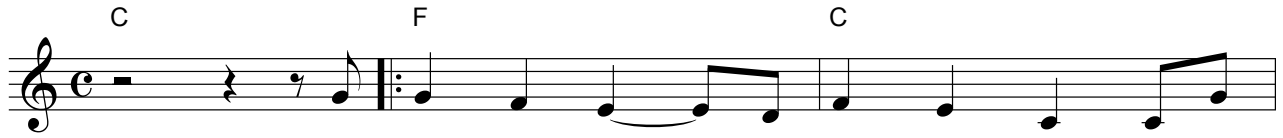
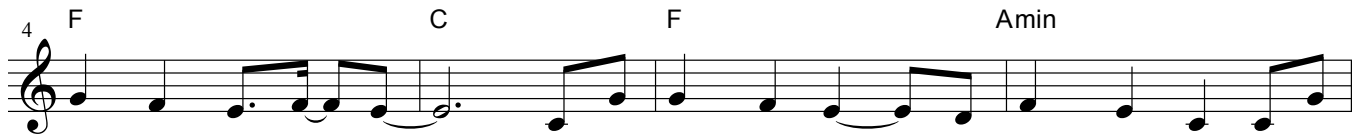


# LET ME FIND THEE

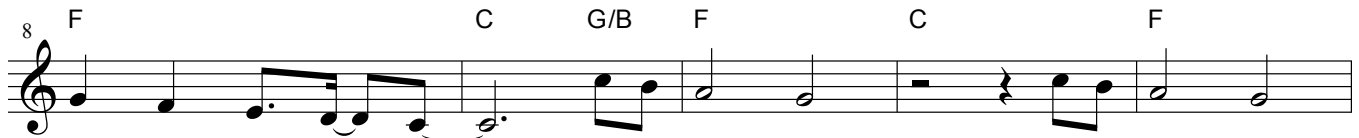
Words by Joachim Neander  
Music by Matthew S. Smith



1. Be - hold me here, in grief draw near, plead - ing  
down in love, and from a - bove, with thy  
bro - ken, scarce - ly spo - ken, long - ings



at thy throne oh King. To thee each tear, each trem - bling fear, Je - sus  
Spir - it sat - is - fy. Thou hast sought me, thou hast bought me, and thy  
of my heart to thee. All the cry - ing, all the sigh - ing, of thy



Son of Man I bring. Let me find thee, let me find thee.  
pur - chase Lord am I. Let me find thee, let me find thee.  
child ac - cept - ed be. Let me find thee, let me find thee.



Let me find thee, Lord of mer - cy King of grace. 2. Look  
Let me find thee, here on earth and then on high. 3. Hear the  
Let me find thee, wound - ed heal - er, suf - f'ring Lord.