

I Have Found a Precious Resting Place

Haldor Lillenas, 1918

J=115

1. I have found a pre - cious rest - ing place In the shel - ter of re -
 2. Where shall I the praise of Christ be - gin? Gone the hea - vy bur - den
 3. E - vil shall not here my soul en - snare; Ten - der - ly I'm kept with
 4. Now its heal - ing pow - er makes me whole; Through its mer - it Je - sus

- deem - ing grace; Here with joy I see my Sav - ior's face, Un - der the a - ton - ing
 of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv - ing in, Un - der the a - ton - ing
 jeal - ous care. Je - sus walks be - side me ev - ery - where, Un - der the a - ton - ing
 saves my soul. Sav - ior, keep me while the ag - es roll Un - der the a - ton - ing

Refrain

blood.
 blood. Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb, Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb,
 blood.
 blood.

Safe - ly I am hid - ing, con - stant - ly a - bid - ing, Un - der the a - ton - ing blood.