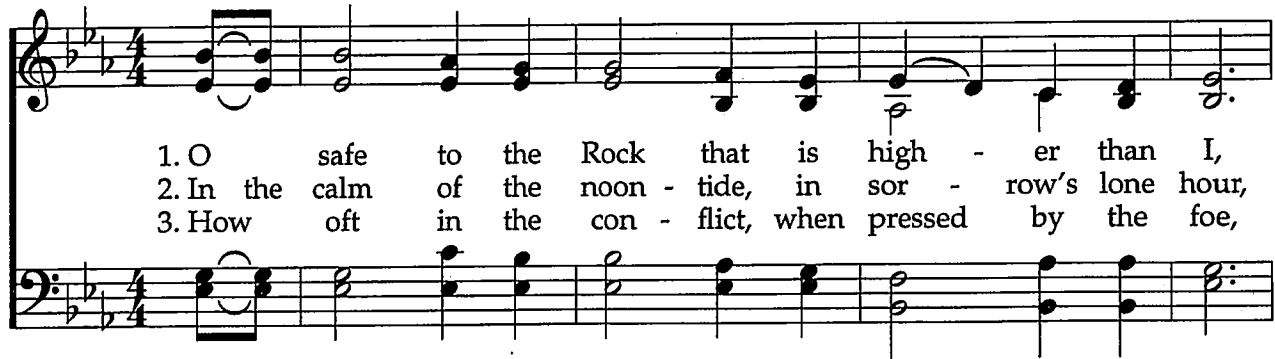
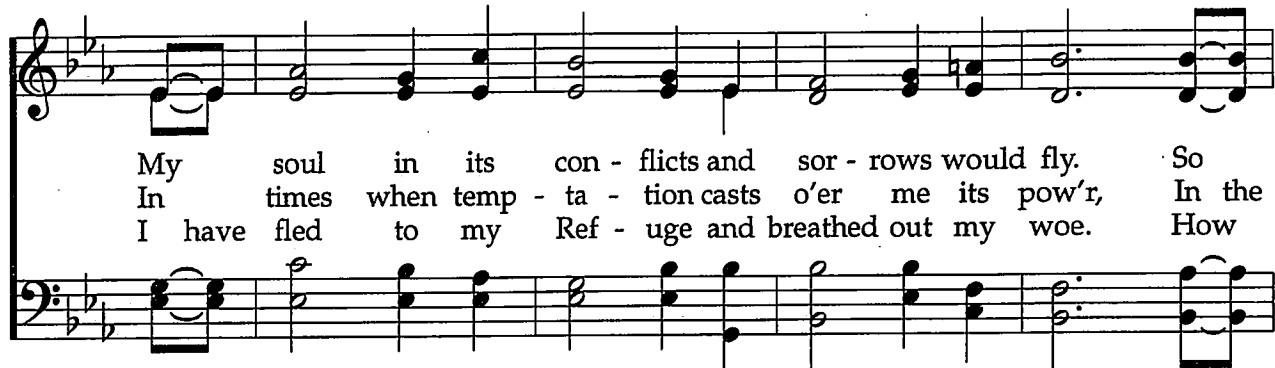


Hiding in Thee 619


Lead me to the rock that is higher than I. For You have been my refuge. Psalm 61:2-3



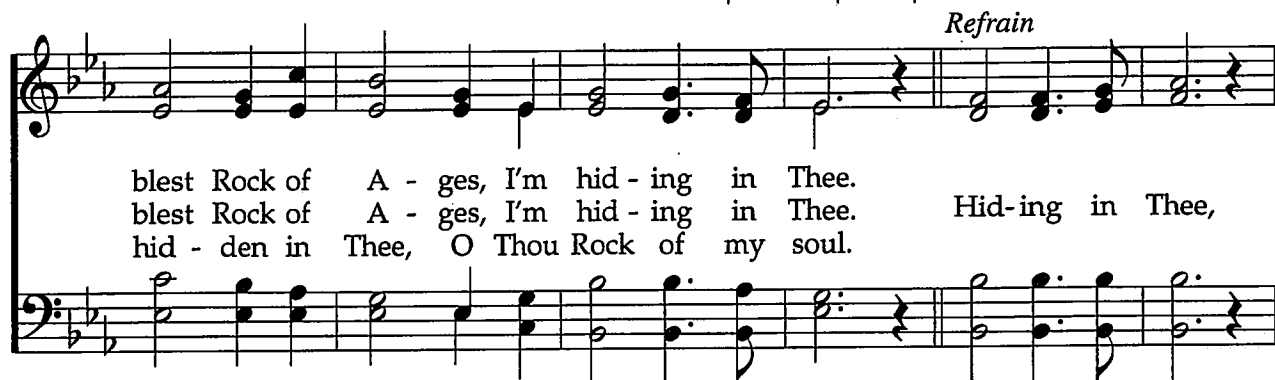
1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,



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

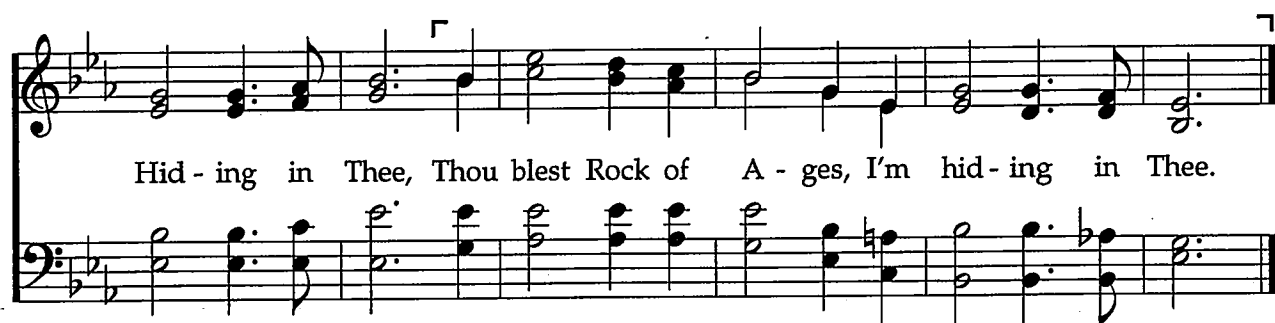


sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou
 tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou
 of - ten when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll Have I



Refrain

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 A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.