

He Brought Me Out

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I I V I



My heart was dis - tressed 'neath Je - ho - vah's dread frown, And
He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My
He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise; By
I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll
I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and des - pair, I'll

IV I/III V/VII I V I

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low in the pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the
steps were es - tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while
day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm
praise Him till all men His good - ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at
praise the dear Fa - ther, who an - swered my prayer; I'll sing my new song, the glad

IV I I/V V Im

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deep mir - y 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.
sto - ry of love, Then join in the cho - rus with the saints a - bove.

VI_m V/II II⁷ V⁷

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He brought me out of the mir - y clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay; He

I IV I/III I V I

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puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal - le - lu - jah. _____