It's Just Like Jesus

1. When my life was full of sorrow and my heart was full of sin,
And the sense of guilt was deepening and I felt no peace within;
It was then the blessed Savior looked in pity upon me,
And in His divine compassion from the burden set me free.

2. When the wrath of God was gathering in the tempest's loud alarm,
And no arm was found sufficient strong to save the world from harm.
Shone the love of Christ, the Savior, manifest for you and me,
As on Him was laid our sorrow which He bore upon the tree.

3. Often when the heart is heavy with life's burden, grief and care,
And the eyes are looking heavenward to the mansions over there;
Oh, how cheering is the prospect of the life that is to be,
As the heart is filled with memories of the Cross of Calvary.

Words and Music: Rev. G. P. Hott
It's Just Like Jesus

Chorus

Oh, it's just like Jesus, to set the sinner free, It's just like Jesus, who died upon the tree; Yes, it's just like Jesus to bear the cross for me And prove His heav'n-ly love.