



WHEN HE REACHED DOWN HIS HAND

Once my soul was afar
From the Heavenly way
I was wretched and blind as could be
But my Savior in love
Turned my darkness to day
When He reached down his Hand for me.

When my Savior reached down for me
When He reached down His hand for me.
I was lost and undone
Without God or his Son
When He reached down His hand for me.

I was near to despair
When the Lord found me there
And He told me that I could be free
Then He lifted my soul
Out of Satan's dark snare
When He reached down His hand for me.

When my Savior reached down for me
When He reached down His hand for me.
I was lost and undone
Without God or his Son
When He reached down His hand for me.



HymnServe

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Hymn Sheet

Now my heart does rejoice
Since I made Him my choice
In the tempest to Him I can flee
There to lean on His arm
Safe, secure from all harm
Since He reached down his hand for me.

When my Savior reached down for me
When He reached down His hand for me.
I was lost and undone
Without God or his Son
When He reached down His hand for me.

written by G.E. Wright, 1920.