

In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. Spencer Walton, 1894

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$\text{♩} = 115$

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wear - y 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 pre - sence, The sun - shine of His
 5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect

sin; And on His shou - ders brought me Back to His fold a -
 wine; He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art
 shed, A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His
 face, While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re -
 rest, I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the

- gain. While an - gels in His pre - sence sang Un - til the courts of
 Mine"; I ne - ver heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing
 head; I won - dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep
 - trace. It seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to
 best, When He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His

Refrain

Hea - ven rang.
heart re - joice!
a - go - ny. Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me!
sound His praise.
spot - less bride.

Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold, Wond-rous grace that brought me to the

fold.