

# Hymn

## In Tenderness He Sought Me

Piano Sheet Music  
Guitar Sheet Music

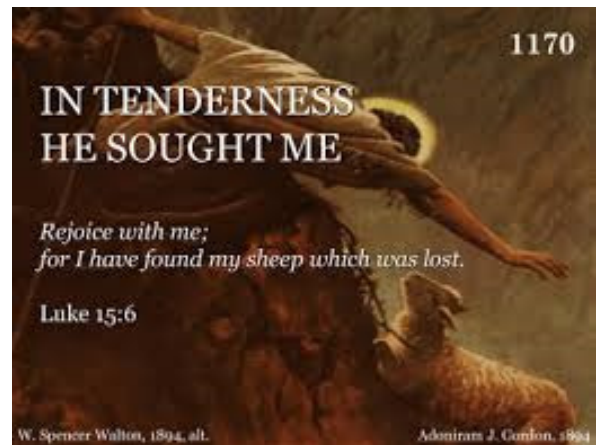
聖歌

妙愛找我歌

鋼琴樂譜

簡譜

吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: March 14, 2019

# 妙爱找我歌

沃尔顿词 1850 - 1906

(W. Spencer Walton)

O THE LOVE THAT SOUGHT ME

戈登曲 1836 - 1895

(Adoniram J. Gordon)

1 = G 6/8 选自多种诗本

|   |   |   |   |   |     |   |   |    |   |   |     |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|-----|---|---|----|---|---|-----|---|---|---|---|---|
| 5 | 5 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1·7 | 1 | 2 | #1 | 2 | 3 | 1·1 | 5 | 5 | 3 | 3 | 4 |
| 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5·5 | 5 | 5 | 5  | 5 | 7 | 5·5 | 5 | 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| 1 | 主 | 大 | 慈 | 爱 | 寻   | 找 | 我 | 我  | 正 | 疲 | 倦   | 可 | 怜 | 他 | 显 | 大 |
| 2 | 主 | 看 | 见 | 我 | 有   | 创 | 伤 | 用  | 油 | 和 | 酒   | 包 | 裹 | 又 | 以 | 恩 |
| 3 | 主 | 指 | 我 | 看 | 钉   | 痕 | 手 | 宝  | 血 | 为 | 我   | 流 | 出 | 人 | 用 | 荆 |
| 4 | 我 | 今 | 安 | 坐 | 他   | 面 | 前 | 蒙  | 他 | 光 | 照   | 赐 | 恩 | 满 | 心 | 敬 |
| 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 4 | 3·2 | 3 | 4 | 3  | 4 | 5 | 3·3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 5 | 5 |
| 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 5·5 | 5 | 5 | 5  | 5 | 5 | 1·1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

|     |     |   |   |   |    |     |     |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|-----|-----|---|---|---|----|-----|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 3·2 | 2   | 2 | 2 | 7 | 1  | 6   | 5·5 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| 6·6 | 1   | 7 | 5 | 6 | #4 | 5·5 | 5   | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 |
| 抱   | 我   | 安 | 放 | 羊 | 群  | 里   | 边。  | 此 | 恩 | 激 | 动 | 天 | 使 | 欢 | 唱 |
| 慰   | 说：“ | 从 | 此 | 你 | 永  | 属   | 我。” | 我 | 未 | 听 | 过 | 如 | 此 | 佳 | 音 |
| 冠   | 冕，  | 戏 | 弄 | 而 | 且  | 凌   | 辱。  | 我 | 真 | 希 | 奇 | 为 | 我 | 罪 | 人 |
| 救   | 主，  | 希 | 奇 | 他 | 恩  | 何   | 深!  | 我 | 虽 | 能 | 赞 | 他 | 到 | 永 | 远 |
| 5·4 | 6   | 5 | 2 | 2 | 1  | 7·7 | 7   | 7 | 7 | 7 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 4 | 3 |
| 4·4 | #4  | 5 | 5 | 2 | 2  | 5·5 | 5   | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 1 |

副歌

|   |    |   |   |   |      |     |    |   |   |    |     |   |   |   |   |      |
|---|----|---|---|---|------|-----|----|---|---|----|-----|---|---|---|---|------|
| 1 | 6  | 6 | 2 | 1 | 7·6  | 5·5 | 5  | 1 | 1 | 2  | 1·7 | 5 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 2·1· |
| 5 | #4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 5·#4 | 5·4 | 3  | 5 | 5 | 5  | 5·5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5·5  |
| 甚 | 至  | 歌 | 声 | 满 | 天    | 回   | 响。 |   |   |    |     |   |   |   |   |      |
| 能 | 叫  | 我 | 心 | 满 | 足    | 欢   | 欣。 |   |   |    |     |   |   |   |   |      |
| 主 | 竟  | 受 | 苦 | 如 | 此    | 之   | 深! | 爱 | 何 | 大! | 寻   | 找 | 我 | ; | 血 | 何    |
| 不 | 足  | 说 | 尽 | 他 | 恩    | 无   | 限。 |   |   |    |     |   |   |   |   |      |
| 3 | 2  | 2 | 6 | 2 | 2·1  | 7·7 | 1  | 3 | 3 | 4  | 3·2 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 3·3  |
| 1 | 2  | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2·2  | 5·5 | 1  | 1 | 1 | 1  | 5·5 | 7 | 7 | 5 | 5 | 1·1  |

|   |   |    |   |   |   |   |   |     |   |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |     |     |
|---|---|----|---|---|---|---|---|-----|---|----|----|---|---|---|---|---|-----|-----|
| 3 | 4 | 5  | 3 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 2·2 | 3 | 5  | 4  | 2 | 1 | 1 | 7 | 2 | 1·1 | 1·1 |
| 1 | 2 | 3  | 1 | 2 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 7·7 | 1 | b7 | 6  | 6 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5·5 | 6·5 |
| 恩 | 何 | 宽! | 领 | 我 | 归 | 回 | 羊 | 群;  | 恩 | 何  | 宽! | 领 | 我 | 归 | 回 | 羊 | 群。  | (阿  |
| 5 | 5 | 5  | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 3 | 5·5 | 5 | 3  | 1  | 4 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 4 | 3·3 | 4·3 |
| 1 | 1 | 1  | 1 | 7 | 7 | 1 | 1 | 5·5 | 1 | 1  | 4  | 4 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 1·1 | 4·1 |

# 妙爱找我歌

1=G  $\frac{6}{8}$

5 | 5 1 1 2 | 1 . 7 1 | 2 <sup>#</sup>1 2 3 | 1 . 1

1. 主 大 慈 爱 寻 找 我, 我 正 疲 倦 可 怜;  
 2. 主 看 见 我 有 创 我 伤, 用 油 和 酒 包 裹;  
 3. 主 指 我 看 钉 痕 手, 宝 血 为 我 流 出;  
 4. 我 今 安 坐 他 面 前, 蒙 他 光 照 赐 恩;

5 | 5 3 3 4 | 3 . 2 2 | 2 7 1 6 | 5 . 5

1. 他 显 大 力 怀 抱 我, 安 放 羊 群 里 边。  
 2. 又 以 恩 言 安 慰 说: “从 此 你 永 属 我。”  
 3. 人 用 荆 棘 作 冠 冕, 戏 弄 而 且 凌 辱。  
 4. 满 心 敬 爱 我 救 主, 希 奇 他 恩 何 深!

5 | 4 4 3 3 | 2 2 1 1 | 6 6 2 1 | 7 . 6 . | 5 . 5 .

1. 此 恩 激 动 天 使 欢 唱, 甚 至 歌 声 满 天 回 响。  
 2. 我 未 听 过 如 此 佳 音, 能 叫 我 心 满 足 欢 欣。  
 3. 我 真 希 奇, 为 我 罪 人, 主 竟 受 苦 如 此 之 深!  
 4. 我 虽 能 赞 他 到 永 远, 不 足 说 尽 他 恩 无 限。

(副歌)

5 1 1 2 | 1 . 7 . | 5 2 2 3 | 2 . 1 . | 3 4 5

爱 何 大! 寻 找 我; 血 何 宝! 洗 净 我; 恩 何 宽!

3 | 4 2 3 1 | 2 . 2 . | 3 5 4 2 | 1 1 7 2 |

领 我 归 回 羊 群; 恩 何 宽! 领 我 归 回 羊

1 . 1 || 1 . 1 . ||

群。 (阿 们)



# 妙爱找我歌

沃尔顿词 1850-1906  
(W. Spencer Walton)

戈登曲 1836-1895  
(Adoniram J. Gordon)

1. 主 大 慈 爱 寻 找 我, 我 正 疲 倦 可 怜; 他 显 大 力 怀  
 2. 主 看 见 我 有 创 伤, 用 油 和 酒 包 裹; 又 以 恩 言 安  
 3. 主 指 我 看 钉 痕 手, 宝 血 为 我 流 出; 人 用 荆 棘 作  
 4. 我 今 安 坐 他 面 前, 蒙 他 光 照 赐 恩; 满 心 敬 爱 我

抱 我, 安 放 羊 群 里 边。 此 恩 激 动 天 使 欢 唱,  
 慰 说: “从 此 你 永 属 我。” 我 未 听 过 如 此 佳 音,  
 冠 冕, 戏 弄 而 且 凌 辱。 我 真 希 奇, 为 我 罪 人,  
 救 主, 希 奇 他 恩 何 深! 我 虽 能 赞 他 到 永 远,

(副歌)

甚 至 歌 声 满 天 回 响。  
 能 叫 我 心 满 足 欢 欣。 爱 何 大! 寻 找 我; 血 何 宝! 洗 净 我;  
 主 竟 受 苦 如 此 之 深!  
 不 足 说 尽 他 恩 无 限。

恩 何 宽! 领 我 归 回 羊 群; 恩 何 宽! 领 我 归 回 羊 群。 (阿 们)

# In Tenderness He Sought Me

Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost. Luke 15:6

W. SPENCER WALTON

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin,  
2. He washed the bleed - ing sin - wounds And poured in oil and wine;  
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed,  
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face,  
5. So while the hours are pass - ing All now is per - fect rest;

And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While  
He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I  
A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I  
While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace: It  
I'm 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 ag - o - 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*  
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!

## In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. Spencer Walters, 1894

Admiral Jason Gooden

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 - lders brought me Back to His fold a -  
wine; He wis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art  
shock, A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His  
face, While with a - dor - ing wor - ship 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  
"Miserere"; 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

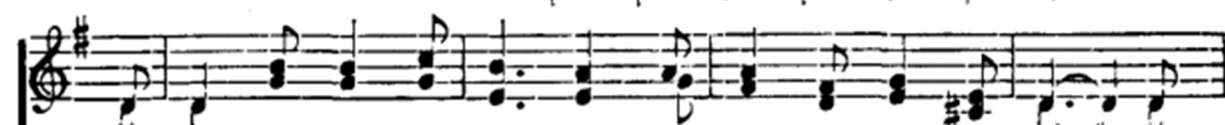
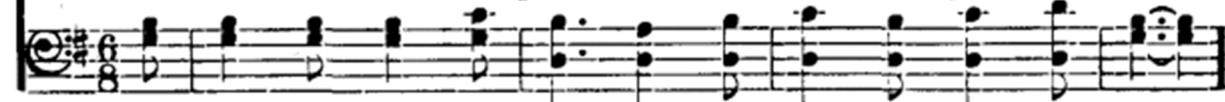
# In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. SPENCER WALTON



ADONIRAM J. GORDON




1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin,  
2. He washed the bleed - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine;  
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed,  
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face,  
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest;



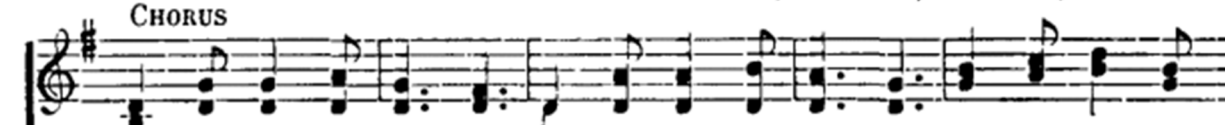
And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While  
He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I  
A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I  
While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It  
I'm wait - ing for the morn - 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 ag - o - 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.




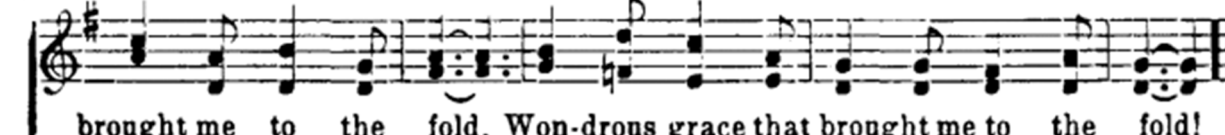
## CHORUS



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



brought me to the fold, Won - drous grace that brought me to the fold!





In Tenderness He Sought Me—Ira Sankey  
from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

In Tenderness He Sought Me  
Weary And Sick With Sin  
And On His Shoulders Brought Me  
Back To His Fold Again  
While Angels In His Presence Sang  
Until The Courts Of Heaven Rang

Oh The Love That Sought Me  
Oh The Blood That Bought Me  
Oh The Grace That Brought Me  
To The Fold  
Wondrous Grace That Brought Me  
To The Fold

He Washed The Bleeding Sin Wounds  
And Poured Oil And Wine  
He Whispered To Assure Me  
"i've Found You, You Are Mine,"  
I Never Heard A Sweeter Voice  
It Made My Aching Heart Rejoice

He Pointed To The Nailprints  
For Me His Blood Was Shed  
A Mocking Crown So Thorny  
Was Placed Upon His Head  
I Wondered What He Saw In Me  
To Suffer Such Deep Agony

I'm Sitting In His Presence  
The Sunshine Of His Face  
While With Adoring Wonder  
His Blessings I Retrace  
It Seems As If Eternal Days  
Are Far Too Short To Sound  
His Praise

So While The Hours Are Passing  
All Now Is Perfect Rest  
I'm Waiting For The Morning  
The Brightest And The Best  
When He Will Call Us To His Side  
To Be With Him  
His Spotless Bride.



# In Tenderness He Sought Me

V1:

In tenderness He sought me,  
Weary and sick with sin;  
And on His shoulders brought me  
Back to His fold again.  
While angels in His presence sang  
Until the courts of Heaven rang.

*Refrain:*

*O - o - oh, the love that sought me!*  
*O - o - oh, the blood that bought me!*  
*Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,*  
*Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.*

V2:

He washed the bleeding sin wounds,  
And poured in oil and wine;  
He whispered to assure me,  
“I’ve found thee, thou art Mine”;  
I never heard a sweeter voice;  
It made my aching heart rejoice!

V3:

He pointed to the nail prints,  
For me His blood was shed,  
A mocking crown so thorny  
Was placed upon His head;  
I wondered what He saw in me,  
To suffer such deep agony

V4:

I’m sitting in His presence,  
The sunshine of His face,  
While with adoring wonder  
His blessings I retrace.  
It seems as if eternal days  
Are far too short to sound His praise.

V5:

So while the hours are passing,  
All now is perfect rest,  
I’m waiting for the morning,  
The brightest and the best,  
When He will call us to His side,  
To be with Him, His spotless bride.

# In Tenderness He Sought Me

[Verse 1]

A C#m E B  
In tenderness He sought me  
A C#m E B  
Weary and sick with sin  
A C#m E B  
And on His shoulders brought me  
A C#m E B  
Back to His fold again  
A C#m E B  
While angels in His presence sang,  
A C#m E B  
Until the courts of heaven rang

[Chorus]

A C#m E B  
O - o - oh the love that sought me!  
A C#m E B  
O - o - oh the blood that bought me!  
A C#m E B A  
Oh the grace that brought me to the fold of God  
C#m B A  
Grace that brought me to the fold of God