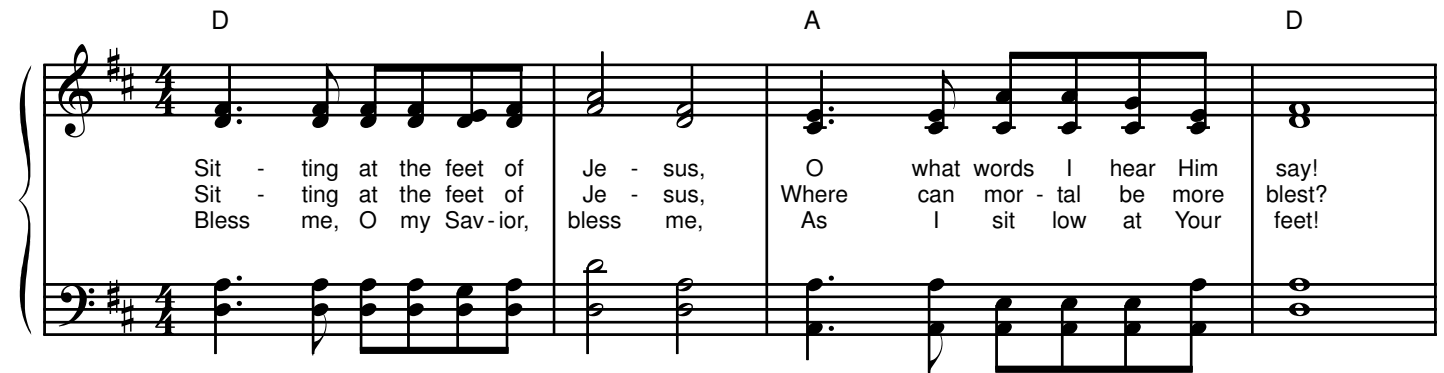


# Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

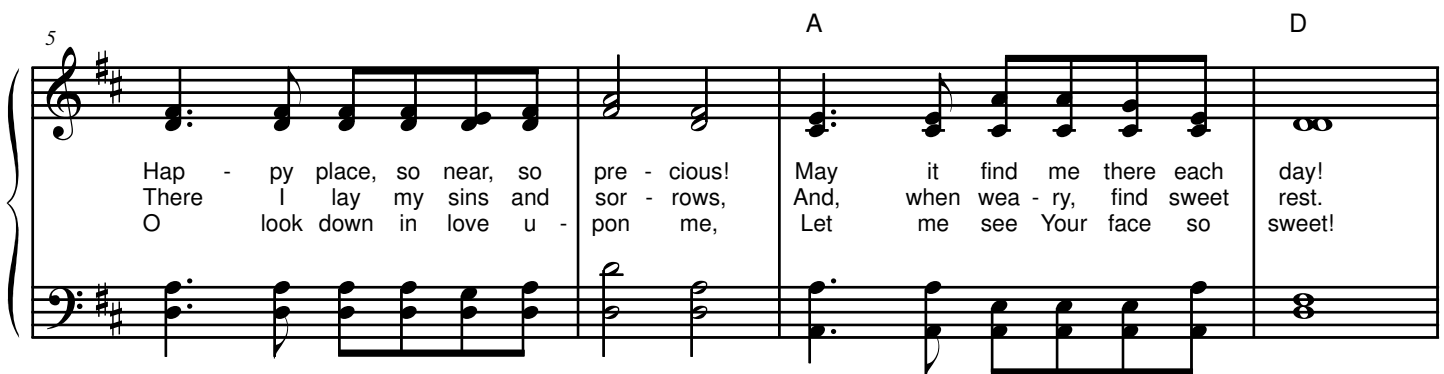
Unknown

D A D



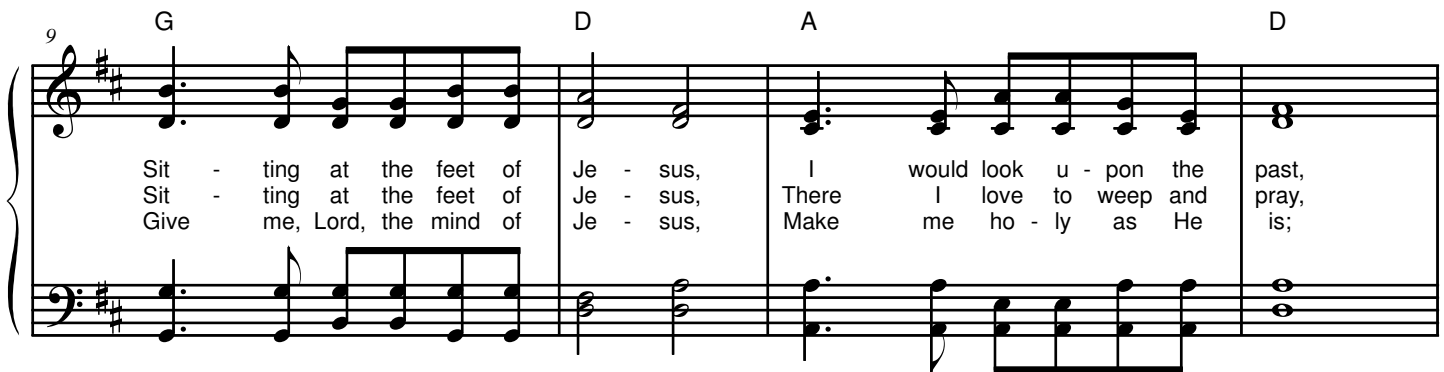
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear Him say!  
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?  
Bless me, O my Sav - ior, bless me, As I sit low at Your feet!

5 A D



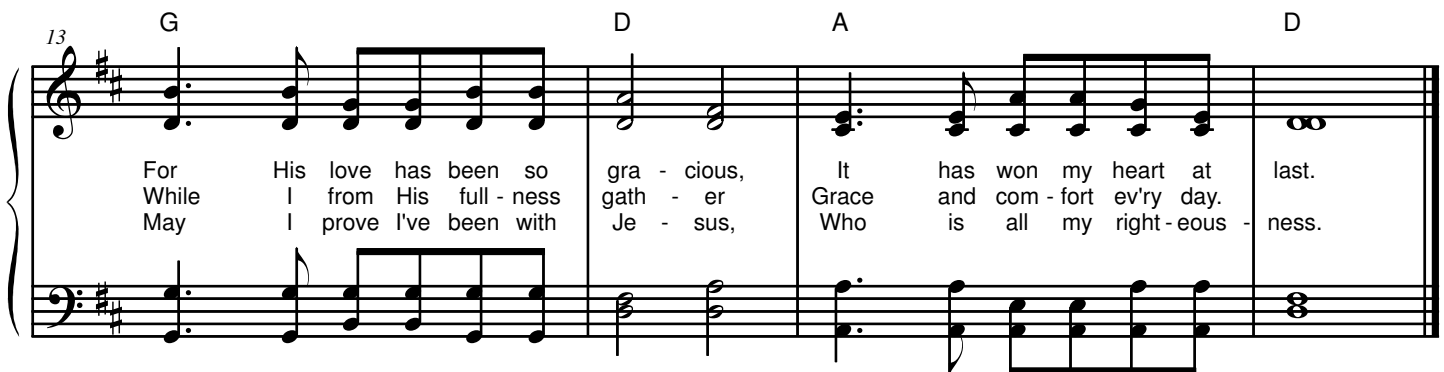
Hap - py place, so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day!  
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wea - ry, find sweet rest.  
O look down in love u - pon me, Let me see Your face so sweet!

9 G D A D



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look u - pon the past,  
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,  
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is;

13 G D A D



For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.  
While I from His full - ness gath - er Grace and com - fort ev'ry day.  
May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right - eous - ness.