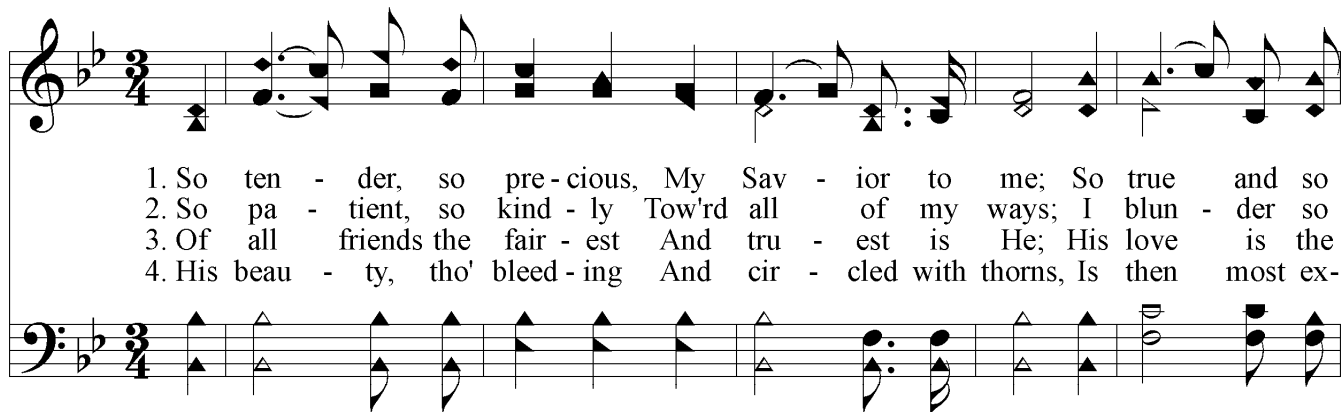
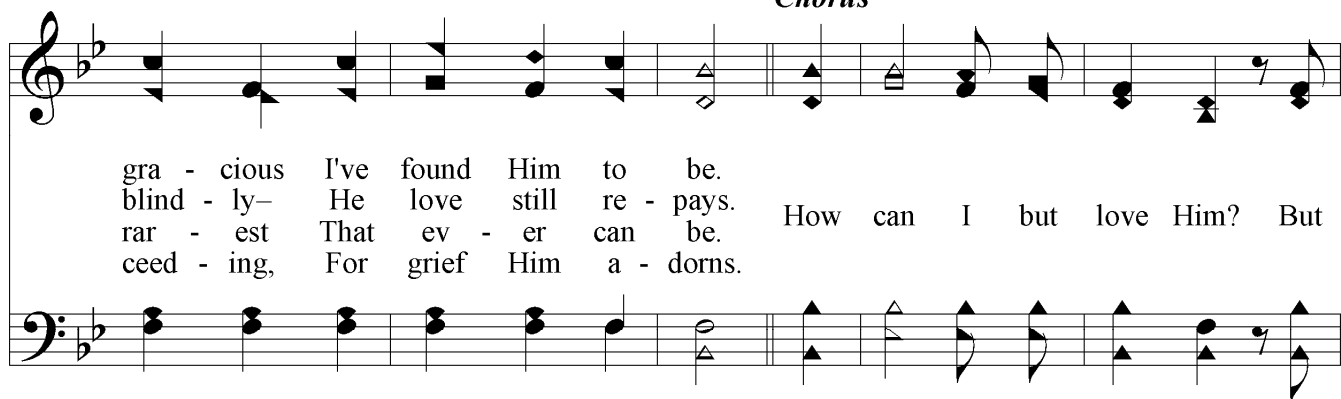


So Tender, So Precious



1. So ten - der, so pre - cious, My Sav - ior to me; So true and so
2. So pa - tient, so kind - ly Tow'rd all of my ways; I blun - der so
3. Of all friends the fair - est And tru - est is He; His love is the
4. His beau - ty, tho' bleed - ing And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex -

Chorus



gra - cious I've found Him to be.
blind - ly - He love still re - pays. How can I but love Him? But
rar - est That ev - er can be.
ceed - ing, For grief Him a - dorns.



love Him, but love Him? There's no friend a - bove Him, Poor sin - ner, for thee.