

Hiding in Thee

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1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My
2. In the calm of the noontide, 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
times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the
fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How—



sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest Rock of
tempests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest Rock of
oft - en, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in



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



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

