

Seeking for Me.

E. E. HARTY.

1. Je - sus, my Saviour, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a manger to
 2. Je - sus, my Saviour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Died for my sins, that my
 3. Je - sus, my Saviour, the same as of old, While I did wan - der a -
 4. Je - sus, my Saviour, shall come from on high, Sweet is the promise as

sorrow and shame; Oh, it was wonderful, blest be His name, Seeking for me, for
 soul might be free; Oh, it was wonderful, how could it be? Dying for me, for
 far from the fold, Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me, for
 wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for

for me

for me

me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me;
 me, Dying for me, Dying for me, Dying for me, Dying for me;
 me, Calling for me, Calling for me, Calling for me, Calling for me;
 me, Coming for me, Coming for me, Coming for me, Coming for me;

Oh, it was wonderful, blest be His name, Seeking for me, for me.
 Oh, it was wonderful, how could it be? Dying for me, for me.
 Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me.
 Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for me.