He Brought Me Out

Henry Jeffreys Zelley, 1898  Henry Lake Gilmour

1. My heart was distressed '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 miry clay, Who
   danger of falling while here I remain, But

2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My
   steps were es - tab - lished and here I’ll a - bide; No
   day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My
   heart’s over - flow - ing, I’m happy and free. I’ll

3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise; By
   praise Him till all men His good - ness shall see; I’ll
   sing of sal - va - tion - at home and a - broad, Till

4. I’ll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I’ll
   day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My
   will all men His good - ness shall see; I’ll
many shall hear the truth and trust in God.

praise my Redeemer, Who has rescued me.

stand by His grace until the crown I gain.

tenderly brought me out to golden day.

He brought me out of the miry 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!