thy praise for ev - er,
 Let me breathe my life a - way, And a - wake tri - umph - ant,

rit. *Refrain*

To a calm sweet rest.
 On that peace-ful shore. Near-er, draw near-er, Till my soul is lost in Thee;
 In e - ter - nal day.

Near-er, draw near-er, Bless-èd Lord, to me.