

No, Not Despairingly

1. No one like Je - sus can make my heart clean; No one like Je - sus can
 2. No one like Je - sus, in glo - ry or shame; No one like Je - sus, in
 3. No one like Je - sus, in dark - ness or light; No one like Je - sus, in
 4. No one like Je - sus, and soon He may come, Bring - ing our loved ones to

keep me from sin. The Lamb that was slain on Cal - va - ry's cross,
 tri - als the same. Com - pas - sion - ate love! O mor - tal, so blest,
 weak - ness or might. His Spir - it can teach me to be kind and true, For
 take us all home, No pow - er on earth or in heav - en can show, How

Refrain

He is my gain, I'll suf - fer no loss.
 No one like Je - sus can give thee sweet rest. Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
 if we love Je - sus we'll love our friends too.
 much He loves us, or the joys we shall know.

Rit...

True to the end, "Oh, I love Je - sus, For He is my friend."