Tune: Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus (Hymns #645)

Capo 3

D G Em

1. In Lo-debar, I was just lame there,
A A7 D

So crippled, so sad, and so poor.
B7 G Em

In fear of my life with no answers,
D E7 A – A7

My future so bleak and unsure.

Chorus:

D Α7 Bm D7 "Where are you," came the sweetest voice A - A7G Em "I love you, I'll care for your need! D F#m Bm G Come, enjoy this feast at My table here. G - D Α7 I have covered your poor crippled feet."

 This world fills my heart not with pleasure, But hunger and much anxious care.
 What joy, in the midst of my suff'ring, My Christ came and saved me from there.

At first I was fearful and fled Him, Why would He seek someone like me? But calling my name, He disarmed me, His voice warm, compassionate, sweet.

It's here I forget my condition, And failure my standard to meet. I see only Christ in His richness, And worship my Lord at His feast!