41 He Brought Me Out
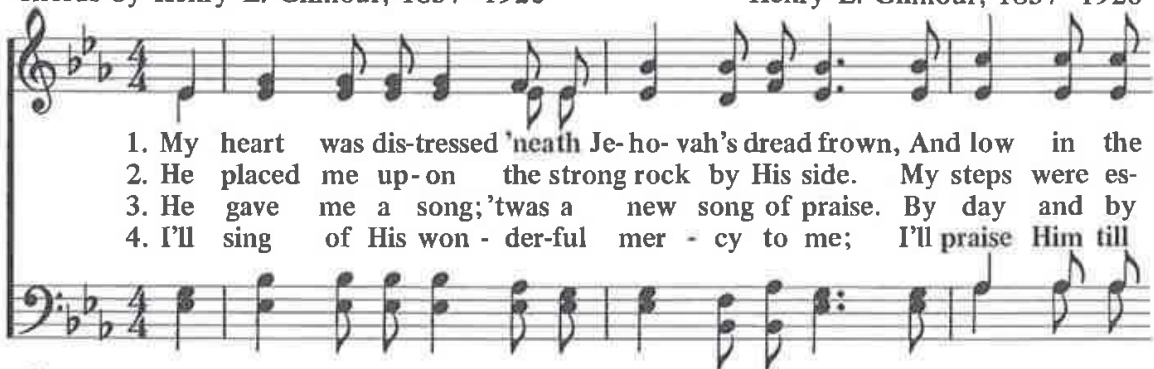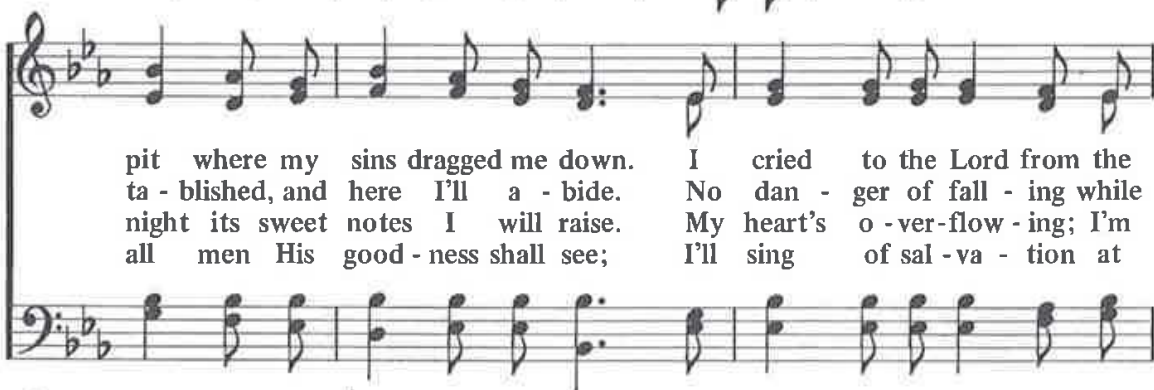
Henry J. Zelley, 1859-1942
Chorus by Henry L. Gilmour, 1837-1920

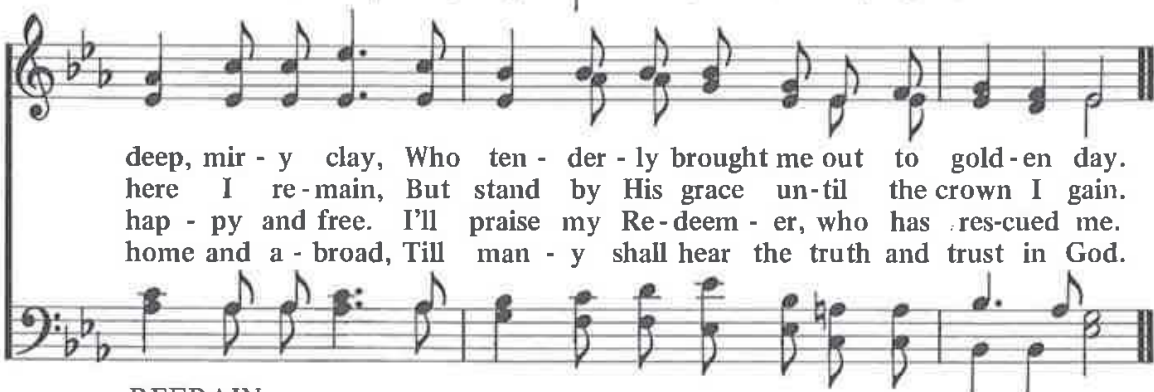Henry L. Gilmour, 1837-1920

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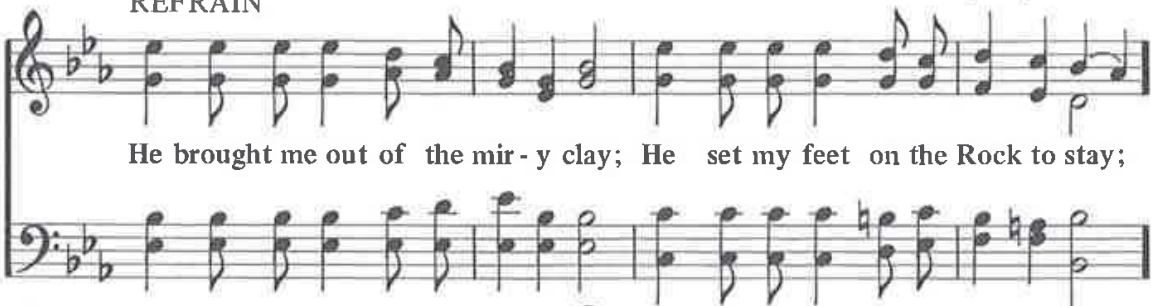
pit where my sins dragged me down. I cried to the Lord from the
ta-blished, and here I'll a-bide. No dan-ger of fall-ing while
night its sweet notes I will raise. My heart's o-ver-flow-ing; I'm
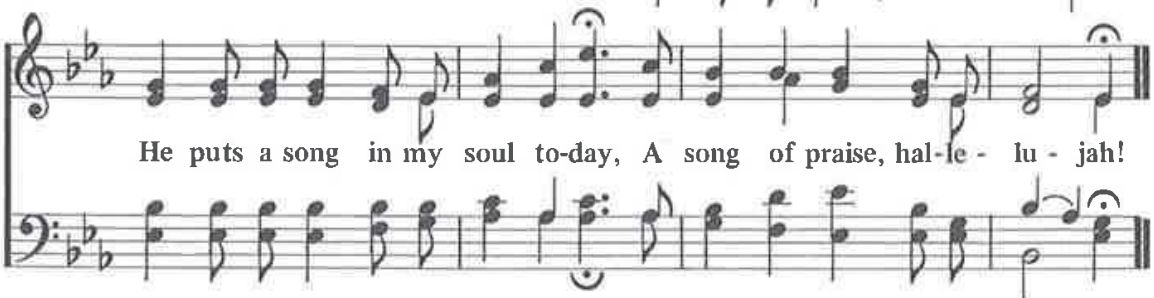all men His good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal-va-tion at

deep, mir-y 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.

REFRAIN

He brought 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!