

### Like Gentle Dew

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1871. Music: Robert Lowry.

Like gentle dew the blessings fall  
From God whose love inspires our song;  
Our time, our talents and our all,  
From Him received, to Him belong.

#### Refrain

Then let us offer to His name  
The willing sacrifice of praise;  
And may our grateful lips proclaim  
His goodness in the notes we raise!

On Jesus all our sins were laid;  
He freely shed His precious blood,  
And thus our advocate was made,  
That He might bring us near to God.

#### Refrain

To save from death our guilty race,  
He bore the cross, endured the pain;  
O wondrous riches of His grace!  
In Him we die to live again.

#### Refrain