

# In tenderness

Lyrics: W. Spencer Walton, revised Matt Searles

Music: Matt Searles / Jonatan Barahona

♩ = 36

Laid-back swung ♩s.

**Intro** C Dm/C C <sup>3</sup> F C Dm/C C F

**Verse** C Dm/C C C<sup>7</sup> F C/E G

1. In ten - der-ness he sought me, so weak and sick with sin.  
 2. He called this nee - dy sin - ner, he spoke his words of life.  
 3. His grace I'll dai - ly pon - der and tell of his great love.

C Dm/C C C<sup>7</sup> F C/E G

And on his shoul - der brought me in - to his flock a - gain.  
 He whis - pered to ass - ure me, "I found thee, thou art mine."  
 Yet dee - per, brigh - ter, pu - rer I'll know these things a - bove.

F C G Am F C/G G

While an - gels in his pre - sence sang un - til the courts of hea - ven rang:  
 I ne - ver heard a swee - ter voice: it made my a - ching heart re - joi - ce:  
 It seems as if e - ter - nal days are far too short to sing his praise:

**Chorus**

F C G F C G *v3: repeat line, then to coda*

Oh, the love that sought me, oh, the blood that bought me,

Dm<sup>7</sup> C/E F<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>o</sup> Am F C F

Won - drous grace that brought me home to God. 2. He  
 3. His

**Coda**

Dm<sup>7</sup> C/E F<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>o</sup> Am C/G

Won - drous grace that brought me home to God.

Dm<sup>7</sup> C/E F<sup>9</sup> G F C

Won - drous grace that brought me home to God.