

# In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. Spencer Walton, 1894

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♩=110

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wear - y 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 pre - sence, 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 shou - 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 pre - sence sang Un - til the courts of Hea - ven rang.  
ne - ver 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.

*Refrain*

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the

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