

I Find Thee So Precious

James Martin Gray, 1904

James McGranahan

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. O what are the pleasures that sil - ver can buy? They come and they go, but can-
2. I care not if all the proud world turn a - way, The plau - dits of men on - ly
3. As well in the cot - tage as un - der the dome, Be - side my own cot, or wher -

- not sa - tis - fy; But praised be the Sav - ior! I cease not to cry, I
last for a day; Their frowns do not fright - en, or cause me dis - may, I
- ev - er I roam; The ho - ney from Heav - en still drips from the comb; I

Refrain

find Thee so pre - cious, my Sav - ior!
find Thee so pre - cious, my Sav - ior! O sweet - er and sweet - er, as day fol - lows day, As the
find Thee so pre - cious, my Sav - ior!

gold of the morn - ing breaks forth through the gray; As I lift up my soul, as I

praise and I pray, I find Thee more pre - cious, my Sav - ior!