

In tenderness He sought me

W. Spencer Walton

Adoniram J. Gordon

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with
 2. He washed the bleed - ing sin wounds, And poured in oil and
 3. He point - ed to the nail prints, For me His blood was
 4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His
 5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect

sin; And on His shoul - ders brought me back
 wine; He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've
 shed, A mock - ing crown so thorn - y was
 face, While with a - dor - ing won - der His
 rest, I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The

to His fold a - gain. While an - gels in His
 found thee, thou art Mine"; I nev - er heard a
 placed up - on His head; I won - dered what He
 bless - ings I re - trace. It seems as if e -
 bright - est and the best, When He will call us

pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of Heav - en
 sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re -
 saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o -
 ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His
 to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less

Refrain

rang.
joice!
ny.
praise.
bride.

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that

bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,

Won - drous grace that brought me to the fold.