

May 12, 2024 Hymns

## 585. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,  
all our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
oh, what needless pain we bear,  
all because we do not carry  
everything to God in prayer.

2 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 every weakness;  
take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 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 your friends despise, forsake you?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In his arms he'll take and shield you;  
you will find a solace there.

## 586. Open My Eyes, That I May See

1 Open my eyes, that I may see  
glimpses of truth thou hast for me;  
place in my hands the wonderful key  
that shall unclasp and set me free.  
Silently now I wait for thee,  
ready, my God, thy will to see.  
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

2 Open my ears, that I may hear  
voices of truth thou sendest clear;  
and while the wavenotes fall on my ear,

everything false will disappear.  
Silently now I wait for thee,  
ready, my God, thy will to see.  
Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

3 Open my mouth, and let me bear  
gladly the warm truth everywhere;  
open my heart and let me prepare  
love with thy children thus to share.  
Silently now I wait for thee,  
ready, my God, thy will to see.  
Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit divine!

## 619. My Life Flows On

1 My life flows on in endless song;  
above earth's lamentation,  
I hear the clear, though far off hymn  
that hails a new creation.

[Refrain:]

No storm can shake my inmost calm  
while to that Rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is Lord of heav'n and earth,  
how can I keep from singing?

2 Through all the tumult and the strife,  
I hear the music ringing.  
It finds an echo in my soul.  
How can I keep from singing? [Refrain]

3 What though my joys and comforts die?  
I know my Savior liveth.  
What though the darkness gather round?  
Songs in the night he giveth. [Refrain]

4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,  
a fountain ever springing!  
All things are mine since I am his!  
How can I keep from singing? [Refrain]

