# 43 Заблудшего, чужого

- In tenderness He sought me,
  Weary and sick with sin;
  And on His shoulders brought me
  Back to His fold again.
  While angels in His presence sang
  Until the courts of Heaven rang.
- Заблудшего, чужого
  Меня нашёл Христос,
  На плечи взяв больного,
  Домой к Себе принёс.
  Поют святые перед Ним, —
  С Отцом опять заблудший сын.

Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.

### Припев

- 2. He washed the bleeding sin wounds,
  And poured in oil and wine;
  He whispered to assure me,
  "I've found thee, thou art Mine";
  I never heard a sweeter voice;
  It made my aching heart rejoice!
- 2. Я, злом порабащённый, Смерть видел пред собой, Но, Господом прощённый, Услышал: «ты сын Мой!» Нет слаще голоса Христа, Ему хвалу поют уста.

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### Припев

- 3. He pointed to the nail prints,
  For me His blood was shed,
  A mocking crown so thorny
  Was placed upon His head;
  I wondered what He saw in me,
  To suffer such deep agony.
- Теперь с Ним непрестанно
  Я в радости живу,
  Погибших неустанно
  К Спасителю зову.
  В Нём каждый счастье обретёт,
  Кто к Богу с верою придёт.

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### Припев

- I'm sitting in His presence,
   The sunshine of His face,
   While with adoring wonder
   His blessings I retrace.
   It seems as if eternal days
   Are far too short to sound His praise.
- 4. Мои все согрешенья
  Он взял с Собой на крест,
  Чтоб вечное спасенье
  Я мог в Христе обресть.
  Любовь Его кому понять?
  За грешный мир Он мог страдать!

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### Припев

- 5. So while the hours are passing,
  All now is perfect rest,
  I'm waiting for the morning,
  The brightest and the best,
  When He will call us to His side,
  To be with Him, His spotless bride.
- 5. И жизни светлой, новой, За днём проходит день, Спаситель приготовил Нам вечной славы сень. Восторг и радость без конца Нас ждут в обители Отца!

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Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.

## Припев