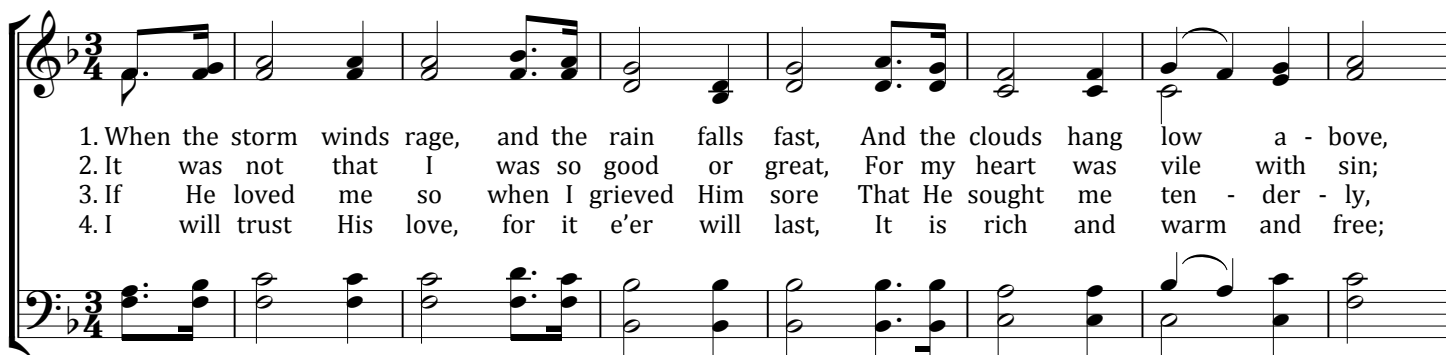



# Because He Loves Me

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. 1 Jn. 4:10



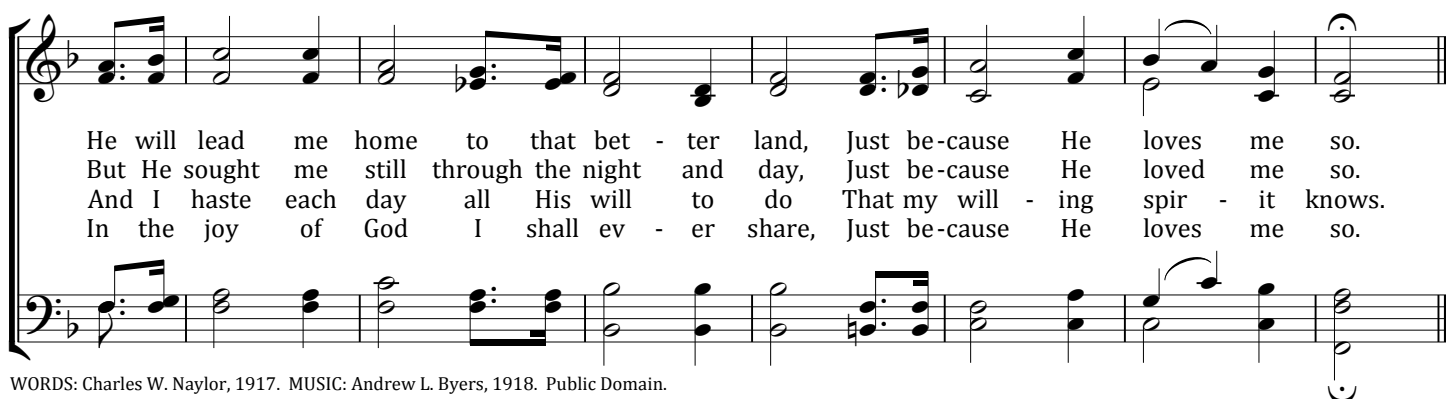
1. When the storm winds rage, and the rain falls fast, And the clouds hang low a - bove,  
2. It was not that I was so good or great, For my heart was vile with sin;  
3. If He loved me so when I grieved Him sore, That He sought me ten - der - ly,  
4. I will trust His love, for it e'er will last, It is rich and warm and free;



I shall be se - cure till the storm is past, For I trust my Sav - ior's love;  
I had turned my back on the nar - row gate, Nei-ther care nor lived for Him,  
Till He won my heart, and my sins He bore, So that I His child might be,  
Thro' the years of life it will hold me fast, And my help and com - fort be;



And He knows the way, and He holds my hand, And He will not let it go;  
But I pleased my - self, and I chose my way, For His grace I did not know;  
Will He love me less since I love Him, too, So my heart with fer - vor glows?  
To my wait - ing heart all its treas - ures rare As a spark - ling stream shall flow;



He will lead me home to that bet - ter land, Just be-cause He loves me so.  
But He sought me still through the night and day, Just be-cause He loved me so.  
And I haste each day all His will to do That my will - ing spir - it knows.  
In the joy of God I shall ev - er share, Just be-cause He loves me so.