

When The Lord Became Mine

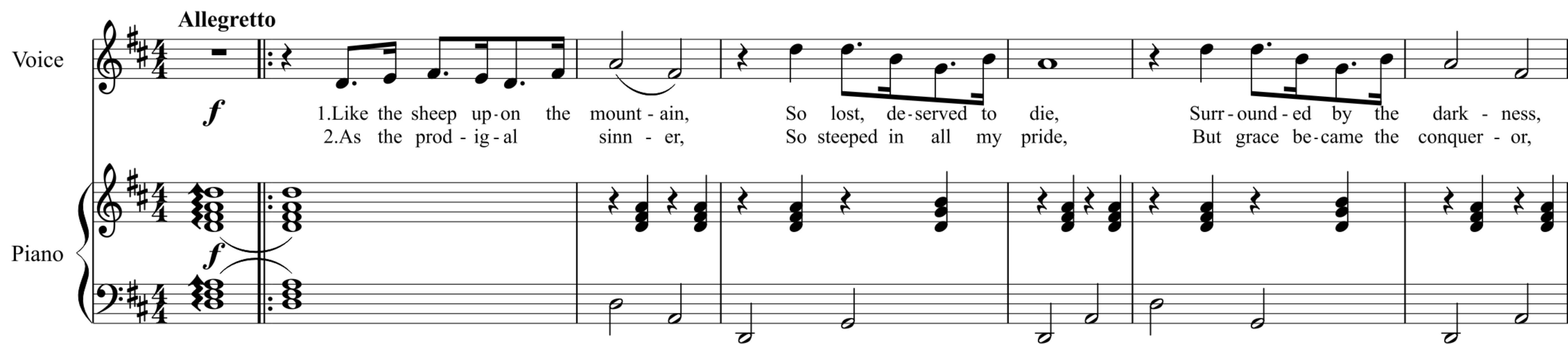
Edward Hale

Songs of Redemption

Allegretto

Voice *f* 1. Like the sheep up-on the mount-ain, So lost, de-served to die, Surr-ound-ed by the dark-ness,
2. As the prod-ig-al sinn-er, So steeped in all my pride, But grace be-came the conquer-or,

Piano *f*



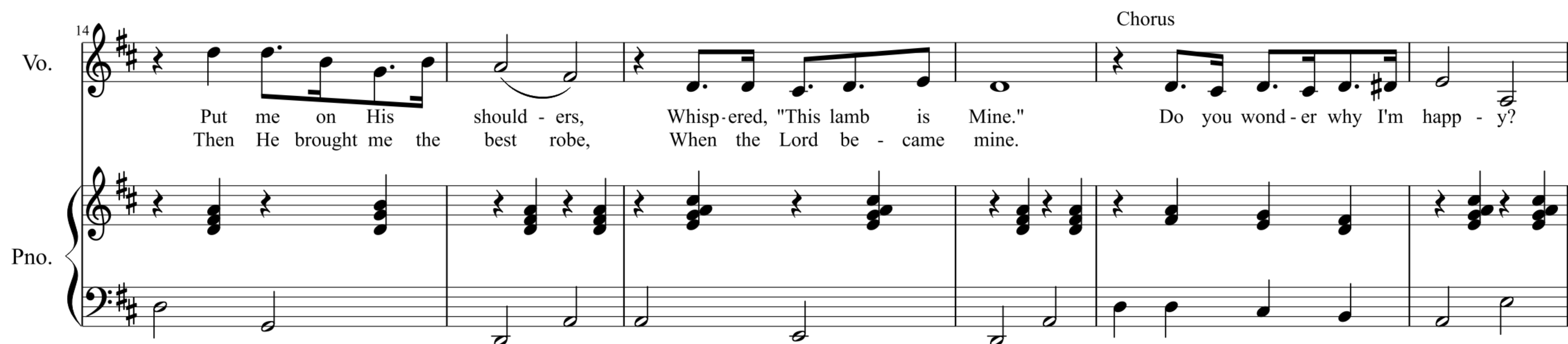
Vo. 8 For His merc-y did cry. And the Sheph-er-d came seek-ing, His lost sheep to find,
And my sin I couldn't hide. But the Fath-er had com-pass-ion, And He ran to my relief,

Pno.



Vo. 14 Put me on His should-ers, Whisp-ered, "This lamb is Mine." Do you wond-er why I'm happ-y?
Then He brought me the best robe, When the Lord be-came mine.

Pno. Chorus



Vo. 20 By grace could take the blame? Do you wond-er why my heart burns, When I hear His name? He be-came my good Sam-

Pno.



Vo. 27 ar-it-an When he poured in oil and wine, From my rags to His rich-es, When the Lord be-came mine.

Pno.

