

When I Need Jesus He's There

Connie Smith

There are times when life's burdens seem heavy
There is pain and sadness to bear
There are times when all friends forsake me
But when I need Jesus He's there

With His loving arms around me, my head on His breast
He whispers words of comfort, 'tis a place of perfect rest
Broken hearts He'll mend, peace and strength He'll send
Oh, it's true, my friend, when I need Jesus He's there

There are times when life's shadows surround me
Is there one who my sorrows will share?
There are times when this world cannot help me
But when I need Jesus He's there

With His loving arms around me, my head on His breast
He whispers words of comfort, 'tis a place of perfect rest
Broken hearts He'll mend, peace and strength He'll send
Oh, it's true, my friend, when I need Jesus
When I need Jesus
When I need Jesus He's there