# I ask not for the highest place







I ask not for the highest place, But find a spot more sweet, Where God bestows on me His grace, At my Redeemer's feet.

## Refrain

Come joy or pain, come weal or woe, In Christ I am complete; My highest place is lying low, At my Redeemer's feet.

Tho' waves of darkness round me roll, I have a safe retreat; No storm can ever harm a soul, At my Redeemer's feet.

#### Refrain

He gives me from His loving hand, The finest of the wheat; I live in Heaven's border land, At my Redeemer's feet.

### Refrain

And when I reach the mystic sea, Where earth and Heaven meet, I'll spend a blest eternity, At my Redeemer's feet.

## Refrain

Johnson Oatman