

Nobody Like Jesus

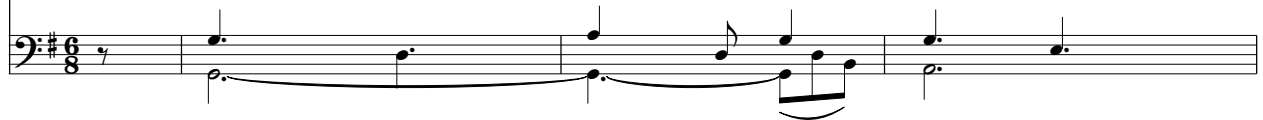
Edith L. Mapes, 1911

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

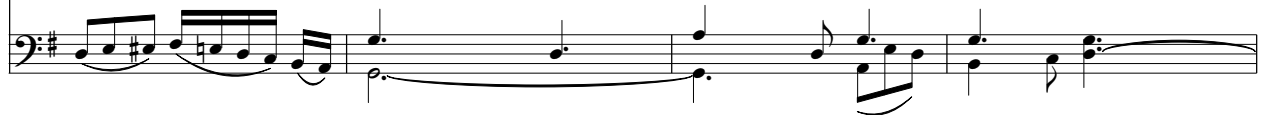
♩ = 88



1. Some - times se - cret sins creep in - to my heart, No - bo - dy sees them but
2. Some - times there are tears that must not be shed, No - bo - dy knows it but
3. Some - times an - gry thoughts are al - most ex - pressed, No - bo - dy hears them but
4. Some - times I am weak, and wan - der a - stray, No - bo - dy strength - ens like
5. Some - times shut a - way from all held most dear, No - bo - dy with me but



Je - sus; But when I con - fess, He bids them de - part, No - bo - dy cleans - es like
Je - sus; In sick - ness and grief He pil - lows my head, No - bo - dy com - forts like
Je - sus; His gen - tle re - straint soon has them sup - pressed, No - bo - dy qui - ets like
Je - sus; He pa - tient - ly leads me back to the way, No - bo - dy par - dons like
Je - sus; My souls no - thing lacks, no e - vil I fear, No - bo - dy loves me like



Je - sus; No - bo - dy cleans - es like Je - sus, No - bo - dy cleans - es like Je - sus; But
Je - sus; No - bo - dy com - forts like Je - sus, No - bo - dy com - forts like Je - sus; In
Je - sus; No - bo - dy qui - ets like Je - sus, No - bo - dy qui - ets like Je - sus; His
Je - sus; No - bo - dy par - dons like Je - sus, No - bo - dy par - dons like Je - sus; He
Je - sus; No - bo - dy loves me like Je - sus, No - bo - dy loves me like Je - sus; My



when I con - fess, He bids them de - part, No - bo - dy cleans - es like Je - sus.
sick - ness and grief He pil - lows my head, No - bo - dy com - forts like Je - sus.
gen - tle re - straint soon has them sup - pressed, No - bo - dy qui - ets like Je - sus.
pa - tient - ly leads me back to the way, No - bo - dy par - dons like Je - sus.
souls no - thing lacks, no e - vil I fear, No - bo - dy loves me like Je - sus.

