

# Hymn

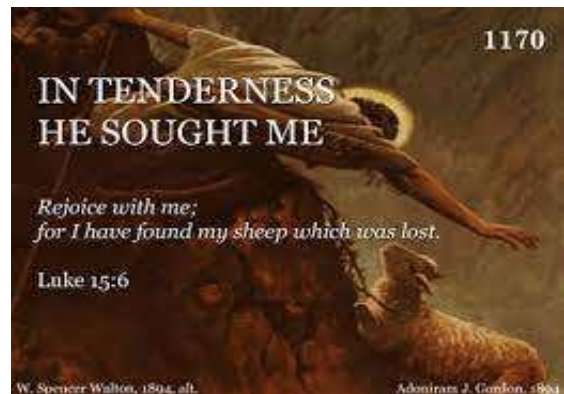
## In Tenderness He sought me

Piano Sheet Music  
Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 妙爱找我

鋼琴樂譜  
簡譜  
吉他樂譜



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

Date: October 2, 2021



# 妙爱找我

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

$\underline{\dot{5}}$  |  $\underline{\dot{5}}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $1 \cdot \underline{\dot{7}}$   $\underline{1}$  |  $2$   $\#1$   $2$   $\underline{3}$  |  $\overbrace{1 \cdot 1}$

1. 主 大 慈 爱 寻 找 我，我 正 疲 倦 可 怜；  
 2. 主 看 见 我 有 创 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 祂 面 前，蒙 祂 光 照 赐 恩；

$\underline{\dot{5}}$  |  $\underline{\dot{5}}$   $\underline{3}$   $\underline{3}$   $\underline{4}$  |  $3 \cdot \underline{2}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $2$   $\underline{\dot{7}}$   $1$   $\underline{\dot{6}}$  |  $\overbrace{\underline{\dot{5}} \cdot \underline{\dot{5}}}$

1. 祂 显 大 力 怀 抱 我，安 放 羊 群 里 面。  
 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 祂 恩 何 深！

$\underline{\dot{5}}$  |  $\underline{4}$   $\underline{4}$   $\underline{3}$   $\underline{3}$  |  $\underline{2}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{1}$  |  $\underline{\dot{6}}$   $\underline{\dot{6}}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{1}$  |  $\underline{\dot{7}} \cdot \underline{\dot{6}} \cdot$  |  $\overbrace{\underline{\dot{5}} \cdot \underline{\dot{5}} \cdot}$

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 赞 祂，直 到 永 远，不 足 说 尽 祂 恩 无 限。

(副歌)

$\underline{\dot{5}}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $1 \cdot \underline{\dot{7}} \cdot$  |  $\underline{\dot{5}}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{3}$  |  $2 \cdot 1 \cdot$  |  $\underline{3}$   $\underline{4}$   $\underline{5}$   $\underline{3}$  |

爱 何 大！寻 找 我； 血 何 宝！洗 净 我； 恩 何 宽！领

$\underline{4}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{3}$   $\underline{1}$  |  $\overbrace{2 \cdot 2 \cdot}$  |  $\underline{3}$   $\underline{5}$   $\underline{4}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $\underline{1}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{\dot{7}}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $\overbrace{1 \cdot 1}$  ||

我 归 回 羊 群； 恩 何 宽！领 我 归 回 羊 群。

# 妙爱找我

Adoniram J. Gordon, 1864

1. 主主我  
2. 主主我  
3. 主主我  
4. 主主我  
5. 主主我

5 大看指今在  
1 1 爱我坐世上  
2 寻有钉主为  
1. 找创痕面客  
7 我, 伤手, 前旅,  
1 我用宝蒙心  
2 正油血他心里  
1 疲和为光照却  
2 倦酒我照甚  
3 可包流赐安  
1. 怜, 裹, 出, 恩, 稳.  
5 他又入满耐

5 显以用心  
3 大恩荆棘等  
3 力言棘爱候  
4 怀安作我那  
3. 抱慰冠救早  
2 我, 说, 冕, 主, 晨,  
2 安从戏希即  
2 放此弄奇主  
7 羊你而他降  
1 群永且恩临  
6 里属凌何时  
5. 边我辱, 深, 分,  
5 此我我那

4 恩未真虽时  
4 3 激动奇赞我  
3 天如为他到  
2 使我我到他  
2 欢佳罪永身  
1 唱, 音, 人, 远, 边,  
1 甚能主不与  
6 至叫竟足主  
6 歌我受说同  
2 声心苦尽在  
1 满满如他圣  
7. 天足此恩洁  
6. 回欢之无无  
5. 响欣深限愆.

(副歌)  
5 1 1 2 | 1. 7. | 5 2 2 3 | 2. 1. | 3 4 5 3 |  
爱 何大 寻 找 我! 血 何宝 洗 净 我! 恩 何宽 领

4 2 3 1 | 2. 2. | 3 5 4 2 | 1 1 7 2 | 1. 1 ||  
我 归回 羊 群! 恩 何宽 领 我 归回 羊 群

# 妙爱找我歌

沃尔顿词 1850-1906  
(W. Spencer Walton)  
选自多种诗本

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)

# 妙爱找我

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

$\underline{\dot{5}}$  |  $\underline{\dot{5}}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $1 \cdot \underline{\dot{7}}$   $\underline{1}$  |  $2$   $\underline{1}$   $2$   $\underline{3}$  |  $\overset{\frown}{1 \cdot 1}$

1. 当 我 沉 溺 罪 恶 中, 四 面 悲 风 凄 雨,
2. 主 大 慈 爱 寻 找 我, 见 我 遍 体 血 痕,
3. 看 主 钉 痕 宝 血 流, 为 我 荆 棘 刺 头,
4. 我 今 安 卧 羊 圈 中, 追 念 迷 亡 之 苦,
5. 今 虽 在 世 为 客 旅, 心 里 却 甚 安 稳,

$\underline{\dot{5}}$  |  $\underline{\dot{5}}$   $\underline{3}$   $\underline{3}$   $\underline{4}$  |  $3 \cdot \underline{2}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $2$   $\underline{\dot{7}}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{\dot{6}}$  |  $\overset{\frown}{\dot{5} \cdot \dot{5}}$

1. 深 夜 虎 狼 竞 狂 嘶, 心 惊 胆 战 力 疲,
2. 医 我 创 伤 慰 我 心, 慈 怀 倍 加 温 存,
3. 鞭 伤 何 重 寸 肤 裂, 戏 弄 加 上 凌 辱,
4. 千 万 迷 羊 仍 哀 鸣, 我 岂 独 享 安 舒,
5. 主 面 慈 辉 常 照 耀, 美 辞 凯 歌 共 吟,

$\underline{\dot{5}}$  |  $\underline{4}$   $\underline{4}$   $\underline{3}$   $\underline{3}$  |  $\underline{2}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{1}$  |  $\underline{\dot{6}}$   $\underline{\dot{6}}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{1}$  |  $\underline{\dot{7}}$   $\cdot$   $\underline{\dot{6}}$   $\cdot$  |  $\overset{\frown}{\dot{5} \cdot \dot{5}}$

1. 荒 山 幽 谷 遍 长 荆 棘, 欲 归 无 路 我 将 安 依?
2. 和 颜 柔 语 领 我 归 群, 天 使 歌 唱 神 人 欢 欣。
3. 主 爱 极 大 救 我 罪 人, 甚 至 为 我 受 苦 最 深。
4. 愿 献 自 身 完 全 为 主, 寻 找 亡 羊 归 回 慈 牧。
5. 欢 乐 等 候 美 妙 之 晨, 与 主 同 在 永 不 离 分。

(副歌)

$\underline{\dot{5}}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $1 \cdot \underline{\dot{7}}$   $\cdot$  |  $\underline{\dot{5}}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{3}$  |  $2 \cdot 1 \cdot$  |  $\underline{3}$   $\underline{4}$   $\underline{5}$   $\underline{3}$  |

爱 何 大 寻 找 我, 血 何 宝 洗 净 我 恩 何 宽 领

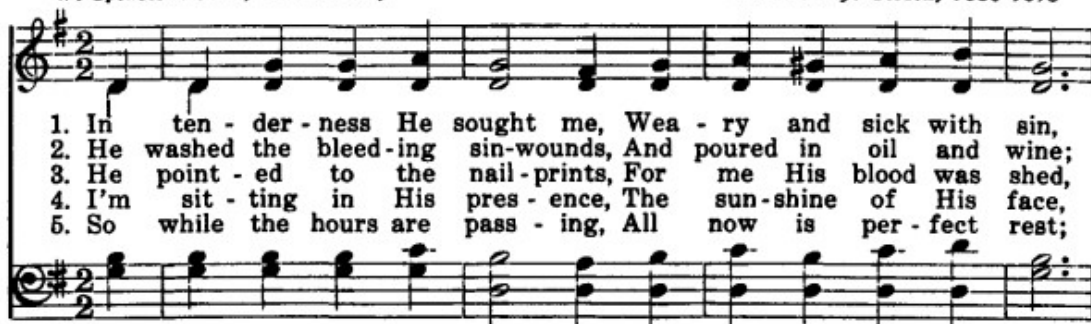
$\underline{4}$   $\underline{2}$   $\underline{3}$   $\underline{1}$  |  $\overset{\frown}{2 \cdot 2 \cdot}$  |  $\underline{3}$   $\underline{5}$   $\underline{4}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $\underline{1}$   $\underline{1}$   $\underline{\dot{7}}$   $\underline{2}$  |  $\overset{\frown}{1 \cdot 1}$  ||

我 归 回 群 中, 恩 何 宽 领 我 归 回 群 中。

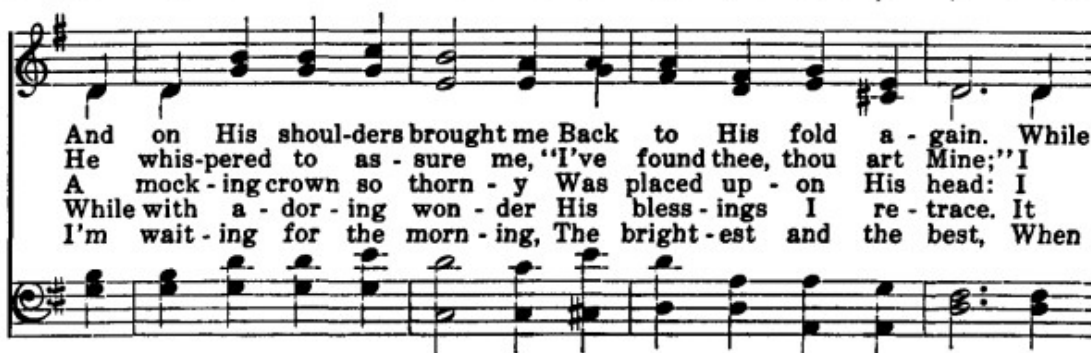
# In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. Spencer Walton, 19th Century

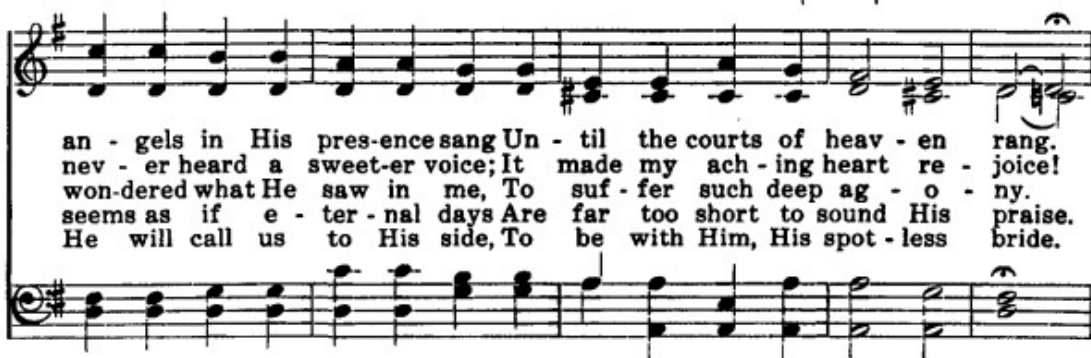
Adoniram J. Gordon, 1836-1895



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;

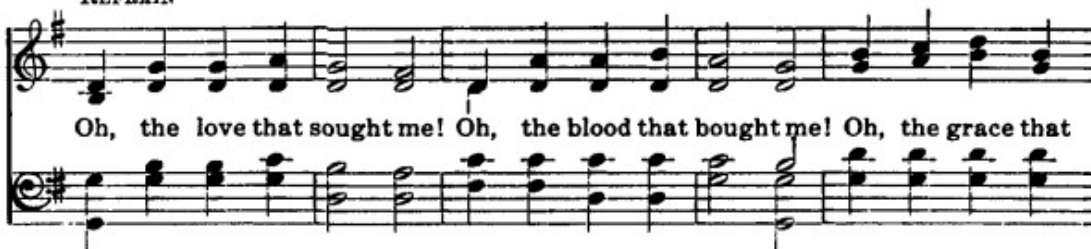


And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While  
He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I  
A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I  
While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It  
I'm wait - ing for the morn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

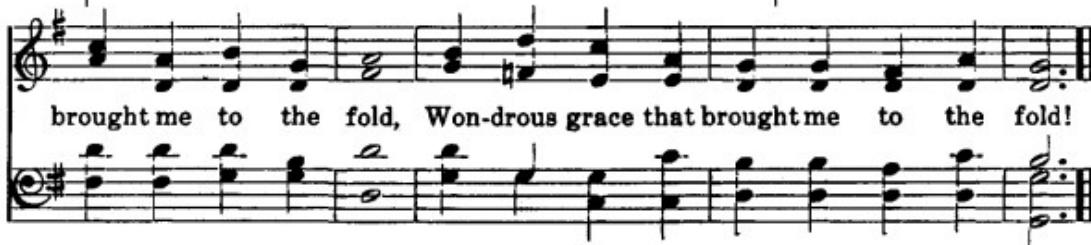


an - gels in His pres - ences sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.  
nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!  
won - dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.  
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.  
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

## REFRAIN



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

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 - jice!  
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

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.

*Chorus*

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

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

CLARENDON 7 6 7 6 8 8 Ref.

Adoniram J. Gordon, 1894

W. Spencer Walton, 1894

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—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 (KEY OF F—Congregational Sing-able KEY!)**

**INTRO: F—Am—C—G**

**[Verse 1]**

**F Am C G**  
In tenderness he sought me  
**F Am C G**  
Weary and sick with sin  
**F Am C G**  
And on His shoulders brought me  
**F Am C G**  
Back to His fold again  
**F Am C G F Am C G**  
While angels in His presence sang Until the courts of heaven rang

**[Chorus]**

**F Am C G**  
Oh, the love that sought me!  
**F Am C G**  
Oh, the blood that bought me!  
**F Am C G F**  
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold of God  
**Am G**  
Grace that brought me to the fold of God

**[Verse 2]**

**F Am C G**  
He died for me while I was sinning  
**F Am C G**  
Needy and poor and blind  
**F Am C G**  
He whispered to assure me  
**F Am C G**  
"I've found thee; thou art Mine"  
**F Am C G F Am C G**  
I never heard a sweeter voice It made my aching heart rejoice

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse 3]**

**F Am C G**  
Upon His grace I'll daily ponder  
**F Am C G**  
And sing anew His praise  
**F Am C G**  
With all adoring wonder  
**F Am C G**  
His blessings I retrace  
**F Am C G F Am C G**  
It seems as if eternal days Are far too short to sing His praise

**[Chorus] [INTRO CHORDS] [CHORUS x2]**