He Waits With Outstretched Hands

Words and Music by C. Austin Miles

1. For you, sin - ner, for you The Sav - ior came to earth, And walked with wea - ried foot-steps With those of hum - ble birth. No load for pur - chase your re - demp - tion He hung up - on the tree. His life on the cross sus - pend - ed, Your sins He free - ly bore. No word of Him too heav - y, No path for Him too steep; He came to cheer the hope - less free - ly of - fered, For - sook His heav'n - ly home, And with His dy - ing whis - per con - dem - na - tion Es - caped His lips so true; By men He was re - ject - ed;

Chorus

And mourn with those that weep. He gen - tly bids you come. He waits, He waits, with He waits, He waits, with

will you re - ject Him, too? out - stretched hands, To give, to give you par - don free; To give, to give
He Waits With Outstretched Hands

O come, O come, O come, no more withstand

His gentle voice, His earnest plea.