

In tenderness He sought me

Gospel — Testimony

1068

(Guitar)

G **D**

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with

G **D** **A⁷**

sin, And on His shoul - ders brought me In - to His flock a -

D **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G** **A** **A⁷** **D** **D⁷**

gain. While an - gels in His pre - sence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.

G **D** **G**

(C) Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me!

G **D⁷** **G** **D** **G** **C** **D** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**

Oh, the grace that brought me to the flock, Wondrous grace that brought me to the flock!

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.