

At the Feet of Jesus
Words and Music: Philip Bliss (1838-1876).

At the feet of Jesus,
Listening to His word;
Learning wisdom's lesson
From her loving Lord;
Mary, led by heav'nly grace,
Chose the meek disciple's place.
At the feet of Jesus
Is the place for me,
There a humble learner
Would I choose to be.

At the feet of Jesus,
Pouring perfume rare,
Mary did her Savior
For the grave prepare;
And, from love the "good work" done,
She her Lord's approval won.
At the feet of Jesus
Is the place for me,
There, in sweetest service
Would I ever be.

At the feet of Jesus,
In that morning hour,
Loving hearts, receiving
Resurrection power,
Haste with joy to preach the word;
"Christ is risen, praise the Lord!"
At the feet of Jesus,
Risen now for me,
I shall sing His praises
Through eternity.