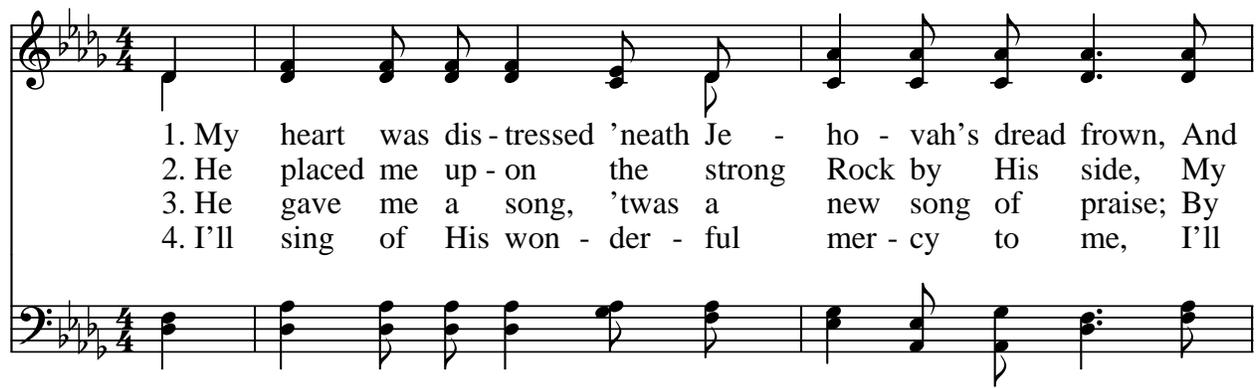


He Brought Me Out

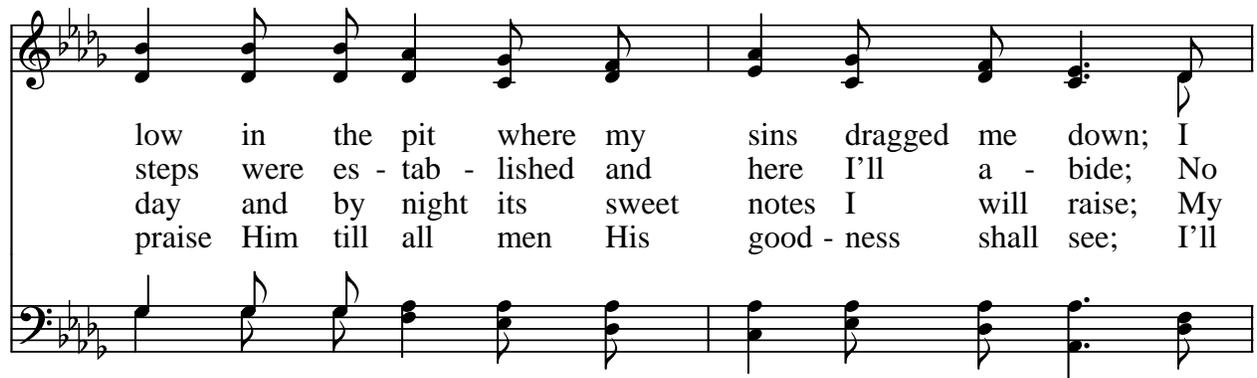
Henry Jeffreys Zelle, 1898

Henry Lake Gilmour

♩ = 115



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



low in the pit where my sins dragged me down; I
steps were es - tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No
day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My
praise Him till all men His good - ness shall see; I'll



cried to the Lord from the deep mi - ry clay, Who
dan - ger of fall - ing while here I re - main, But
heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm hap - py and free. I'll
sing of sal - va - tion at home and a - broad, Till



ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.
 stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
 praise my Re - deem - er, Who has res - cued me.
 ma - ny shall hear the truth and trust in God.

Refrain



He brought me out of the mi-ry 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!