

The Stanley Brothers, When My Savior Reached

Once my soul was astray from the heavenly way
I was wretched and blind as could be
But my Savior in love gave me peace from above
When he reached down his hand for me

When the Savior reached down for me
When he reached 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 when 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