

## Pulled From The Deep

### Wolves At The Gate

Oceans come to pass on the wreckage of all my drowning  
vessels  
Still these waters swallow and torment all the men that  
face their swells  
In this sea of treachery my heart holds fast to this  
vessel  
As the waves pass over me I feel this ship tremble  
Breaking and burning and shifting and turning

I feel this ship fail beneath my feet  
Somebody save me!

So empty me of this burden in my chest  
It weighs me down in these darkened waters  
For I am Yours! And I know my Redeemer lives!  
For I know my Redeemer lives!

I have no fear of the dark for I have the Light inside  
of me  
I have been pulled from the depths of the sea  
If grace were like trickling waters  
We'd be in trouble because we need it like a rushing  
flood  
But abundant this love still redeems  
Christ became my sin on the cross

Stretching out my hands You reach for my heart (3x)  
Stretching out Your hands I reach for You my God

“God became a man to redeem a sinful humanity, and in  
becoming a man He lived a perfect. Then after He went  
to the cross, on that cross He bore your sin and as  
bearing your sin the Father in heaven crushed His only  
begotten Son.” [ - Paul Washer]

Pulled from the deep, a saving grace for wretched  
hearts  
Woke from our sleep, our cries were heard no longer  
apart  
Stretching out my hands You reach for my heart  
Stretching out Your hands I reach for You my God  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

In this sea of treachery from the depths my heart sings

Hallelujah! What a Savior!