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In Tenderness He Sought Me

"You were ransomed... with the precious blood of Jesus Christ." (1 Pet. 1:18)

W. SPENCER WALTON

A.DONALD J. GORDON

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

on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain, While
mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head; I
with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best. When

angels in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang,
never heard a sweet - er voice; It made my aching heart re - joice!
won - dered what He saw in me To suf - fer such deep a - go - ny,
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side To be with Him, His spot - less Bride.

O the love that sought me! O the blood that bought me! O the grace that
brought me to the fold. Won - drous grace that brought me to the fold!

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Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho