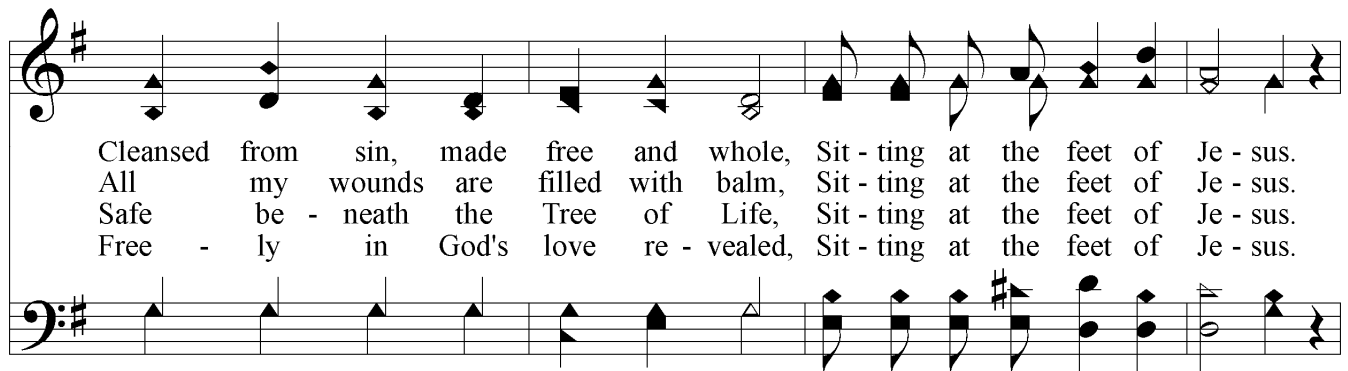


Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus

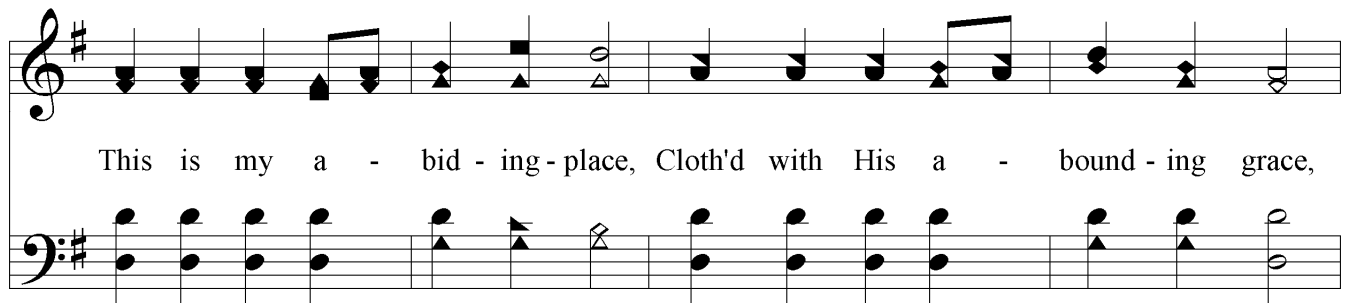


1. Oh, the peace that fills my soul, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus;
2. Christ is mine in storm and calm, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus;
3. Here I rest from toil and strife, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus;
4. Come ye guilt - y and be healed, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus;

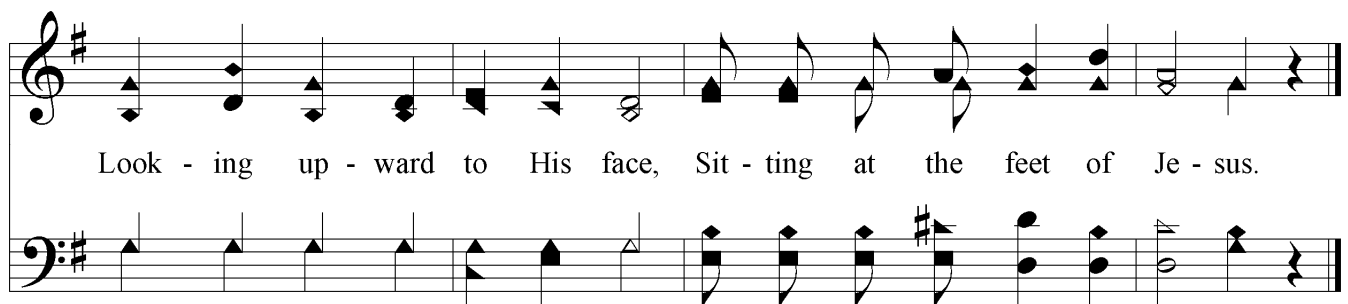


Cleansed from sin, made free and whole, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.
All my wounds are filled with balm, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.
Safe be - neath the Tree of Life, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.
Free - ly in God's love re - vealed, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.

Chorus



This is my a - bid - ing - place, Cloth'd with His a - bound - ing grace,



Look - ing up - ward to His face, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.