

Nothing's quite so precious

Experience of Christ—As the Spirit

1. Noth - ing's quite so pre - cious As Je - sus in my spir - it.
He takes a - way the care And fills me with His peace.
He nev - er leaves me, E'en as the days grow wea - ry.
His pres - ence goes with me. My soul de - lights to hide in His arms.

Chorus
(C) I call His name, "Lord Je - sus, Help me in my weak - ness."
So faith - ful - ly each day in me He proves His life is so suf - fi - cient.

Chords: C, F, G/B, G, Am, F/A, D/F#, D⁷, G, G⁷, F, C, G, Am, G, F/C, C, Am, F, D, D⁷, G, G⁷

2. Nothing's quite so precious

As Jesus in my spirit.
He turns my heart to Him,
To feast upon His life.
It's nothing I do—
His mercy's just upon me.
And God's free gift of grace
Becomes an endless joy to me.