

# In tenderness He sought me

Gospel — Testimony

1068

(Guitar)

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with  
 sin, And on His shoul - ders brought me In - to His flock a -  
 gain. While an - gels in His pre - sence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.

**Chorus**  
 (C) Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me!  
 Oh, the grace that brought me to the flock, Won drous grace that brought me to the flock!

Chords: G, D, D7, G, A, A7, D, D7, G, D, G, C, D, D7, G, C, G

2. He washed the bleeding sin-wounds,  
 And poured in oil and wine;  
 He whispered to assure me,  
 "I've found thee, thou art Mine:"  
 I never heard a sweeter voice,  
 It made my aching heart rejoice.

3. He pointed to the nail-prints,  
 For me His blood was shed;  
 A mocking crown so thorny,  
 Was placed upon His head:  
 I wondered what He saw in me,  
 To suffer such deep agony.

4. I'm sitting in His presence,  
 The sunshine of His face,  
 While with adoring wonder  
 His blessings I retrace.  
 It seems as if eternal days  
 Are far too short to sound His praise.

5. So while the hours are passing,  
 All now is perfect rest;  
 I'm waiting for the morning,  
 The brightest and the best,  
 When He will call us to His side,  
 To be with Him, His spotless Bride.