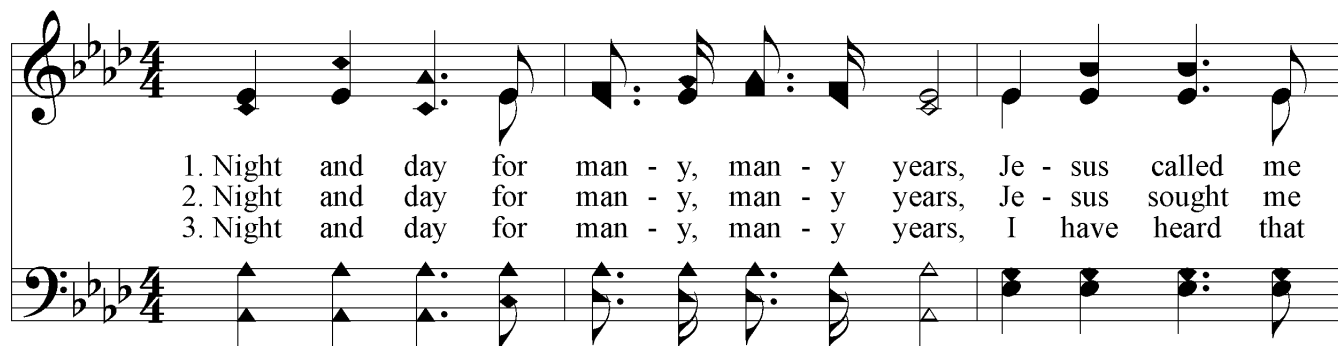


For Many, Many Years



1. Night and day for man - y, man - y years, Je - sus called me
2. Night and day for man - y, man - y years, Je - sus sought me
3. Night and day for man - y, man - y years, I have heard that



in His ten - der love; And His voice seemed bur - dened with His tears,
thru the de - sert wild; And His voice yet lin - gers in my ears,
ten - der voice di - vine, Whis - p'ring thru my haunt - ing doubts and fears,



Chorus

As He sought me from His Home a - bove.
Like a moth - er's with her way - ward child. O His love, 'tis
"Wea - ry, help - less wan - der - er, be Mine."



wid - er than the sea, Tire - less as the might - y o - cean wave;



O how could He love and fol - low me, And how care the wan - der - er to save.