

# 570 — No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus

CHARLES F. WEIGLE

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1. I would love to tell you what I think of Je - sus  
 2. All my life was full of sin when Je - sus found me,  
 3. Ev - 'ry day He comes to me with new as - sur - ance,

Since I found in Him a friend so strong and true; I would  
 All my heart was full of mis - er - y and woe; Je - sus  
 More and more I un - der - stand His words of love; But I'll

tell you how He chang'd my life com - plete - ly— He did some - thing  
 placed His strong and lov - ing arms a - round me, And He led me  
 nev - er know just why He came to save me, Till some day I

CHORUS

that no oth - er friend could do.  
 in the way I ought to go. No one ev - er cared for me like  
 see His bless - ed face a - bove.

Je - sus, There's no oth - er friend so kind as He; No one else could

take the sin and dark - ness from me— O how much He cared for me!