

Joseph M. Scriven ,  
 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
 All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 What a privilege to carry  
 Ev'rything to God in prayer!  
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
 Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
 All because we do not carry  
 Ev'rything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
 Is there trouble anywhere?  
 We should never be discouraged,  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer:  
 Can we find a friend so faithful  
 Who will all our sorrows share?  
 Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness,  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,  
 Cumbered with a load of care?  
 Precious Savior, still our refuge;  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer:  
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee;  
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised  
 Thou wilt all our burdens bear  
 May we ever, Lord, be bringing  
 All to Thee in earnest prayer.  
 Soon in glory bright unclouded  
 There will be no need for prayer  
 Rapture, praise and endless worship  
 Will be our sweet portion there.

*Verkinto de tiu ĉi Angla poemo estas JOSEPH M. SCRIVEN (\*1820 – †1886).*

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*Tiun originan tekston de la kanto mi trovis en la interreto en / Diesen Urtext des Liedes fand ich im Internetz unter: <http://www.cyberhymnal.org/html/w/a/f/wafwhij.htm>.*