

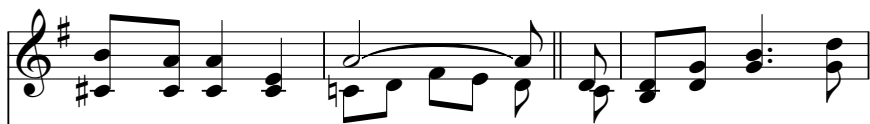
In Loving-Kindness Jesus Came



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 Thro'
heart was stirred, But when I took Him at His word, For -
nails were torn, When from my guilt and grief for - lorn, In
know 'tis well; Yet how or why I can - not tell He



grace He lif - ted me.
giv'n, He lif - ted me. From sin-king sand He
love He lif - ted me.
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!

