He Brought Me Out

Words: verses, Henry J. Zelley; 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 pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the deep mi-ry clay, Who ten-der-ly brought me out to gold-en day.

2. He placed me up-on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es-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
deed mi-ry clay, Who ten-der-ly brought me out to gold-en day.

3. He gave me a song; 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by 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.

4. I'll sing of His won-der-ful mer-cy to me. I'll praise Him till 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!