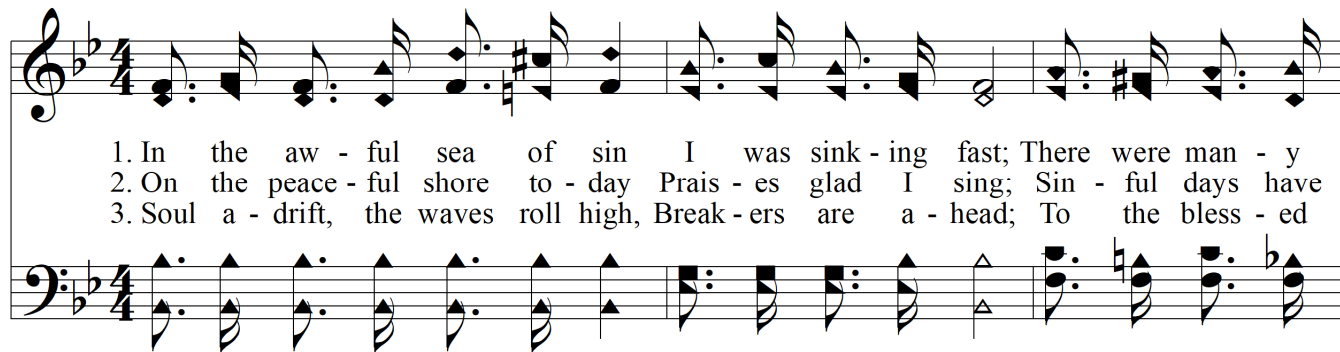



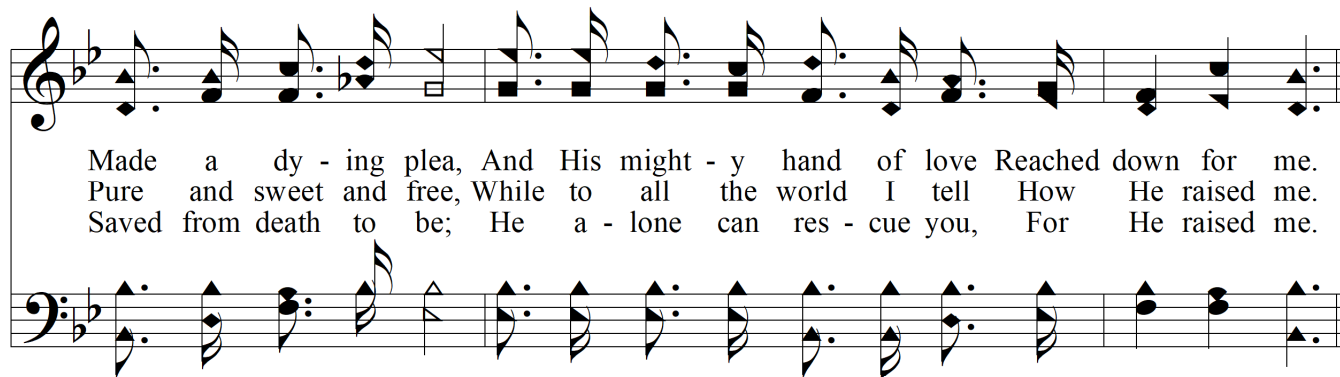
# The Lord Raised Me



1. In the aw - ful sea of sin I was sink - ing fast; There were man - y  
2. On the peace - ful shore to - day Prais - es glad I sing; Sin - ful days have  
3. Soul a - drift, the waves roll high, Break - ers are a - head; To the bless - ed

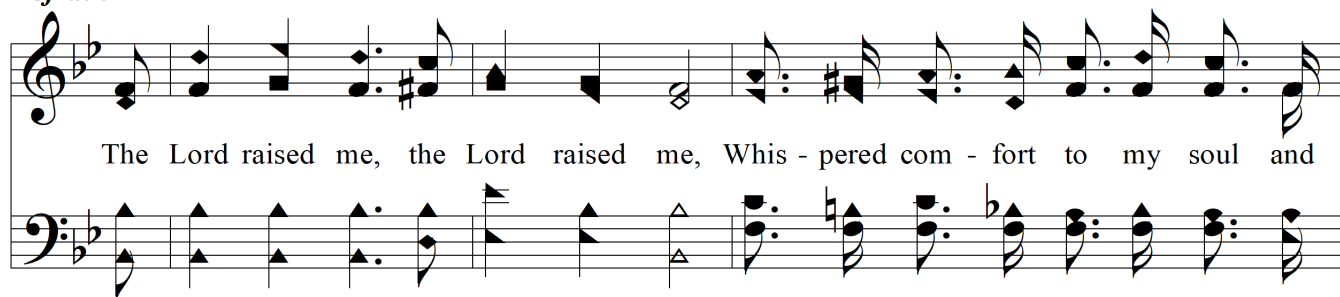


stains with - in From my sin - ful past; But I looked to Him a - bove,  
passed a - way, To the Lord I cling; In His ho - ly light I dwell,  
Sav - ior cry, Ere your hope is dead; Noth - ing bet - ter you can do,



Made a dy - ing plea, And His might - y hand of love Reached down for me.  
Pure and sweet and free, While to all the world I tell How He raised me.  
Saved from death to be; He a - lone can res - cue you, For He raised me.

## Refrain



The Lord raised me, the Lord raised me, Whis - pered com - fort to my soul and

# *The Lord Raised Me*

made me free; The Lord raised me, the Lord raised me;

When light had fled and hope was dead The Lord raised me. A - men.