Christ delivered me when bound

Praise of the Lord — His Love

155

(Guitar: Capo 1)

| G | С | | G | D | G | A | D |
|-----------|----------|-------------|-------------|----------|-----------------|----------------|--------|
| 1. Christ | de - liv | - ered me | when bound, | And wl | hen bleed - ing | , healed my | wound; |
| D | G | D^7 | G | С | G | D ⁷ | G |
| Sought | me wan - | d'ring, set | me right, | Turned m | ny dark - r | ness in - to | light. |

- 2. Can a woman's tender care Cease towards the child she bare? Yes, she may forgetful be; Yet will He remember me.
- 3. His is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above; Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.
- **4.** I shall see His glory soon, When the work of grace is done; Partner of His throne shall be; Such is His great love for me!
- **5.** Lord, it is my chief complaint That my love is weak and faint; Yet I love Thee, and adore: Oh for grace to love Thee more.

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