

PRECIOUS

Ian White

freely **Verse**

1. These areve-ry pre-ciousmo-ments Lord, spent in deep-est pray'r with you,

mo-ments that would still be pre-cious Lord,

no mat-ter where life takes me to. In the dark - est, lone - ly pri-

son cell, in a des - ert on my own,

sweet com-mun-ion is the same with you, and this is all I need to know.

in tempo
Chorus

E G#m

Let me sing, let me rise, in my heart,
rise a - bove all the sounds

E7 A D9

in praise, } let me know on - ly
of dis - may, }

1 C#m7 F#7 B7sus4 B7

you, for the rest of my days, may your song

2 C#m7 F#7 F#m7 Esus4/B E

you for the rest of my days.

Verse B/E C#m7 F#m7 D

2. This is food I need to sa - vour, Lord, let this be all I need to live,

B E B/E C#m7

this is what my life was made for,

F#m7 D B G#m7

re-ceiving on - ly what you_ give, grant me time_ to learn_ to seek

C#m7 F#m7 3 D 3 B

your face, come re - vive my weak - est will

G#m7 C#m7 F#7

till I choose to find_ a pray - ing space

F#m7 Esus4/B E D.S.

where my world - ly mind once filled. Let me sing,