

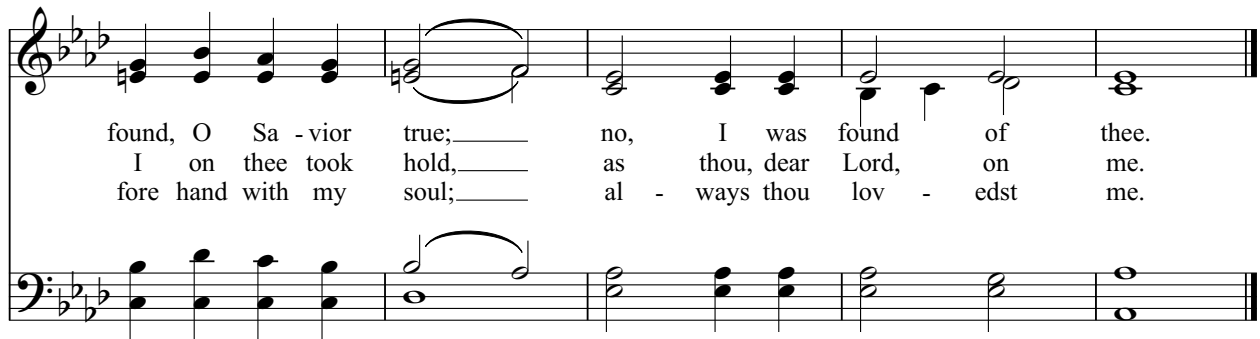
I Sought the Lord



1. I sought the Lord, and af - ter - ward I knew — he moved my
2. Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine en - fold; — I walked and
3. I find, I walk, I love, but oh, the whole — of love is



soul to seek him, seek - ing me. It was not I that
sank not on the storm-vexed sea. 'Twas not so much that
but my ans - wer, Lord, to thee! For thou wert long be -



found, O Sa - vior true; — no, I was found of thee.
I on thee took hold, — as thou, dear Lord, on me.
fore hand with my soul; — al - ways thou lov - edst me.

Text: Anon., ca. 1890
Tune: George W. Chadwick, 1890



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PEACE
www.hymnary.org/text/i_sought_the_lord_and_afterward_i_knew