

# Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

J Hall

*Softly-legato!*

1. *pp* Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear him say!  
*Urtace p* Sit - ting at e feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?  
*H* Bless me, O my Sav-iour, bless me, As I'm wait - ing at Thy feet,  
*Descant*

5 *mf* Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day;  
*pp* There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wea ry, find sweet rest;  
 O look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet;

9 Sit - ting at me feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past,  
*p* 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 *f* For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.  
*mf* While I from his full ness ga - ther Grace and com - fort ev - ery day.  
 May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right - eous - ness.  
*Rit* →