

"Unto you which believe he is precious." 1 Pet. 2. 7

J. Berridge

$\text{♩} = 125$

1. Ex - ceed - ing pre-cious is my Lord; His love di - vine - ly free! And
 2. It cheers a debt-or's gloo - my face, And breaks his pris - on door; It
 3. And if with live - ly faith we view His dy - ing toil and smart, And
 4. A heaven-ly joy his words con - vey; The bow - els strange-ly move; We
 5. In such sweet pos-ture let me lie, And wet thy feet with tears, Till,

his dear name does health af - ford, To sick - ly souls like me.
 brings a - maz - ing stores of grace To feed the gos - pel poor.
 hear him say, "It was for you!" This breaks the ston - y heart.
 blush, and melt, and faint a - way, O'er - whelm-ed with his love.
 joined with saints a - bove the sky, I tune my harp with theirs.