

My Savior Is Precious to Me  
Jacob MacGill(1829-1902)

My heart was oppressed with the load of my sin,  
And it bent with the weight of its woe;  
At a touch of His hand all the burden fell off,  
Do you wonder my loving Him so?

Refrain

My Savior is precious to me,  
My Savior is precious to me,  
And the more He is known by His loved and His own,  
More precious He's certain to be.

Then He filled me with peace that the world knoweth not,  
That is with me wherever I go;  
'Tis the very same calm that is filling His heart,  
Do you wonder my loving Him so?

Refrain

Then He shelters, and blesses, and watches o'er me,  
Be my pathway the high or the low;  
I am safe, for His arm is protecting His child,  
Do you wonder my loving Him so?

Refrain

Oh, will you not love Him who first loved you?  
Just respond, and His sweetness you'll know;  
And never again will you want other love,  
Nor will wonder my loving Him so.

Refrain