

# He Brought Me Out

PSALM 40:2

Henry J. Zelle, 1898; *ref.* by H. L. G., 1898

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;  
2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es-tab-lished and here I'll a - bide;  
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise; By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise;  
4. I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise Him till all men His good - ness shall see;

I cried to the Lord from the deep mir-y clay, Who ten - der-ly brought me out to gold - en day.  
No dan - ger of fall - ing while here I re-main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.  
My heart's o-ver-flow - ing, I'm hap - py and free; I'll praise my Re-deem - er, Who has res-cued me.  
I'll sing of sal - va - tion at 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!