


553 THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: COMMUNION WITH CHRIST

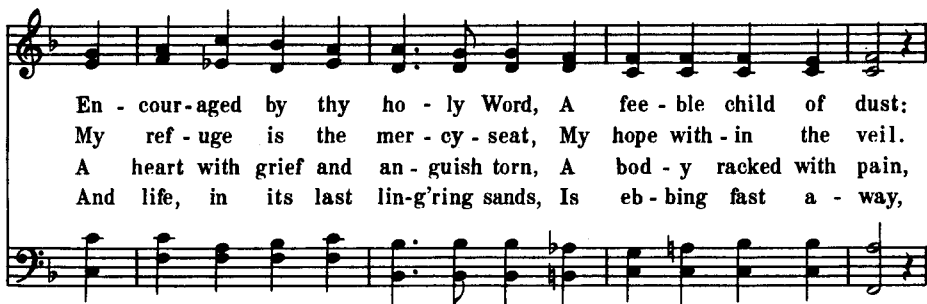
Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble . . . Psalm 32:7

Thomas Raffles, 1833

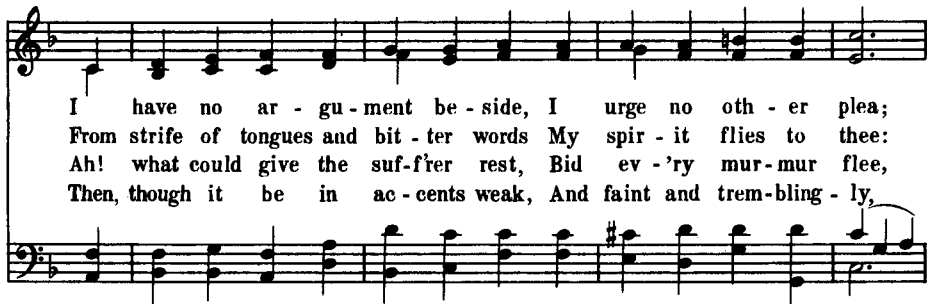
ST. LEONARD C. M. D.
Henry Hiles, 1867



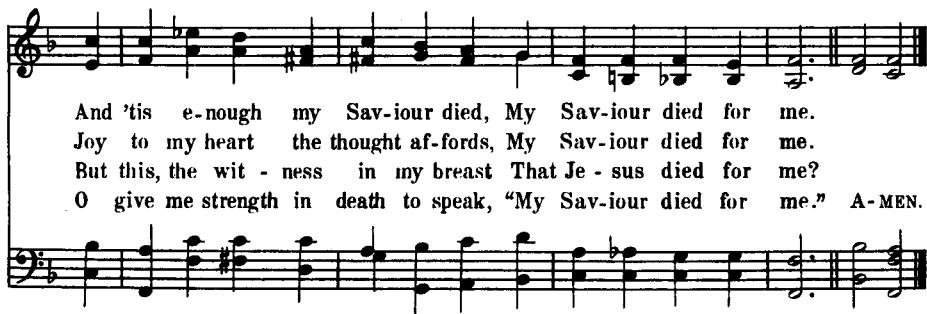
1. Thou art my hid - ing - place, O Lord, In thee I put my trust;
2. When storms of fierce temp - ta - tion beat, And fur - ious foes as - sail,
3. 'Mid tri - als heav - y to be borne, When mor - tal strength is vain,
4. And when thine aw - ful voice com - mands This bod - y to de - cay,



En - cour - aged by thy ho - ly Word, A fee - ble child of dust;
My ref - uge is the mer - cy - seat, My hope with - in the veil.
A heart with grief and an - guish torn, A bod - y racked with pain,
And life, in its last lin - g'ring sands, Is eb - bing fast a - way,



I have no ar - gu - ment be - side, I urge no oth - er plea;
From strife of tongues and bit - ter words My spir - it flies to thee:
Ah! what could give the suf - frer rest, Bid ev - 'ry mur - mur flee,
Then, though it be in ac - cents weak, And faint and trem - bling - ly,



And 'tis e - nough my Sav - iour died, My Sav - iour died for me.
Joy to my heart the thought af - fords, My Sav - iour died for me.
But this, the wit - ness in my breast That Je - sus died for me?
O give me strength in death to speak, "My Sav - iour died for me." A - MEN.