

142. Thy Holy Wings, O Savior

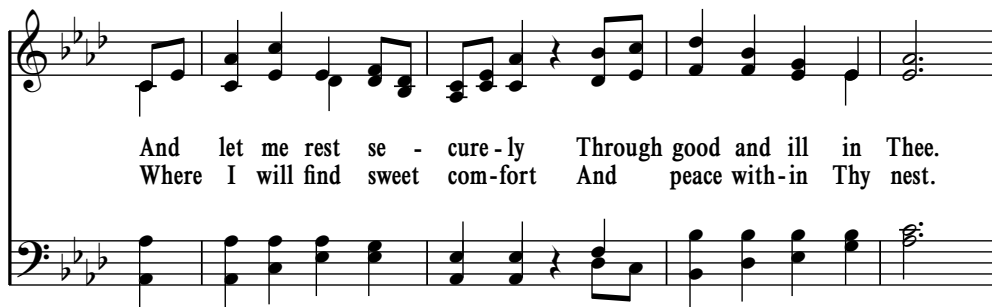
"Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble..." Ps. 32:7



1. Thy ho - ly wings, O Sav - ior, Spread gen - tly o - ver me,
2. Oh, let me nes - tle near Thee, With - in Thy down - y breast,



And let me rest se - cure - ly Through good and ill in Thee.
Where I will find sweet com - fort And peace with - in Thy nest.



Oh, be my strength and por - tion, My rock and hid - ing place,
Oh, close Thy wings a - round me And keep me safe - ly there,



And let my ev - ery mo - ment Be lived with - in Thy grace.
For I am but a new - born And need Thy ten - der care.

