

# At the Feet of Jesus

P.P. Bliss, 1876

At the feet of Jesus,  
Listening to His word;  
Learning wisdom's lesson  
From her loving Lord;  
Mary, led by heav'nly grace,  
Chose the meek disciple's place.  
At the feet of Jesus  
Is the place for me,  
There a humble learner  
Would I choose to be.

At the feet of Jesus,  
Pouring perfume rare,  
Mary did her Savior  
For the grave prepare;  
And, from love the good work done,  
She her Lord's approval won.  
At the feet of Jesus  
Is the place for me,  
There, in sweetest service  
Would I ever be.

At the feet of Jesus,  
In that morning hour,  
Loving hearts, receiving  
Resurrection power,  
Haste with joy to preach the word;  
Christ is risen, praise the Lord!  
At the feet of Jesus,  
Risen now for me,  
I shall sing His praises  
Through eternity.

P.P. Bliss