He Is So Precious to Me

1. So precious is Jesus, my Savior, my King, His
2. He stood at my heart's door in sunshine and rain, And
3. I stand on the mountain of blessing at last, No
4. I praise Him because He appointed a place Where,

praise all the day long with rapture I sing; To
patiently waited an entrance to gain; What
cloud in the heavens a shadow to cast; His
someday, through faith in his wonderful grace, I

Him in my weakness for strength I can cling, For He is so
shame that so long he entreated in vain, For He is so
smile is upon me, the valley is past, For He is so
know I shall see Him, shall look on His face, For He is so

precious to me.
For He is so precious to
me,
pre-cious to me,
For He is so precious to me,
so precious to
'Tis heaven below, my Redeemer to
me,
know, For He is so precious to me.