

He Ransomed Me

The Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and ransomed him from the hand of him that was stronger than he. Jer. 31:11
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. Psa. 40:2

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry, Just to res-cue me
2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness Je-sus lift-ed me,
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!—Je-sus came to lift
4. By and by, with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas-ing, Lift-ed up with Christ

from sin and mis - er - y; He in lov - ing - kind - ness sought me, And from sin and shame hath brought me,
in mer-cy full and free; With His pre-cious blood He bought me, When I knew Him not, He sought me,
the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo - rious, Tro-phies of His grace vic - to - rious,
for - ev - er-more to be, I will join the hosts there sing - ing, In the anth - em ev - er ring - ing,

Refrain
Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
And in love di-vine He ran-somed me. Hal-le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior, Who can take a poor, lost sin - ner,
Ev - er-more re-joic - ing here be - low.
To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

Lift me from the mir - y clay and set me free! I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,
hal - le - lu - jah!

ad lib.
Shout-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lift - ed me.