Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus

1. Oh, the peace that fills my soul, Sitting at the feet of Jesus;
2. Christ is mine in storm and calm, Sitting at the feet of Jesus;
3. Here I rest from toil and strife, Sitting at the feet of Jesus;
4. Come ye guilty and be healed, Sitting at the feet of Jesus;

Cleansed from sin, made free and whole, Sitting at the feet of Jesus.
All my wounds are filled with balm, Sitting at the feet of Jesus.
Safe beneath the Tree of Life, Sitting at the feet of Jesus.
Free ly in God's love revealed, Sitting at the feet of Jesus.

Chorus

This is my abiding-place, Cloth'd with His abundant grace,

Looking upward to His face, Sitting at the feet of Jesus.

Words: Priscilla J. Owens
Music: E. S. Lorenz

PDHymns.com