1 What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
3 Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbersome with a load of care?

All we need to carry is any where? What a privilege to carry—
Our precious Savior, still our refuge—

Ev’ry thing to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often find a friend so
Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so
Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do your friends despise, for-

forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear, All believe—
faithful Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer. In his
cause we do not carry every thing to God in prayer!
knows our every weakness—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
arms he’ll take and shield you; You will find a solace there.