1. In loving-kindness Jesus came My soul in mercy to reclaim, And from the depths of sin and shame Through grace He lifted
heart was stirred, But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n, He lifted
nails were torn, When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lifted
know 'tis well; Yet how or why I can not tell He should have lifted

2. He called me long before I heard, Before my sinful
Refrain

3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cruel

4. Now on a higher plane I dwell, And with my soul I
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™