

# Alone With Jesus

H.L.F.

Words and Music by  
Hester Lorenz French

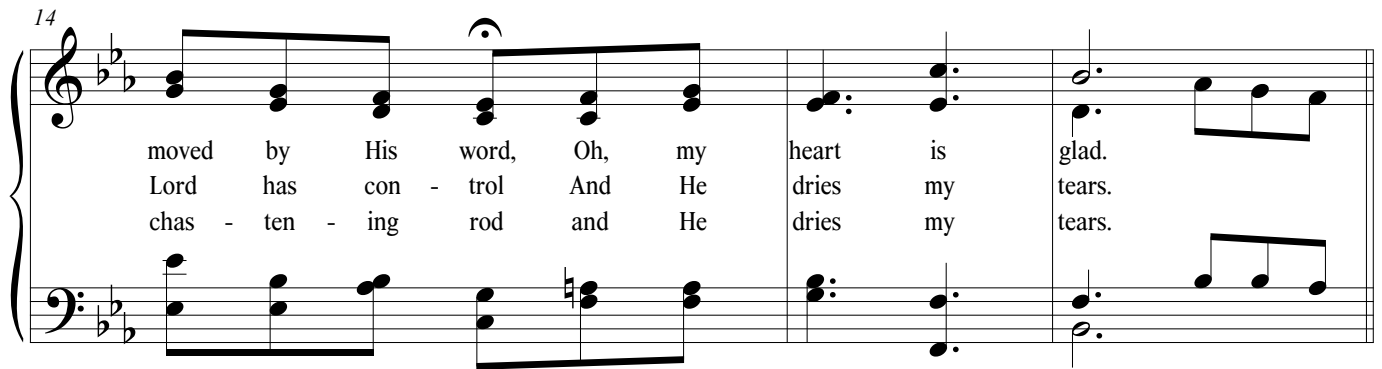
1. I came a - lone to Je - sus, my Lord, wear - y and sick and  
2. When I'm a - lone with Je - sus, my Lord, I lose my doubts and  
3. What does this vain world of - fer to me Perish - ing things of

4  
sad, And in His lov - ing pres - ence, some - how, I felt my heart grow  
fears. I see the way He led me was best Thru all the pass - ing  
clay, I have a joy and peace in my heart No one can take a -

8  
glad. The might - y bur - dens that pressed me so hard  
years. but Soft - ly the bil - lows of love o'er me roll  
way. What mat - ter how rough the path that I trod

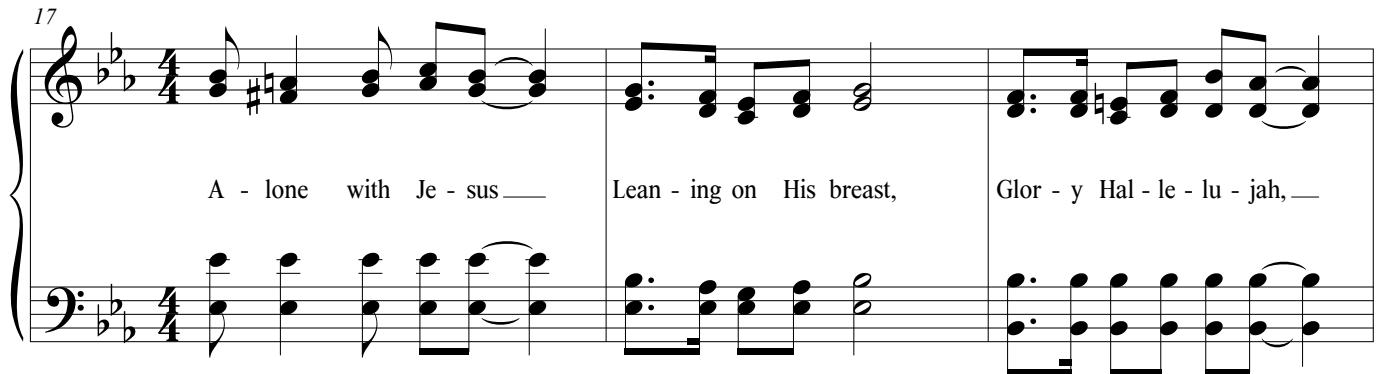
11  
Were as a straw to the strength of my Lord, And ev - en moun - tains were  
Bring - ing sweet com - fort and peace to my soul. I cease to fret for my  
Just so it led me on clos - er to God. Tho' He in love used the

14



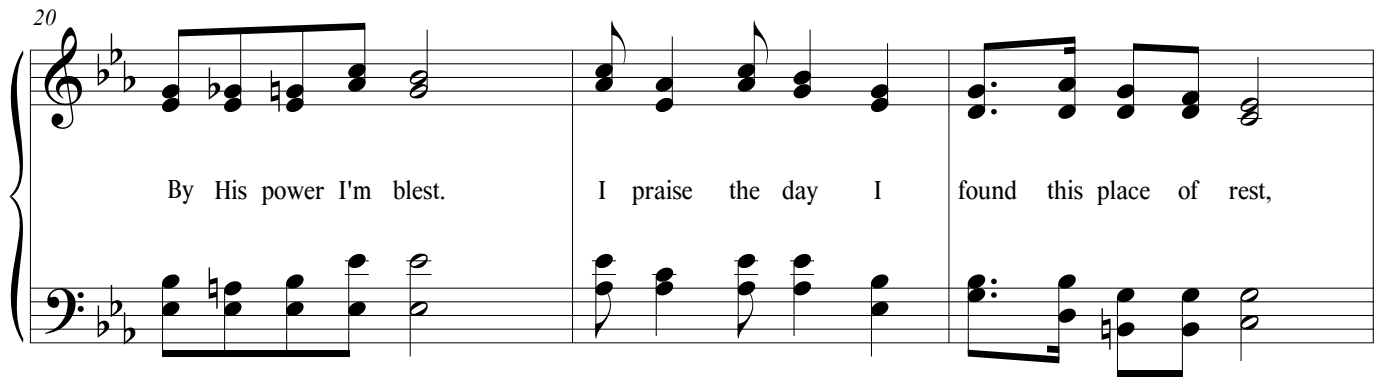
moved by His word, Oh, my heart is glad.  
 Lord has con - trol And He dries my tears.  
 chas - ten - ing rod and He dries my tears.

17



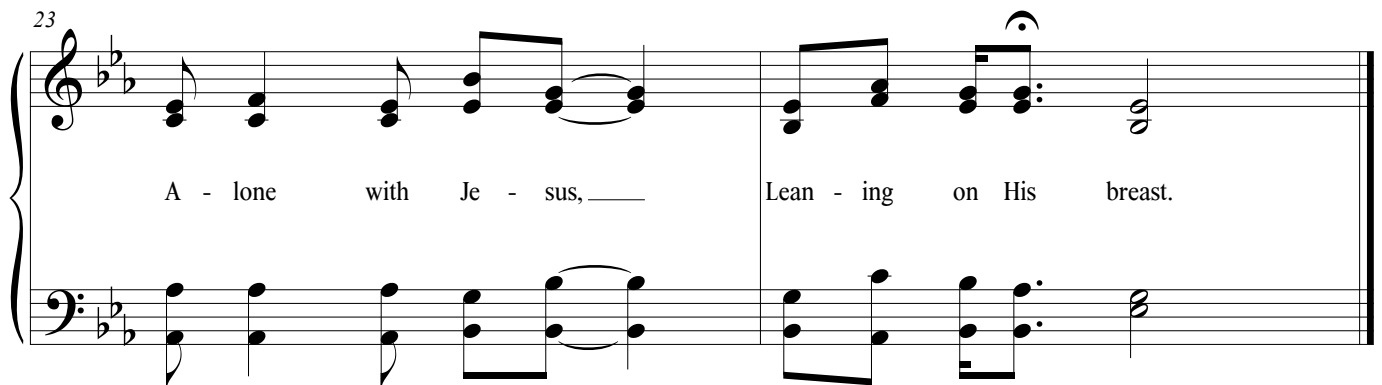
A - lone with Je - sus — Lean - ing on His breast,  
 Glor - y Hal - le - lu - jah, —

20



By His power I'm blest. I praise the day I found this place of rest,

23



A - lone with Je - sus, — Lean - ing on His breast.