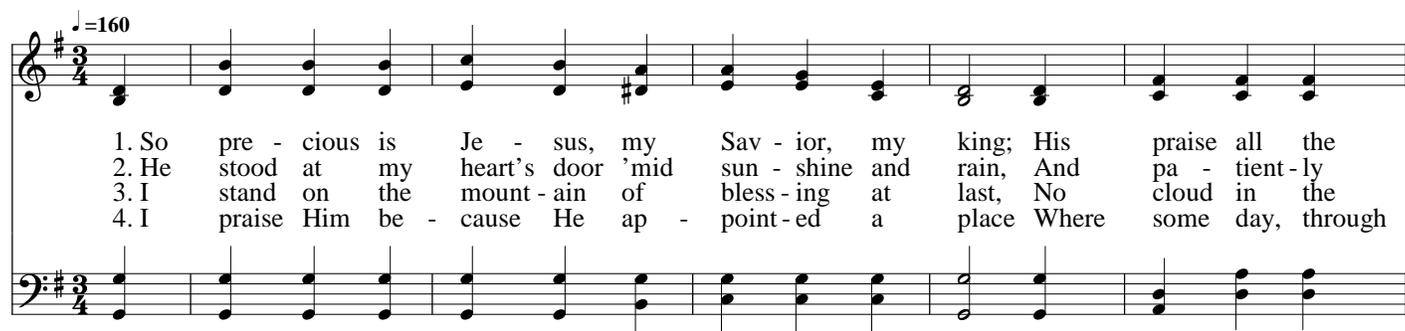


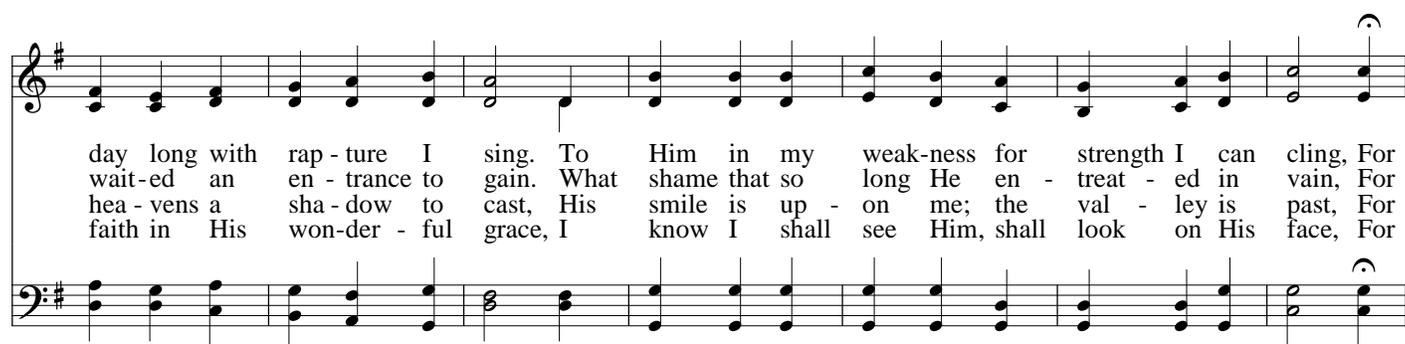
# He Is So Precious to Me

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1902

$\text{♩} = 160$

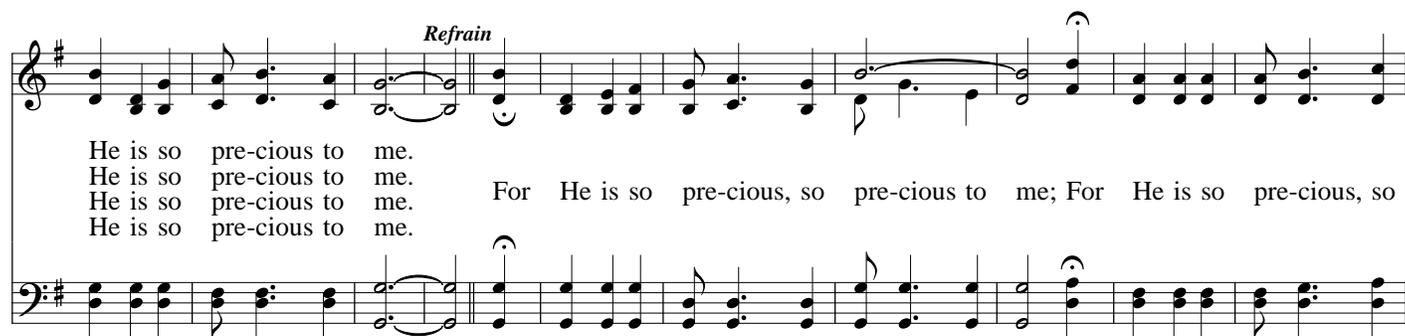


1. So pre - cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my king; His praise all the  
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sun - shine and rain, And pa - tient - ly  
3. I stand on the mount - ain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the  
4. I praise Him be - cause He ap - point - ed a place Where some day, through

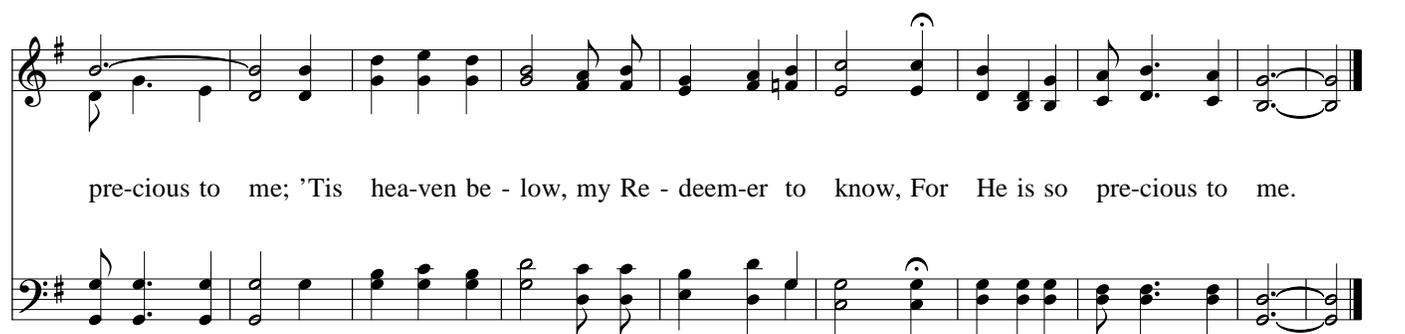


day long with rap - ture I sing. To Him in my weak - ness for strength I can cling, For  
wait - ed an en - trance to gain. What shame that so long He en - treat - ed in vain, For  
hea - vens a sha - dow to cast, His smile is up - on me; the val - ley is past, For  
faith in His won - der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him, shall look on His face, For

*Refrain*



He is so pre - cious to me.  
He is so pre - cious to me. For He is so pre - cious, so pre - cious to me; For He is so pre - cious, so  
He is so pre - cious to me.  
He is so pre - cious to me.



pre - cious to me; 'Tis hea - ven be - low, my Re - deem - er to know, For He is so pre - cious to me.