

# Our Truest Friend

Text and composition by Dawn Rose

Arranged by Jaron Rose

$\text{♩} = 80$

Violin

Piano

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1. Je - sus came for ev - ery one; there would - n't have been room for the  
2. Like a friend he comes to us and knocks up - on our door. He  
3. Fol - low me, he says, do as I do, I am the way. If its  
4. Friends will al - ways love you and for - give you when you're wrong. You can

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shep - herds and the wise - men and the an - i - mals in the inn. He  
says he wants to stay if our fam' - ly will let him in. He  
dark he lights the way to a path - way that will not bend. He'll  
trust they will al - ways stand be side you to the end. =

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hung an in - vi - ta - tion to his birth - day by the moon. A  
 pro - mis - es that there's a - maz - ing hap - pi - ness in store for  
 lead us to a par a - dise where fam - i - lies can stay. And we'll  
 Je - sus knows our hearts, he sees our tears he hears our song. He be -

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star to tell the whole wide world he came to be our friend.  
 all who tru - ly love him and em - brace him as our friend.  
 all want to be there with him be - cause he is our friend.  
 lieves in us, He died for us, He is our tru - est friend.

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He be - lieves in us, now He lives for us

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Je - sus is our tru - est friend.