

237 Lord, Thy Love Has Sought and Found Us

(Even Me. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.)

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1. Lord, Thy love has sought and found us Wand'ring in this des - ert wide,
 2. Hark! what sounds of bit - ter weep - ing, From yon lone - some gar - den sweep?
 3. He is speak - ing to His Fa - ther, Tast - ing deep that bit - ter cup,

Thou hast thrown Thine arms a - round us, For us suf - fered, bled, and died:
 'Tis the Lord His vig - il keep - ing, Whilst His fol - l'wers sink in sleep.
 Yet He takes it, will - ing rath - er For our sakes to drink it up.

Sing, my soul, He lov - ed thee, Je - sus gave Him - self for me.
 Ah, my soul, He lov - ed thee, Yes, He gave Him - self for me.
 O, what love! He lov - ed me! Gave Himself, my soul, for thee.

4 Then that closing scene of anguish;
 All God's waves and billows roll
 Over Him; there left to languish
 On the cross, to save my soul.
 Matchless love! how vast! how free!
 Jesus gave Himself for me.

5 Hark again! His cries are waking
 Echoes on dark Calvary's hill;
 God, my God, art Thou forsaking
 Him who always did Thy will?
 Ah, my soul, it was for thee;
 Yes, He gave Himself for me.

6 Lord, we joy, Thy toils are ended,
 Glad Thy suffering time is o'er;
 To Thy Father's throne ascended,
 There Thou liv'st, to die no more.
 Yes, my soul, He lives for thee,
 He who gave Himself for me.

7 Lord, we worship and adore Thee
 For Thy rich, Thy matchless grace;
 Perfect soon in joy before Thee,
 We shall see Thee face to face.
 Yet e'en now our song shall be,
 Jesus gave Himself for me.