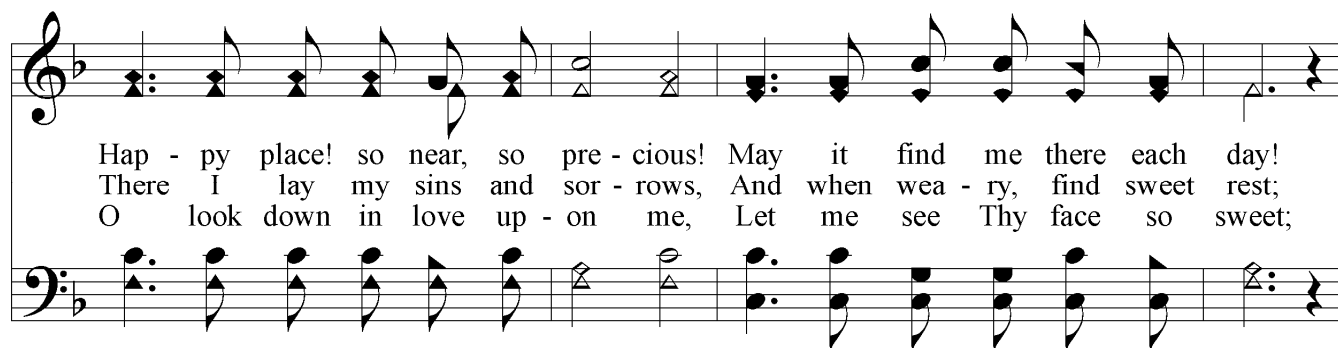


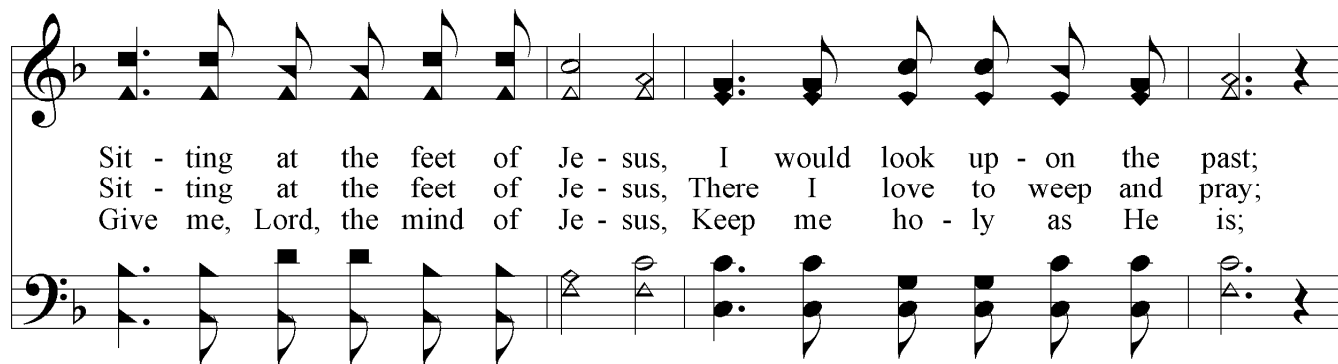
Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus



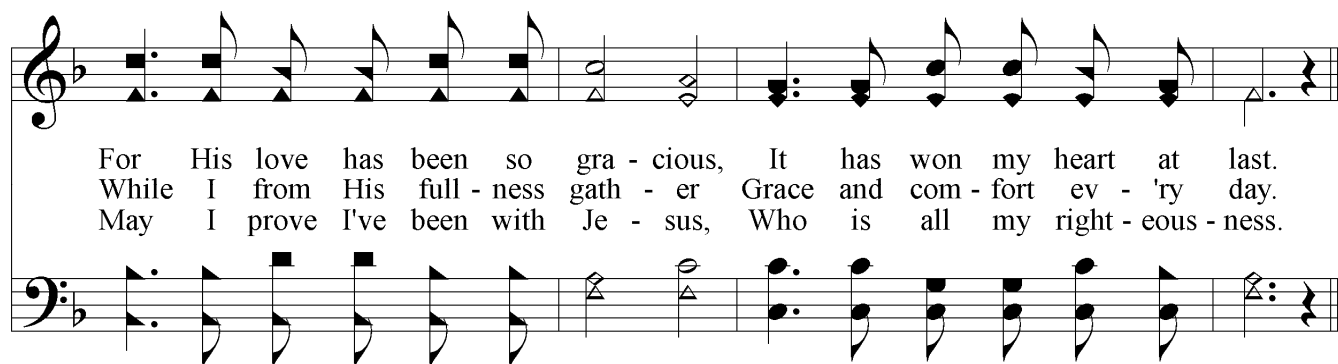
1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O, what words I hear Him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Sav - ior, bless me, As I'm wait - ing at Thy feet;



Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day!
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And when wea - ry, find sweet rest;
O look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet;



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past;
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray;
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Keep me ho - ly as He is;



For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.
While I from His full - ness gath - er Grace and com - fort ev - 'ry day.
May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right - eous - ness.