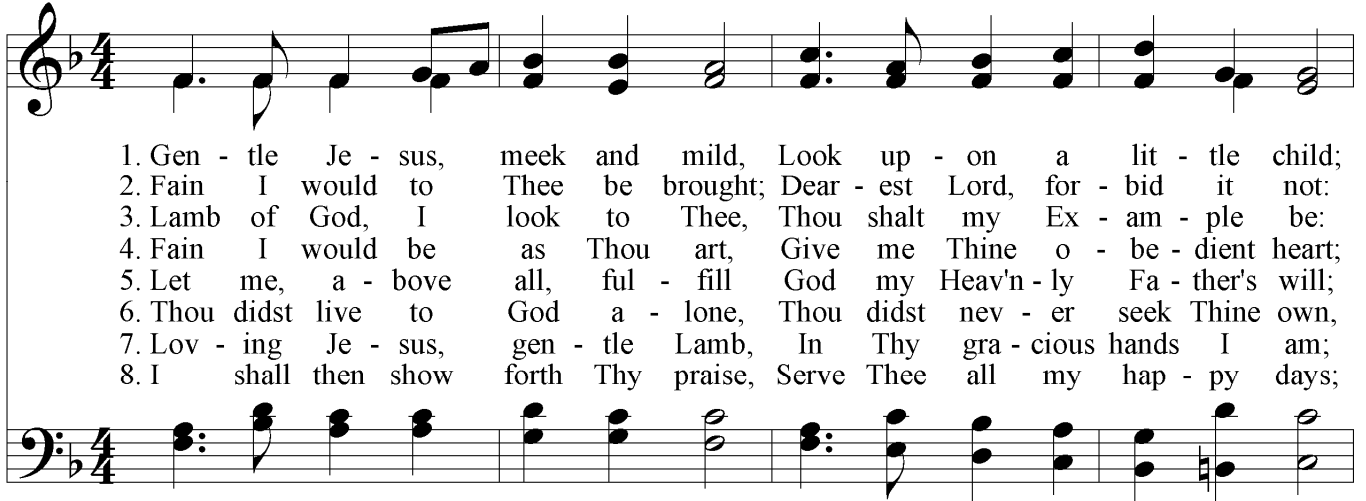
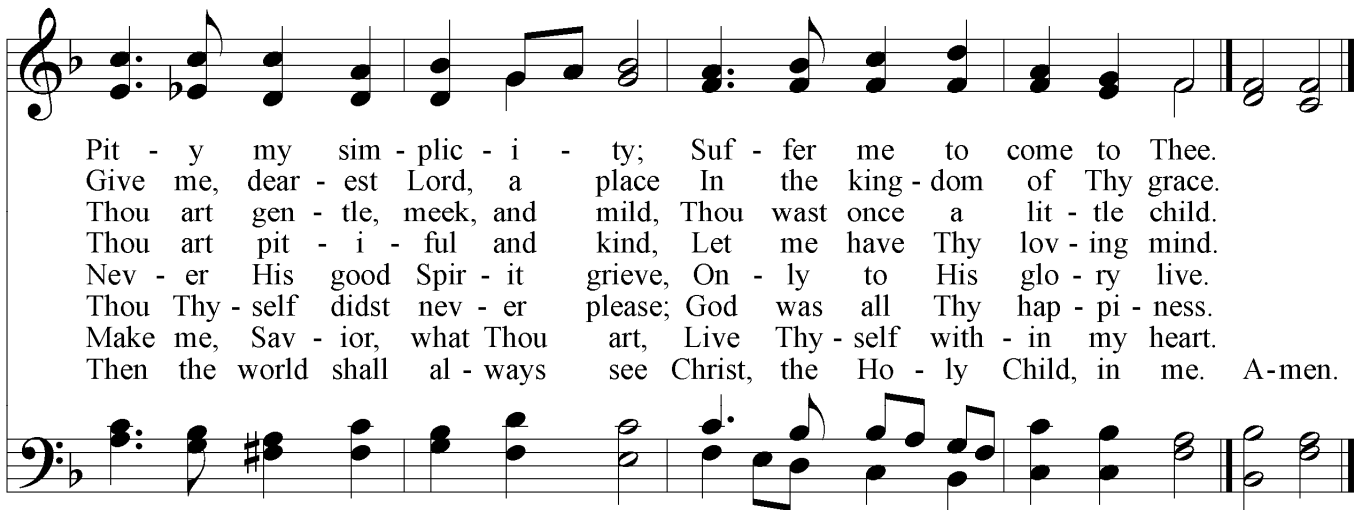


# Gentle Jesus, Meek And Mild

GLEBE FIELD 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;  
2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Dear - est Lord, for - bid it not:  
3. Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my Ex - am - ple be:  
4. Fain I would be as Thou art, Give me Thine o - be - dient heart;  
5. Let me, a - bove all, ful - fill God my Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's will;  
6. Thou didst live to God a - lone, Thou didst nev - er seek Thine own,  
7. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In Thy gra - cious hands I am;  
8. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;



Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty; Suf - fer me to come to Thee.  
Give me, dear - est Lord, a place In the king - dom of Thy grace.  
Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild, Thou wast once a lit - tle child.  
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, Let me have Thy lov - ing mind.  
Nev - er His good Spir - it grieve, On - ly to His glo - ry live.  
Thou Thy - self didst nev - er please; God was all Thy hap - pi - ness.  
Make me, Sav - ior, what Thou art, Live Thy - self with - in my heart.  
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the Ho - ly Child, in me. A-men.