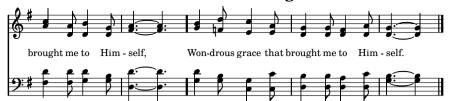
In Tenderness He Sought Me

(P. M. with Refrain)



In Tenderness He Sought Me



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 me to His side, The portion of His spotless bride.