

What a Friend

Sara Groves

O my Redeemer what a friend You are to me
O what a refuge I found
When the way was dreary and my heart was so oppressed
Your voice it lulled me to calm and rest

When in the their beauty stars unveil their silver light
Then, O my Savior, give me songs at night
Songs of yonder glory where my dear ones gone before
Sing out Your praise on that peaceful shore

Nearer, draw nearer
Till my soul is lost in You
Nearer, draw nearer
Precious Lord

Jesus, my Savior, when the last deep shadows fall
When in the silence I hear You
In Your arms reposing, let me breathe my life away
Awake in triumphant eternal day
Awake in triumphant eternal day

Nearer, draw nearer
Till my soul is lost in You
Nearer, draw nearer
Precious Lord
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Till my soul is lost in You
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O my redeemer what a friend you are
O my redeemer what a friend you are