He Brought Me Out

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, 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. Psalms 40:2-3

1. My heart was dis-tressed '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 mir-y clay,
   Who ten-der-ly brought me out to gold-en day.
   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!

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 dan-ger of fall-ing while here I re-main,
   But stand by His grace un-til the crown I gain.

3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise; By day and by night its sweet
   notes I will raise; 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. He brought me out of the mir-y clay,

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'll sing of sal-va-tion at home and a-broad,
   Till man-y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

5. I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and de-spair, I'll praise the dear Fa-ther, who
   an-swered my prayer; I'll sing my new song, the glad sto-ry of love,