

Hiding in Thee

Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I. Ps. 61:2

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have

soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so
 times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power; In the tem - pests of
 fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when

wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest Rock of A - ges, I'm
 life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest Rock of A - ges, I'm
 tri - als like sea bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou

Refrain

hid - ing in Thee.
 hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in
 Rock of my soul.

Thee, Thou blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.