

# Sweetly resting

"(...) As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land." Isaiah 32:2

In the rift-ed Rock I'm rest-ing; safe-ly shel-tered I a-bide;  
 Long pur-sued by sin and Sa-tan, wea-ry, sad, I longed for rest;  
 Peace, which pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, joy the world can nev-er give,  
 In the rift-ed Rock I'll hide me till the storms of life are past,

there no foes nor storms mo-lest me, while with-in the cleft I hide.  
 then I found this heav'n-ly shel-ter, o-pened in my Sav-iour's breast.  
 now in Je-sus I am find-ing: In His smiles of love I live.  
 all se-cure in this blest ref-uge, heed-ing not the fierc-est blast.

Now I'm rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing, in the cleft once made for me; Je-sus,

bless-ed Rock of A-ges, I will hide my-self in Thee.