I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me

Praise of the Lord — Satisfaction with Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

A7 **D** **G** **D** **Bm**

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-erything to me, He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my

Em **A7** **D** **G** **D** **A7**

soul; The Apple-tree of trees, in Him a-lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly

D **D7** **G** **D** **Bm**

whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay, He tells me ev-ery care on Him to

Em **A7** **D** **G** **D** **A7** **D** **G** **D**

roll: He's the Apple-tree of trees, the Bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

2. He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower;
I've all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal:
He's the Apple-tree of trees, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

3. He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll:
He's the Apple-tree of trees, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.