It’s Just Like His Great Love

Words: Edna H. Worrell
Music: Clarence B. Strouse

1. A Friend I have, called Jesus, Whose love is strong and true,
And never fails how ‘er ’tis tried. No matter what I do;
I cannot see my Savior’s face, I doubt His wondrous love;
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 Be dim the sky above,
When life seems worse than use less, And I were better dead;
But He, from Heaven’s mercy seat, Be holding my despair,
In pity bursts the clouds between, And shows me He is there.
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,
Of all His care and tenderness For this poor life of mine;
I take my grief to Jesus then, Nor do I go in vain,
For heavy ly hope He gives that cheers Like sunshine after rain.
For heavy ly hope He gives that cheers Like sunshine after rain.

4. O, I could sing forever Of Jesus’ love divine,
I can not see my Savior’s face, I doubt His wondrous love;
When life seems worse than useless, And I were better dead;
His love is in and over all And wind and waves obey
When Jesus whispers “Peace, be still!” And rolls the clouds away.
It’s Just Like His Great Love

Chorus

It’s just like Jesus to roll the clouds away, It's
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.