

## In Tenderness He Sought Me

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

W. SPENCER WALTON

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - 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  
 whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art mine." I  
 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

an - gels in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.  
 nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing 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!