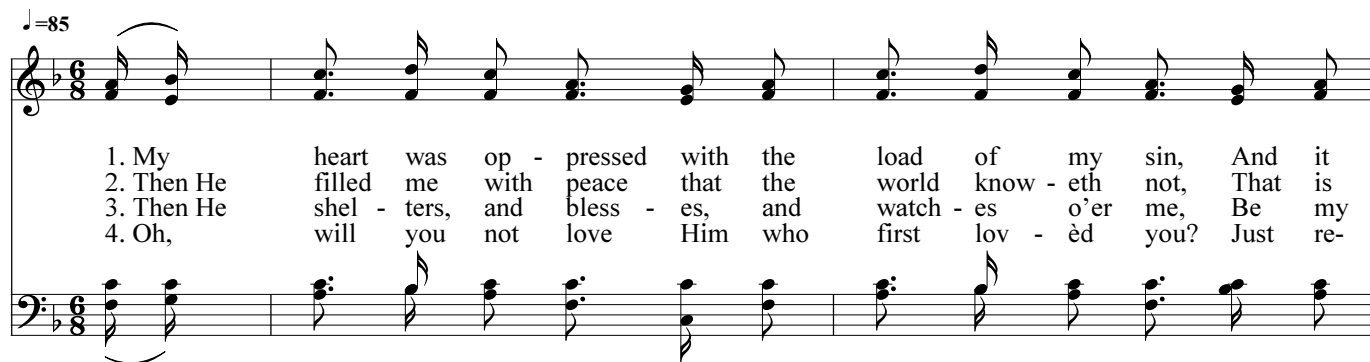


My Savior Is Precious to Me

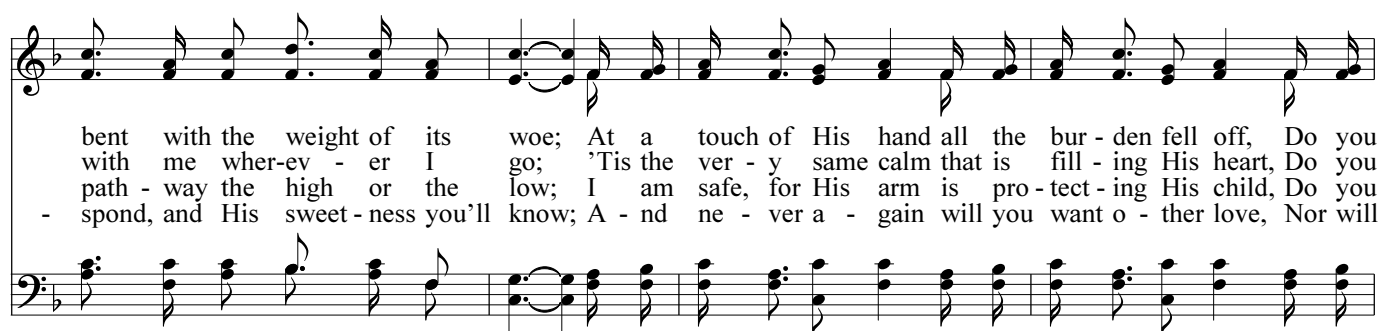
Jacob Wakefield MacGill (1829-1902)

Harmonized by E. W. M.

♩ = 85

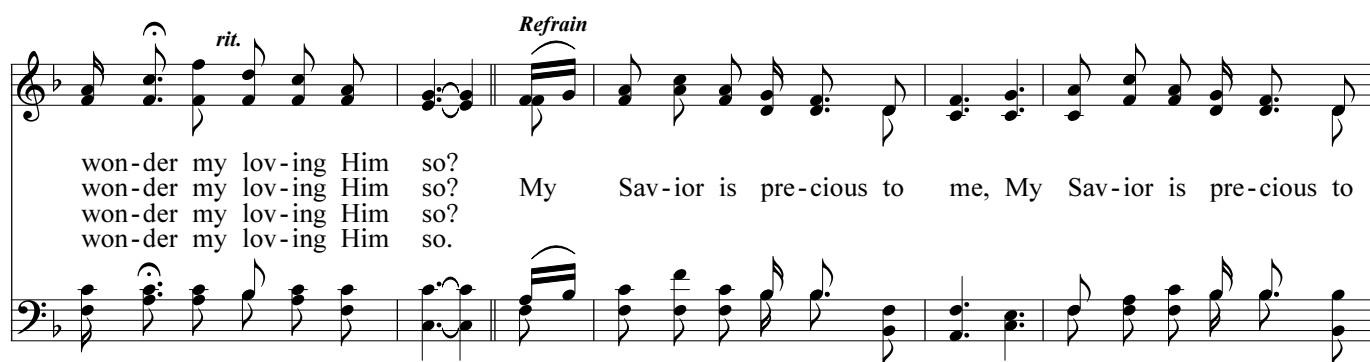


1. My heart was op - pressed with the load of my sin, And it
2. Then He filled me with peace that the world know - eth not, That is
3. Then He shel - ters, and bless - es, and watch - es o'er me, Be my
4. Oh, will you not love Him who first lov - ed you? Just re-

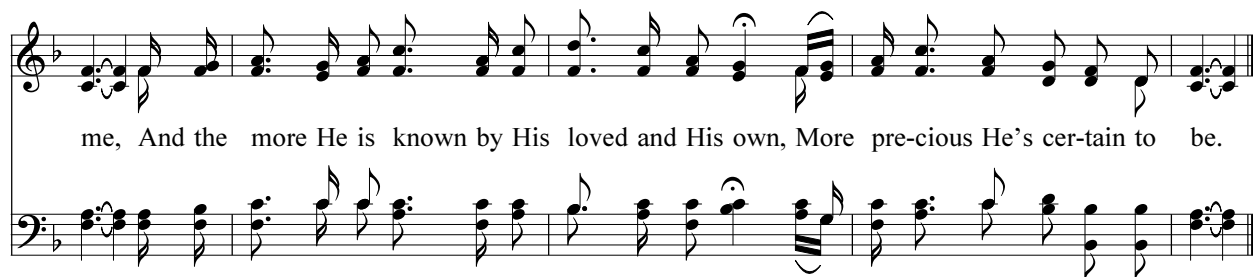


bent with the weight of its woe; At a touch of His hand all the bur - den fell off, Do you
with me wher - ev - er I go; 'Tis the ver - y same calm that is fill - ing His heart, Do you
path - way the high or the low; I am safe, for His arm is pro - tect - ing His child, Do you
- spond, and His sweet - ness you'll know; A - nd ne - ver a - gain will you want o - ther love, Nor will

rit. **Refrain**



won - der my lov - ing Him so?
won - der my lov - ing Him so? My Sav - ior is pre - cious to me, My Sav - ior is pre - cious to
won - der my lov - ing Him so?
won - der my lov - ing Him so.



me, And the more He is known by His loved and His own, More pre - cious He's cer - tain to be.