

He Is So Precious To Me

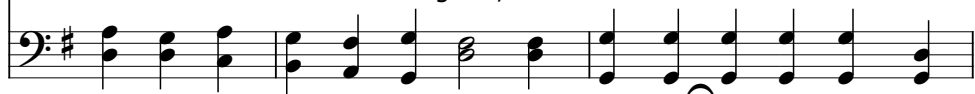
Charles H. Gabriel



1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my King, His praise all the
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where some day, thru



day long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for
wait-ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-
heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the
faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall



strength I can cling, For He is so pre-cious to me.
-treat-ed in vain, For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to
val-ley is past, For He is so pre-cious to me. so
look on His face, For He is so pre-cious to me.



me, For He is so pre-cious to me; 'Tis heav-en below
pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;



my Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

