

I SOUGHT the Lord, and afterward I knew,
He moved my soul to seek Him, seeking me;
It was not I that found, O Saviour true;
For I was found by Thee.

2 Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked, and sank not, on the storm-vexed sea;
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but O, the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee!
For long beforehand Thou didst bless my soul;
And ever hast loved me.

The Pilgrim Hymnal, 1904