In lovingkindness Jesus came
My soul in mercy to reclaim;
And from the depths of sin and shame
By grace He lifted me.

From sinking sand He lifted me, With tender hand He lifted me; From deepest night to glorious light, O, praise His name, He lifted me!

- 2 He called me long before I heard, Before my sinful heart was stirred; But when I took Him at His word, Forgiven, He lifted me.
- 3 Now on a nobler plane I dwell, And with my soul I know it's well; Yet how or why, I cannot tell, He should have lifted me.

Charlotte G. Homer, 1856-1932