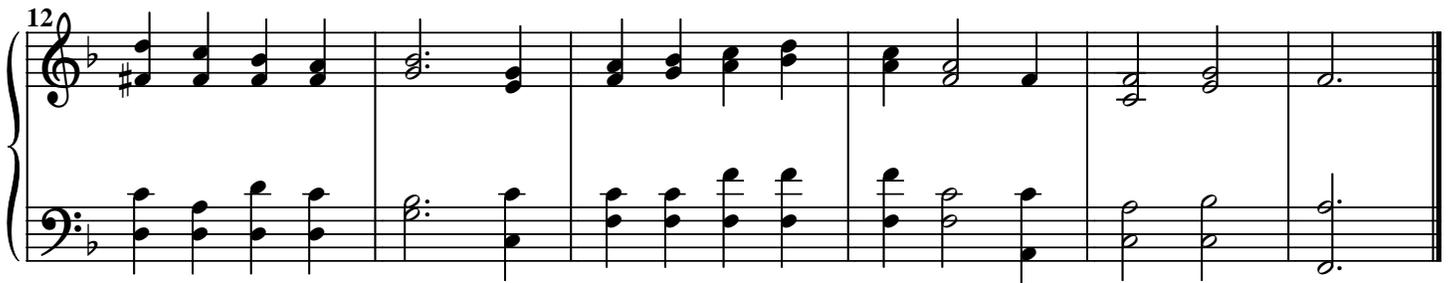


# I have a Friend so precious

Hubert P. Main, 1839-1925



I have a Friend so precious,  
So very dear to me,  
He loves me with a tender love,  
He loves me faithfully;  
I could not live apart from Him,  
I love to feel Him nigh;  
And so we dwell together,  
My Lord and I.

Sometimes I'm faint and weary,  
He knows that I am weak;  
And as He bids me lean on Him,  
His help I'll gladly seek;  
He leads me in the path of light,  
Beneath a sunny sky;  
And so we walk together,  
My Lord and I.

I tell Him all my sorrows,  
I tell Him all my joys,  
I tell Him all that pleases me,  
I tell Him what annoys;  
He tells me what I ought to do,  
He tells me what to try;  
And so we talk together,  
My Lord and I.

He knows how I am longing  
Some weary soul to win,  
And so He bids me go and speak  
A loving word for Him;  
He bids me tell His wondrous love,  
And why He came to die;  
And so work together,  
My Lord and I.

Mary A. Lancaster