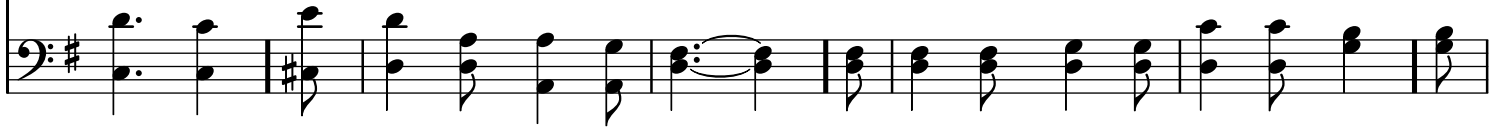




1. In ten - der-ness He sought me, Wear - y and sick with sin, And on His shoulders  
 2. He washed the bleed-ing sinwounds, And poured in oil and wine; He whispered to as-  
 3. He point - ed to the nail-prints; For me His blood was shed, A mock-ing crown so



brought me Back to Him-self a - gain; While ti - dings of the lost one found Made  
 sure me, "I've found thee; thou art Mine"; I nev - er heard a sweet - er voice, It  
 thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I won-dered what He saw in me To



heav-en's courts with praise re - sound.  
 made my ach - ing heart re - joice. Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me!  
 suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.



Oh, the grace that brought me to Him-self, Wondrous grace that brought me to Him-self.



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.