

WHAT A FRIEND

Common Gathering

VERSE 1

Hands of the Potter holding my heart
Voice in the wild when I've wandered far
Surely You bore all of my grief and carried my sorrow
Met me with kindness showered Your grace
And prepared a table

PRE-CHORUS 1

In every season You've watched my steps
For nothing escapes Your sight
But if in the valley I find You there
I have all of Heaven

CHORUS

Oh what a friend I have in Jesus
He's been so good and so kind
What else could I be in need of?
Oh what a friend I have in Jesus
He is my joy and my prize
There is no greater treasure than to know that He is mine

VERSE 3

The grace of a King that knelt at my feet
He took on my guilt and suffered for me
Love proved in blood poured out for all
Your wounds were my healing
Clothed me with mercy called me Your own
And raised me to glory

BRIDGE

No greater love than love like this
To lay down a life for a friend
Jesus the only Name I will sing
Over and over again

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VAMP

How I love You Jesus

ENDING

And I love the quiet where no one could see
The secret You share with me
Deep in the stillness I meet You there
I have all of Heaven