

Christ delivered me when bound

Praise of the Lord — His Love

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(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Christ de - liv - ered me when bound, And when bleed - ing, healed my wound;
Sought me wan - d'ring, set me right, Turned my dark - 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.