On The Rock He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay; And B - 2 - SOL he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings. - Ps. 40:2 Harriet E. Jones D. B. Towner, 1893 1. He brought me up from the mir - y clay, Glo-ry His to 2. I in peace when the waves rise high, Glo-ry His rest to 3. He brought me up from the mir - y clay, Glo - ry His to I find sweet rest on Glo-ry name! the Rock to - day, to His name! Ι have no fear when the storms sweep by, Glo-ry to His name! And that is why I re - joice to - day, Glo-ry to His of the glad new song, I name! My heart is full join in praise with the I'm safe, I'm safe, in the cleft I hide, In storm and calm, in my name! My rock is Christ and my safe-ty sure, My rock is Christ and I name! ran - somed throng, My faith is bright and my hope is strong, His shel - t'ring side, bide, Lord a -0 sweet the rest of shall en - dure, Till safe home with the host made pure, at Chorus name! Glo-ry to His Glo - ry to His name! Glo-ry to His Glo - ry Glo-ry, glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry, Glo-ry to His name!

His

to

name!

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