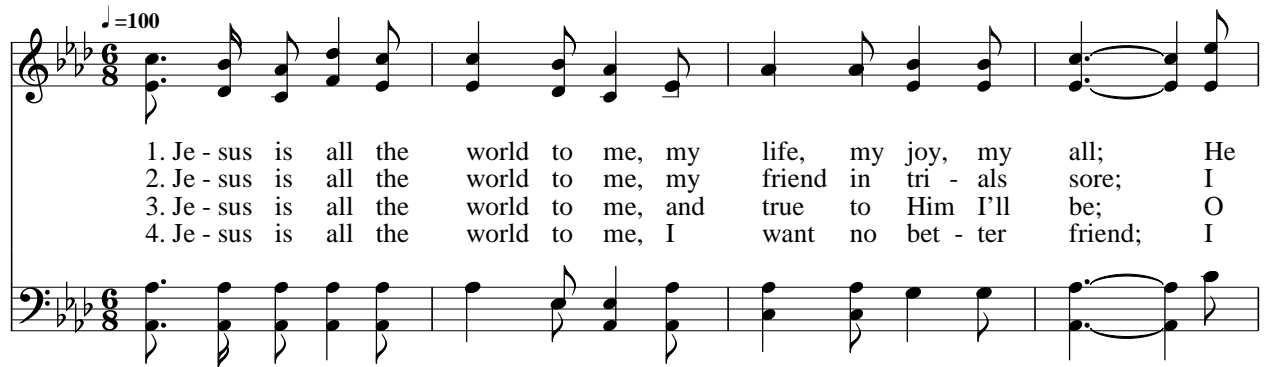


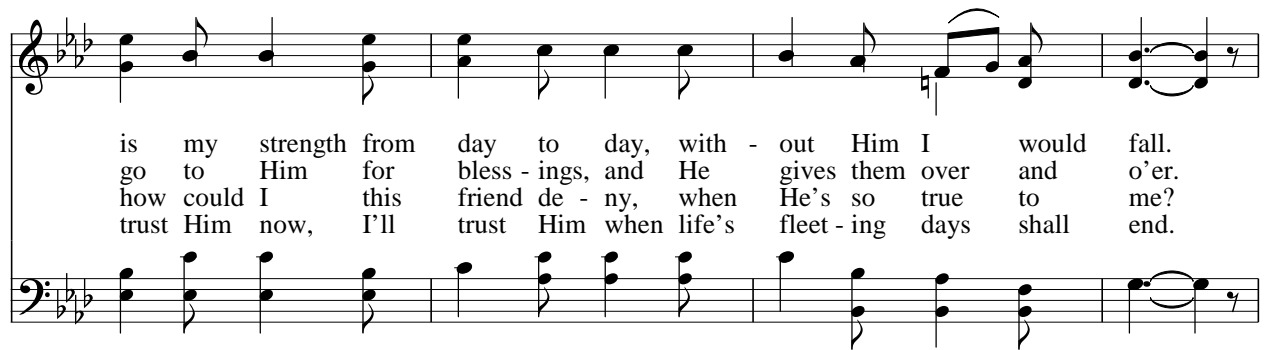
Jesus Is All the World to Me

Will Lamartine Thompson: 1847-1909

$\text{♩} = 100$



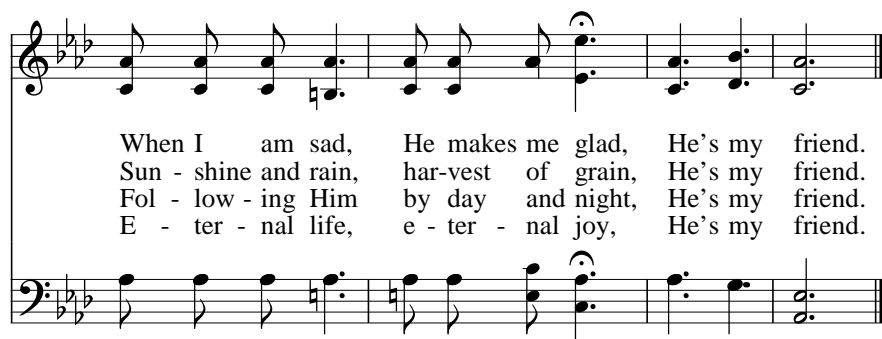
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, my life, my joy, my all; He
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, my friend in tri - als sore; I
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, and true to Him I'll be; O
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend; I



is my strength from day to day, with - out Him I would fall.
go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them over and o'er.
how could I this friend de - ny, when He's so true to me?
trust Him now, I'll trust Him when life's fleet - ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, no o - ther one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend, beau - ti - ful life that has no end;



When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.