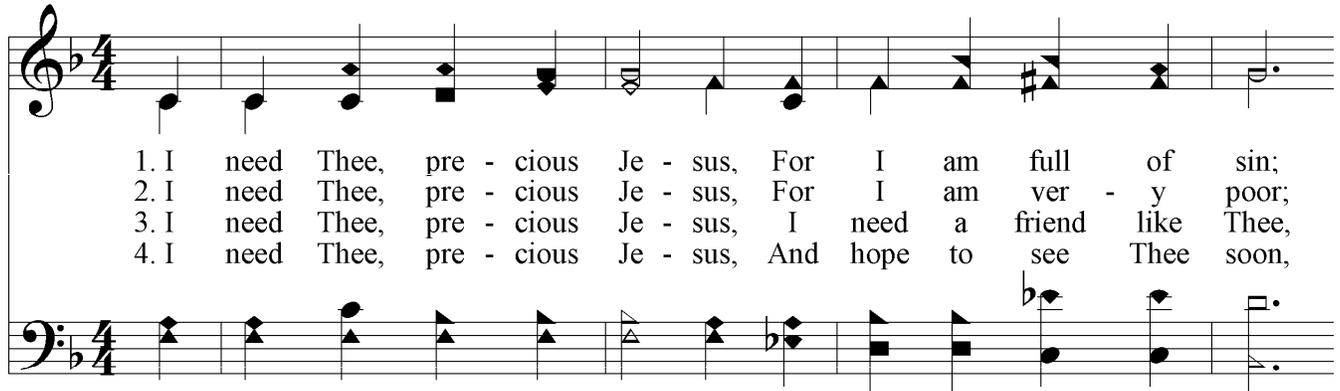
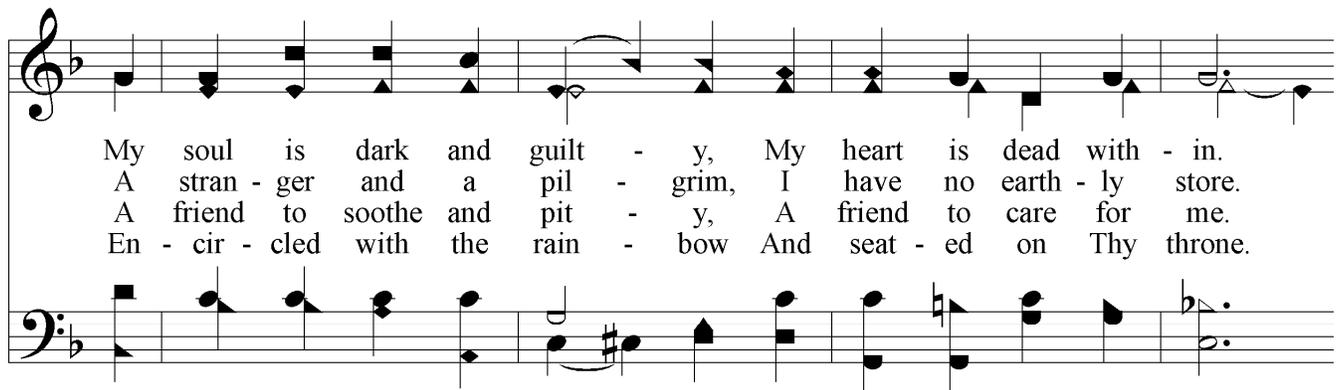


I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

SAVOY CHAPEL 7.6.7.6. D.



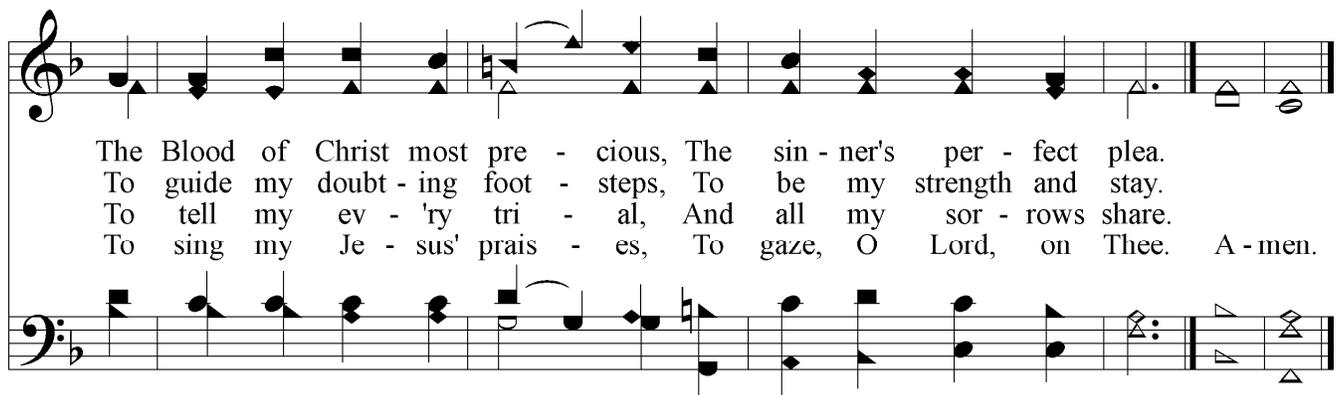
1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee,
4. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in.
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store.
A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow And seat - ed on Thy throne.



I need the cleans - ing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
There, with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be,



The Blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To tell my ev - 'ry tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
To sing my Je - sus' prais - es, To gaze, O Lord, on Thee. A - men.

Words: Rev. Frederick Whitfield (1855)

Music: John Baptiste Calkin (1870)