Jesus is all the world to me







Jesus is all the world to me, my life, my joy, my all; He is my strength from day to day, without Him I would fall. When I am sad, to Him I go, no other one can cheer me so; When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, my Friend in trials sore; I go to Him for blessings, and He gives them over and o'er. He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain; Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, and true to Him I'll be; O how could I this Friend deny, when He's so true to me? Following Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night; Following Him by day and night, He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better Friend; I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when life's fleeting days shall end. Beautiful life with such a Friend, beautiful life that has no end; Eternal life, eternal joy, He's my Friend.

Will L. Thompson