

GHS 131- In Tenderness He Sought Me

IN TENDERNESS HE SOUGHT ME

1. In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick with sin,
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again;
While angels in His presence sang,
Until the courts of heaven rang.

Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

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 blessing I retrace;
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.

5. So while the hours are passing,
All is now 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.