So Make Me to be Precious

Hope of Glory — Preparing for Christ's Return

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	l	A	Bm	F#m	G	
1. Dear-est Lord,	I have heard of Ye		our soon re - turn,		To si - lent-l	y come
Α	D		Α	D	Α	Bm
as a thief	to steal	a -	way V	essels who	have become	precious in Your
G		D		А	G	D
eyes.		For them,	You wou	ıld has -	ten Your com -	ing day.
D	F‡m	G		Α	D	
(C) So make me to	be pre -	pre cious And val-ua-ble to You,				
D	F#m	G		Α	D	
To be a man of pre - cious - ness, E'en preciousness it						self.
D	Em	Em		۱.	Em	
	For this,	O Lord,	I pra	y:	Your rich - e	es I would
A			G		D	
gain! Make me precious, Lord, more to - day!						
2. As a virgin have I been betrothed to You; How can I still choose to be tainted by this world?				4. As this age darker grows, still the cry sounds out: "Redeem the time and pay the price to buy the oil."		

How can I still choose to be tainted by this world? Purchased with precious blood, I belong to You. No longer my own, I am fully Yours.

So make me to be precious And lovely in Your eyes, To be a virgin chaste and pure, By Spirit beautified. Out of my love, I choose To keep myself for You, My Beloved, dear Bridegroom.

3. These last days, there is much You desire to do, But first You need some faithful ones to intercede. Just to those who have ceased seeking their own things You would nothing hide but would freely speak.

So make me to be precious And intimate with You, To be Your close companion, Lord, Your interests, all I view. Lord, as I'm lingering, Speak face to face with me. Dearest Lord, I am listening. 4. As this age darker grows, still the cry sounds out: "Redeem the time and pay the price to buy the oil." No more days can I waste if I want to hear The call, "Enter into your Master's joy."

So make me to be precious And one You'd steal away, By loving Your appearing, Expecting You each day. There's no more time to waste! Your coming, I await! Dearest Jesus, oh, come! Make haste!