

# I Look Away From My Crippled Feet!

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Forgiven by God

1. When I fell and was made lame, My dear King Je - sus  
came; He searched for me and said, "Where is he?"  
When I fell on my face, He said, "Do not be a -  
fraid; I will sure - ly show kind - ness to thee."  
**Chorus**  
(C) I look a-way from my crippled feet! I en - joy His rich - es of kind - ness!  
I eat food at His ta - ble con - tin - ual - ly!  
For by grace I have been saved! Mer - cy reached me!  
I don't look at my crippled feet; I en - joy the pres - ence of my King!

2. How can a dead dog like me  
Be prepared unto glory?  
Oh, I'm a vessel of mercy!  
I can't despise the riches  
Of His kindness.  
He's leading me to repentance!