IT'S JUST LIKE HIS GREAT LOVE

1. A Friend I have, called Je-sus, Whose love is strong and true,
   And never fails how'er 'tis tried, No matter what I do;
   I've sinned against this love of His, But when I knelt to pray,
   Confessing all my guilt to Him The sin clouds rolled away.

2. Sometimes the clouds of trouble Bedim the sky above,
   I cannot see my Savior's face, I doubt His wondrous love;
   But He, from Heaven's mercy seat, Bearing my despair,
   In pity bursts the clouds between, And shows me He is there.

3. When sorrow's clouds o'er take me, And break up on my head,
   When life seems worse than useless, And I were better dead;
   His love is in and over all And wind and waves obey
   For heavenly hope He gives that cheers Like sunshine after rain.

4. O, I could sing forever Of Jesus' love divine,
   Of all His care and tenderness For this poor life of mine;
   O, I could sing forever Of Jesus' love divine,
   When Jesus whispers "Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds away.

WORDS BY EDNA H. WORRELL
MUSIC BY CLARENCE B. STROUSE
Chorus

It's just like Jesus to roll the clouds away, It's just like Jesus
just like Jesus to keep me day by day, It's just like Jesus
all along the way, It's just like His great love.