

When He Reached Down His Hand for Me

The Stanley Brothers

Once my soul was astray from the heavenly way
I was wretched and vile as could be
But my Savior in love gave me peace from above
When he reached down his hand for me
When my Savior reached down
for me
He had to reach way down for me
I was lost and undone without God or his Son
When he reached down his hand for me
How my heart does rejoice w
hen I hear his sweet voice
In the tempest to him I can cling
There to lean on his arm safe secure from all harm
When he reached down his hand for me