

# Just as a Nursing Mother

words & music: Hilton Kean Jones

♩ = ca. 67 M.M.

Gm
Ab
Gm
Ab
Gm
Dm7(b5)/F

Just as a nurs - ing moth - er feeds The grow - ing child up - on her

Cm/Eb
Cm
Gm
Ab
Gm
Ab

breast, The soul sus - tain - ing way of Christ Gives sol - ace,

Gm
Fm
Dm7(b5)/F
1, 2, 3.
C
Gsus4
C
to next section
4.
C
Gm
Fm
C
Fine

suc - cor, life re - freshed. And yet, to - freshed. And sad - ly - freshed. It is no

F
Cm
G/D

day, some spir - its starve. They want to grow and thrive in truth. faith is of - ten seen As of - fered in a self - ish way. won - der we are shy Of tell - ing of Christ's love con - tent.

Cm
G/B
F/A
B°/F
A°/Eb
Bb/Db
D°/F
Gsus4
Gm7
C
D.C. al Fine

They know not what it is or where It's found, that heal - ing hearts pro - duce. It's of - fered with a hid - den catch: Sal - va - tion have giv'n, but you must pay. But, we must gent - ly share our lives For we have found soul's hung - er quenched.

Text based on a sermon by Rev. Kim Wells, Corona Sabbath 32 posted 10/23/2020  
<http://lakewooducc.org/2020/10/23/corona-sabbath-32-compassion-reflection-text/>