

Like Gentle Dew

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1871

Robert Lowry

$\text{♩} = 107$

1. Like gen - tle dew the bless - ings fall From God whose love in - spires our song; Our
2. On Je - sus all our sins were laid; He free - ly shed His pre - cious blood, And
3. To save from death our guil - ty race, He bore the cross, en - dured the pain; O

time, our tal - ents and our all, From Him re - ceived, to Him be - long. Then let us of - fer to His
thus our ad - vo - cate was made, That He might bring us near to God.
won - drous rich - es of His grace! In Him we die to live a - gain. of - fer

Refrain

name The will - ing sac - ri - fice of praise; And may our grate - ful lips pro -
to His name sac - ri - fice of praise; And may our grate - ful

- claim His good - ness in the notes we raise!
lips pro - claim His good - ness in the notes we raise!