

# He Brought Me Out

Words: verses, Henry J. Zelly; chorus, Henry L. Gilmour, 1898

Music: Henry L. Gilmour, 1898



1. My heart was dis-tressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the  
 2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es-  
 3. He gave me a song; 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by  
 4. I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me. I'll praise Him till



pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the  
 tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while  
 night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o ver flow - ing, I'm  
 all men His good - ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at



deep mi - ry clay, Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.  
 here I re - main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.  
 hap - py and free. I'll praise my Re - deem - er, who has res - cued me.  
 home and a - broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.



He bro't me out of the mir-y clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay.



He puts a song in my soul to day, A song of praise, hal - le - lu - jah!