

Jesus Is Precious

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1899

Isaac Hickman Meredith

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Peace like a riv - er is flood - ing my soul, Since Christ, my Sav - ior,
2. Joy is a - bound - ing— my heart gai - ly sings, Cleave I the hea - vens—
3. Oh pre - cious Je - sus, how love - ly Thou art! Come and a - bid - ing,

mak - eth me whole; Sweet peace a - bid - ing my por - tion shall be— Je - sus, my
mount up on wings; Christ hath ex - alt - ed— my soul He set free— Je - sus, my
rule in my heart; Break ev - ery fet - ter— Thy face let me see, Then Thou shalt

Refrain

Sav - ior, is pre - cious to me.
Sav - ior, is pre - cious to me. Pre - cious to me,
ev - er be pre - cious to me. Pre - cious to me, He is pre - cious to me,

Pre - cious is He; Je - sus shall ev - er Be
Je - sus, the Sav - ior, how pre - cious is He; Je - sus, my Sav - ior, ev - er shall be So

pre - cious to me.
pre - cious to me, to me.