**Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
Oh, what words I hear Him say!
Happy place! so near, so precious!
May it find me there each day.**

**Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
I would look upon the past
For His love has been so gracious,
It has won my heart at last.**

**Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
Where can mortal be more blest?
There I lay my sins and sorrows,
And, when weary, find sweet rest.**

**Sitting at the feet of Jesus,
There I love to weep and pray
While I from His fullness gather
Grace and comfort every day.**

**Bless me, O my Savior, bless me,
As I sit low at Thy feet
Oh, look down in love upon me,
Let me see Thy face so sweet.**

**Give me, Lord, the mind of Jesus,
Keep me holy as He is
May I prove I’ve been with Jesus,
Who is all my righteousness.**

**.....Sitting at the feet of Jesus.....**