

Tread Softly

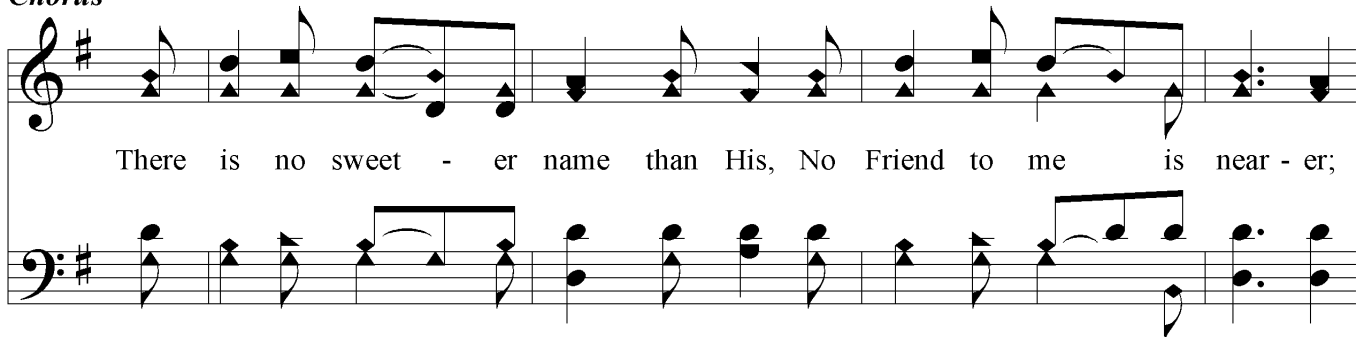


1. There is no near - er, dear - er Friend Than Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior,
2. There is no oth - er Friend on earth Who loves me so sin - cere - ly,
3. There is no one so kind as He, So gra - cious and so ten - der,



Up - on His good - ness I de - pend, And seek His love and fa - vor.
In Him my soul is sat - is - fied, And oh! I love Him dear - ly.
A ver - y pre - sent help in need, A guard - ian and de - fend - er.

Chorus



There is no sweet - er name than His, No Friend to me is near - er;



And dai - ly, as with Him I walk, The way is grow - ing clear - er.