

Lifter of My Head

(Psalm 40, Psalm 3:3)

**I was lost, but then You came and found me
Bound in chains but someone gave me bread
I was dry, my cup was totally empty
Now You're my portion, and the lifter of my head**

Chorus:

**You put my feet on the Rock
And pulled me from the miry clay
You put a song in my mouth
A hymn of praise to bless Your name
Many will see and fear, and will trust in the Lord
Many Your wondrous deeds, they are more than can be told
I thank You Lord, You're the lifter of my head**

**Bowed in shame, my heart was always heavy
But I believed that You could set me free
Through repentance, revival came and met me
All who draw near, You will never turn away**

Bridge:

**I've been ransomed now
All my shame is gone
You're the portion for my soul
My cup it overflows
A spring is pouring forth
I thank You Jesus my Kinsman Redeemer
For I have been bought with Your blood**