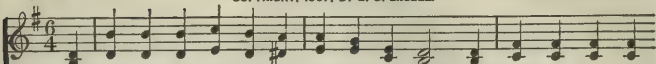


He is So Precious to Me.

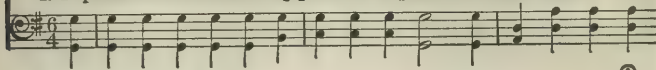
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



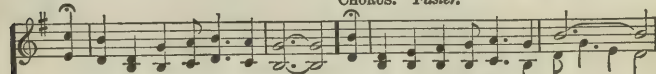
1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day
 2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-
 3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-
 4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith



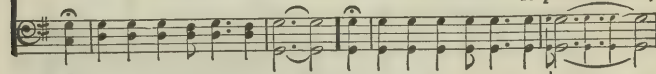
long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
 ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
 ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
 in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,



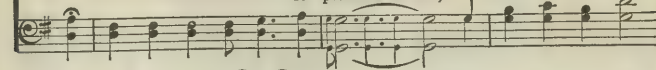
CHORUS. *Faster.*



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



For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . 'Tis Heav-en be-low
 so pre-cious to me;



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

