

This is My Friend

E^b E^bMaj/G A^b Fm7 B^bsus4 B^b E^bsus4 E^b E^b E^bMaj7/G

1. My song is love un -
 2. He came from his blest
 3. In life no house, no

6 A^b Cm B^b A^b(add9) Cm E^b/G A^b

known, my Sav - ior's love to me, love to the love - less shown that
 throne sal - va - tion to be - stow, but men made strange, and none the
 home my Lord on earth might have; In death no friend - ly tomb but

11 Fm7 B^bsus4 B^b E^bsus4 E^b Fm7 A^bMaj7 E^b/G

they might love - ly be. O who am I that for my in -
 longed - for Christ would know. But O my friend, that my friend in -
 what a strang - er gave. What may I say? Heav - en was his

16 B^b Fm7 A^bMaj7 Fm9 E^b/G A^bMaj7

sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
 deed, who at my need His life did spend.
 home; But mine the tomb where - in he lay.

21 A^b(add9) E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b

(Chorus:) This is my friend In whose sweet praise I all my days

27 A^b E^b E^bMaj7/G E^b B^b/D Cm7 G m/D A^bMaj7

Could glad - ly spend. (Bridge:) Never was loss, never was love

34 E^b/G Fm9 E^b/G A^bMaj7 B^b (To Chorus)

like what He showed there on the cross, This is my friend...

Words by Samuel Crossman (1624-1683) and David Ward. Music by David L. Ward.

© 2003 ReformedPraise.org, administered by Reformed Praise.

See the Reformed Praise copyright agreement for usage information.