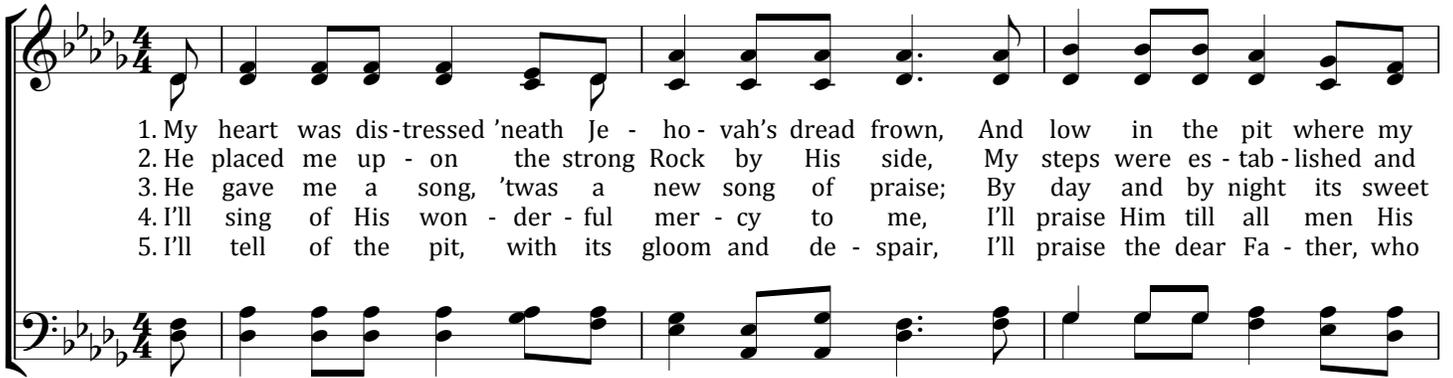


He Brought Me Out

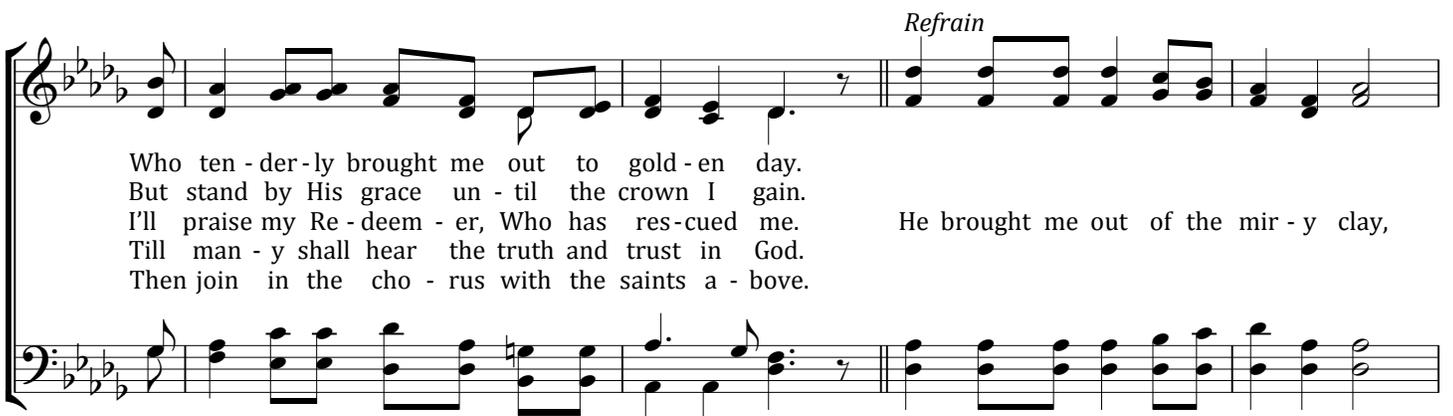
He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings. And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it... and shall trust in the Lord. Psa. 40:2-3



1. My heart was dis-tressed 'neath Je - ho - vah's dread frown, And low in the pit where my
2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es - tab - lished and
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise; By day and by night its sweet
4. I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise Him till all men His
5. I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and de - spair, I'll praise the dear Fa - ther, who

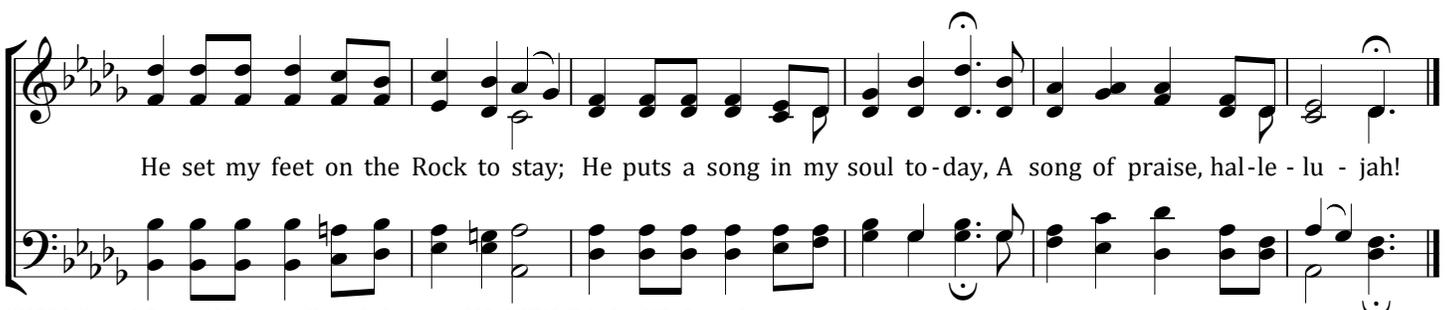


sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the deep mir - y clay,
here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while here I re - main,
notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm hap - py and free;
good - ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at home and a - broad,
an - swered my prayer; I'll sing my new song, the glad sto - ry of love,



Refrain

Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.
But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
I'll praise my Re - deem - er, Who has res - cued me. He brought me out of the mir - y clay,
Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.
Then join in the cho - rus with the saints a - bove.



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!