Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus

1. Sitting at the feet of Jesus, O, what words I hear Him say!
   Happy place! so near, so precious! May it find me there each day!

2. Sitting at the feet of Jesus, Where can mortal be more blest?
   There I lay my sins and sorrows, And when weary, find sweet rest;

3. Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me, As I'm waiting at Thy feet;
   O look down in love upon me, Let me see Thy face so sweet;

Sitting at the feet of Jesus, I would look upon the past;
Sitting at the feet of Jesus, There I love to weep and pray;
Give me, Lord, the mind of Jesus, Keep me holy as He is;

For His love has been so gracious, It has won my heart at last.
While I from His fullness gather Grace and comfort ev’ry day.
May I prove I’ve been with Jesus, Who is all my righteousness.

Words: J. Lincoln Hall
Music: Anonymous

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