

# Hiding in Thee

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

My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;  
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;  
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;

So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou  
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou  
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll, Have I

blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,  
hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee.