

In Loving-Kindness Jesus Came

1. In lov - ing - kind - ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy
 2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful
 3. His brow was pierced with ma - ny a thorn, His hands by cru - el
 4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I

to re - claim, And from the depths of sin and shame
 heart was stirred, But when I took Him at His word,
 nails were torn, When from my guilt and grief for - lorn,
 know 'tis well; Yet how or why I can - not tell

Thro' grace He lif - ted me.
 For - giv'n, He lif - ted me. From sin - king sand He
 In love He lif - ted me.
 He should have lif - ted me.

lif - ted me, With ten - der hand He lif - ted me, From
 shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lif - ted me!

Text: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932
 Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932



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 HE LIFTED ME
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