

He Brought Me Out

Words: verses, Henry J. Zelle; chorus, Henry L. Gilmour, 1898

Music: Henry L. Gilmour



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
tab-lished, and here I'll a-bide; No dan-ger of fall-ing while
night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's ov-er-flow-ing, I'm
all men His good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal-va-tion at



deep mi-ry 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.



He bro't 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!