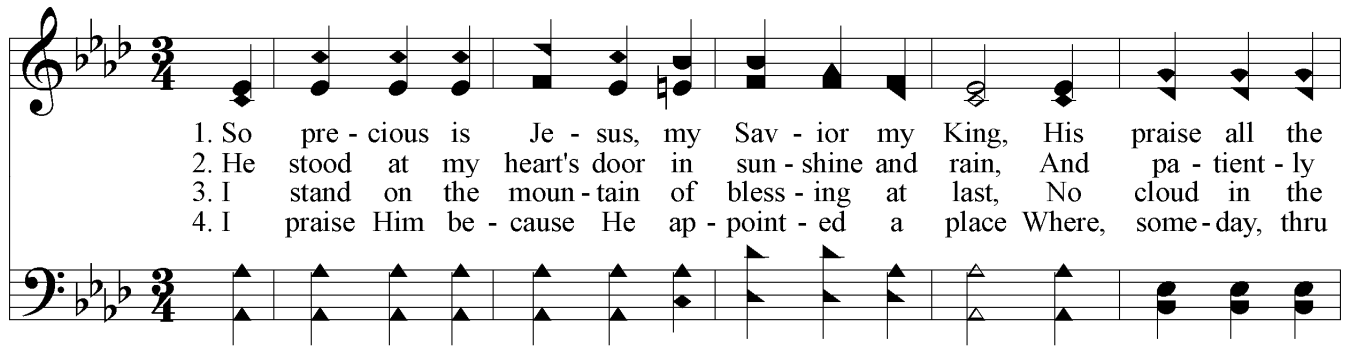
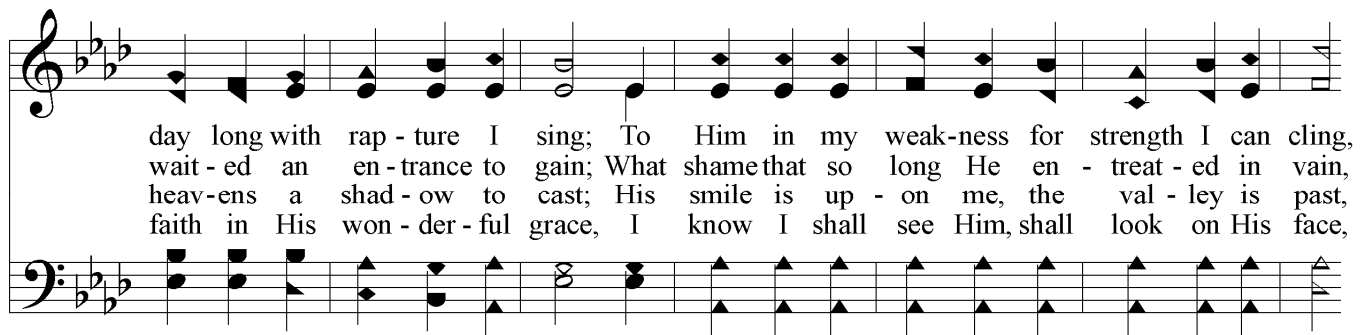


HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME

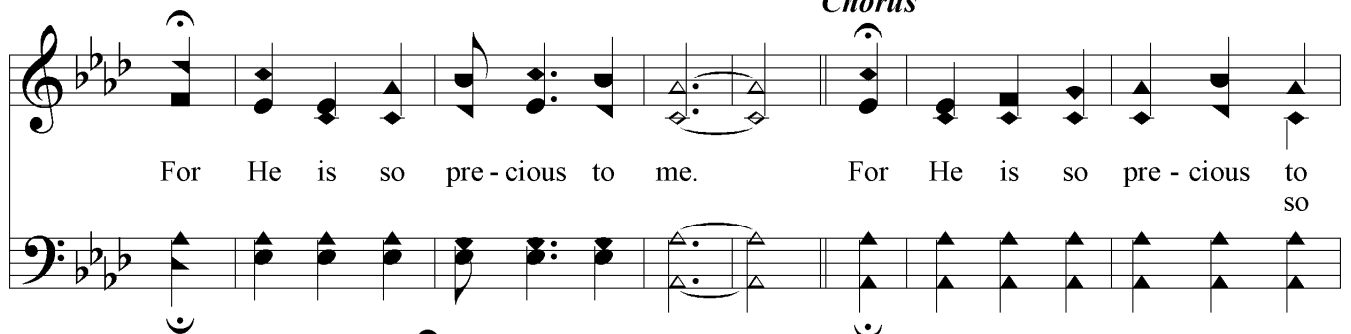


1. So pre - cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior my King, His praise all the
2. He stood at my heart's door in sun - shine and rain, And pa - tient - ly
3. I stand on the moun - tain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the
4. I praise Him be - cause He ap - point - ed a place Where, some - day, thru

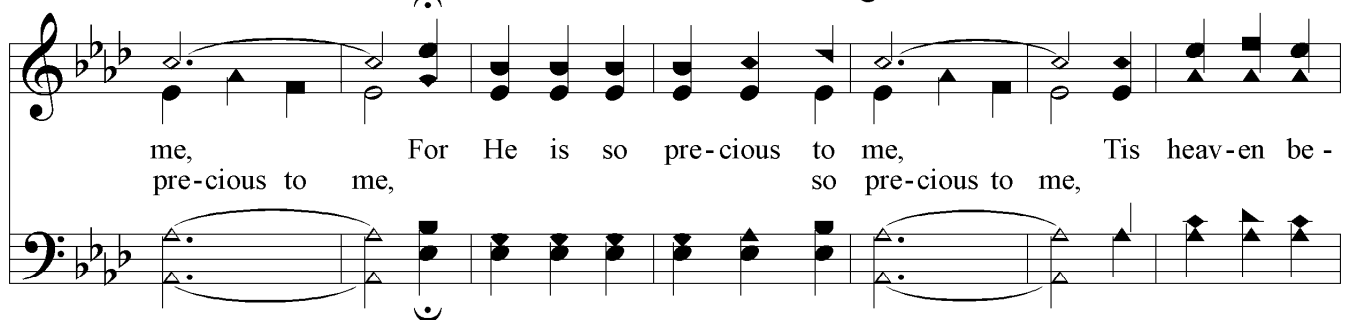


day long with rap - ture I sing; To Him in my weak - ness for strength I can cling,
wait - ed an en - trance to gain; What shame that so long He en - treat - ed in vain,
heav - ens a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
faith in His won - der - ful grace, I know I shall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

Chorus



For He is so pre - cious to me. For He is so pre - cious to
so



me, For He is so pre - cious to me, Tis heav - en be -
pre - cious to me, so pre - cious to me,



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