

He Is So Precious To Me

Charles H. Gabriel

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my King, His praise all the
 2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine 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
 wait - ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en -
 heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the
 faith in His won-der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall

strength I can cling, For He is so pre-cious to me.
 treat-ed in vain, For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to
 val - ley is past, For He is so pre-cious to me. so
 look on His face, For He is so pre-cious to me.

me, For He is so pre-cious to me; 'Tis heav en below
 pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;

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