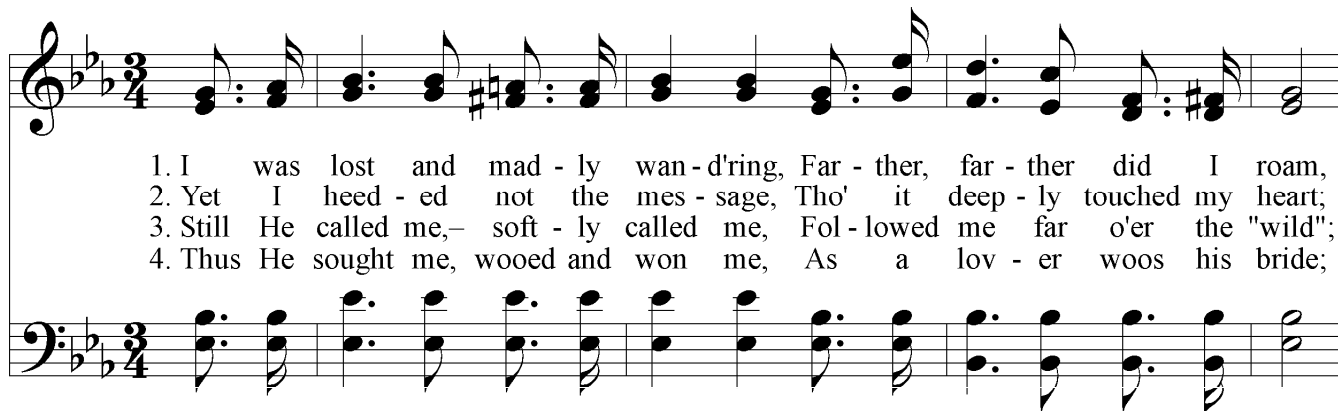
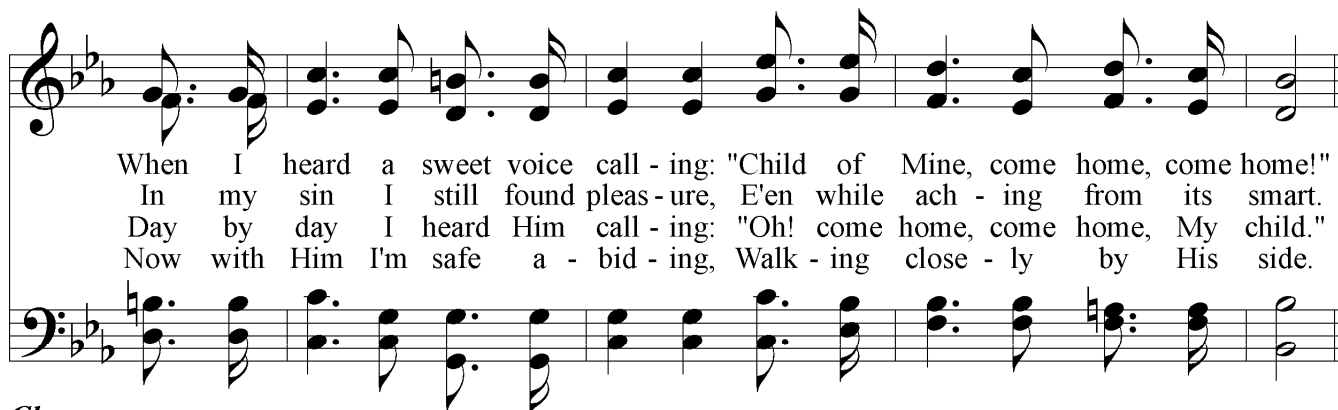


Oh! The Love That Sought Me



1. I was lost and mad - ly wan - d'ring, Far - ther, far - ther did I roam,
2. Yet I heed - ed not the mes - sage, Tho' it deep - ly touched my heart;
3. Still He called me, - soft - ly called me, Fol - lowed me far o'er the "wild";
4. Thus He sought me, wooed and won me, As a lov - er woos his bride;

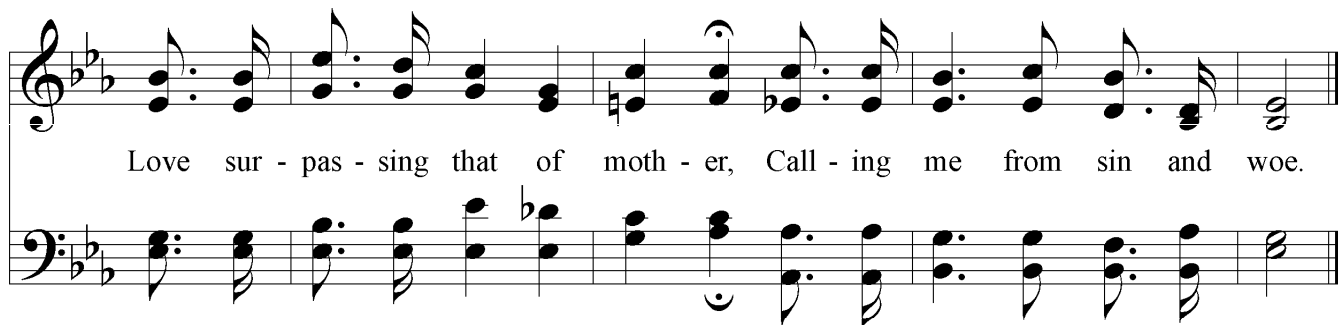


When I heard a sweet voice call - ing: "Child of Mine, come home, come home!"
In my sin I still found pleas - ure, E'en while ach - ing from its smart.
Day by day I heard Him call - ing: "Oh! come home, come home, My child."
Now with Him I'm safe a - bid - ing, Walk - ing close - ly by His side.

Chorus



Oh, the Love di - vine that sought me, Love that would not let me go;
that would not let me go;



Love sur - pas - sing that of moth - er, Call - ing me from sin and woe.