

# He Lifted Me

Charles H. Gabriel 1905

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F C7

In lov - ing kind - ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy  
He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful  
His brow was pierced with man - y a thorn, His hands by cru - el  
Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I

4 F

to re - claim, And from the depths of sin and shame Thro'  
heart was stirred, But when I took Him at His word, For -  
nails were torn, When from my guilt and grief, for - lorn, In  
know 'tis well; Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He

7 G7 C7 F

grace He lift - ed me. \_\_\_\_\_ From sink - ing sand He  
giv'n He lift - ed me. \_\_\_\_\_  
love He lift - ed me. \_\_\_\_\_  
should have lift - ed me. \_\_\_\_\_

10 C7 F

lift - ed me, With ten - der hand He lift - ed me, From

13 F7 Bb F/C C7 F

shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift - ed me!