It’s Just Like Jesus

1. When my life was full of sorrow and my heart was full of sin,
2. When the wrath of God was gathering in the tempest’s loud alarm,
3. Often when the heart is heavy with life's burden, grief and care,

And the sense of guilt was deepening and I felt no peace within;
And no arm was found sufficient strong to save the world from harm.
And the eyes are looking heavenward to the mansions o'er there;

It was then the blessed Savior looked in pity upon me,
Shone the love of Christ, the Savior, manifest for you and me,
Oh, how cheering is the prospect of the life that is to be,

And in His divine compassion from the burden set me free.
As on Him was laid our sorrow which He bore upon the tree.
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’nly love.