

He Is So Precious to Me

*I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord:
for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ. Php. 3:8*

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my King; His praise all the day long with rap-ture I sing;
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sun-shine and rain, And pa - tient - ly wait - ed an en-trance to gain;
3. I stand on the moun - tain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the heav - ens a shad - ow to cast,
4. I praise Him be - cause He ap - point - ed a place Where some - day, thro' faith in His won - der - ful grace,

To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling, For He is so pre-cious to me.
What shame that so long He en - treat - ed in vain, For He is so pre-cious to me.
His smile is up - on me; the val - ley is past, For He is so pre-cious to me.
I know I shall see Him, shall look on His face, For He is so pre-cious to me.

Refrain
For He is so pre-cious to me, _____ For He is so pre-cious to me; _____
so pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;

rit.
'Tis heav-en be - low, my Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.