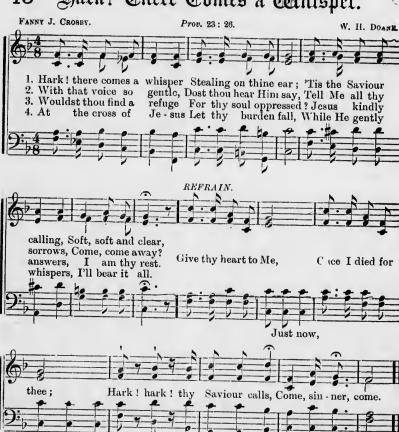
13 Hark! There Comes a Whisper.



14

By permission.

Precious Jesus.

TUNE : "I AM LISTENING."

1 Precious Jesus, oh! to love Thee,
Oh! to know that Thou art mine;
Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,
If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

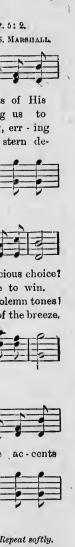
O come,

CHORUS.

I am listening just to hear the accents fall;
I am listening to the Saviour's loving call.

- 2 Take my warmest, best affections, Take my memory, mind and will; Then with all Thy loving Spirit All my emptied nature fill.
- 3 Bold I touch Thy sacred garment, Trusting stretch my eager hand; Virtue, like a healing fountain, Freely flows at love's command.
- 4 Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer, Is the love that fills my soul! It is done, the word is spoken, Be thou every whit made whole.
- 5 Lo! a new creation dawning;
 Lo! I rise to life divine;
 In my soul an Easter morning;
 I am Christ's, and Christ is mine.

13



ving call.