

Lord! Am I Precious In Thy Sight?

DOWN'S



1. Lord! am I pre - cious in Thy sight? Lord! would'st Thou have me Thine?
2. O Ho - ly Spir - it! dost Thou mourn When I from Thee de - part?
3. Oh, sweet, strange height of Grace Di - vine, My sin Thy grief to make,
4. Strange height of sin, to spurn the love That yearns to make me blest,
5. Oh, hap - py heav'n, where Thine em - brace I nev - er more shall leave,
6. Let me, dear Lord, each grace pos - sess That makes Thy heav'n more bright,



What! may I grieve, may I de - light The Maj - es - ty Di - vine?
Dost Thou re - joice when I re - turn And give Thee back my heart?
And this poor faith - ful - ness of mine For Thy de - light to take!
And drive a - way the heav'n - ly Dove That fain would be my guest!
Nor ev - er cast a - way Thy grace, Nor once Thy Spir - it grieve!
And bring the hum - ble ho - li - ness That gives my God de - light.

