The Dearest Friend
9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8.

1. The best of friends I have in heav-en, The loy-al friends on earth are few;
Where hearts to things of earth are giv-en, Friends can-not be sinc-ere and true;
But firm-ly I can e'er de-pend On Je-sus as my dear-est friend.

2. The world be-stows its great-est fa-vors On those who can and will re-pay;
When-ev-er for-tune's friend-ship wa-vers, Its fa-vors too will pass a-way;
With Je-sus such is not the end, He al-ways is the dear-est friend.

3. He is the friend a-bove all oth-ers, Whose heart and soul is whol-ly mine;
Whose love is strong-er than a broth-er's, And stands be-yond the end of time:
Then praise with me un-to the end My Sav-ior as the dear-est Friend.

Words: Tr. J. H. Horstmann (1908)
Music: Louise Reichhardt

PDHymns.com