

The Lord is my defense; and my God is the rock of my refuge. Psalm 94:22

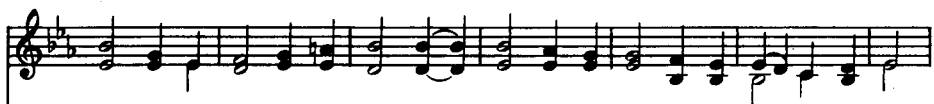
HIDING IN THEE 11. 11. 11. 11. with refrain

William O. Cushing, 1828-1908

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



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



con-flicts and sor-rows would fly; So sin-ful, so wea-ry, thine, thine would I be;
ta - tion casts o'er me its power, In the tem-pests of life, on its wide, heav-ing sea,
ref - uge and breathed out my woe! How oft - en when tri-als like sea-bil-lows roll,



REFRAIN



Thou blest Rock of Ag-es, I'm hid-ing in thee.
Thou blest Rock of Ag-es, I'm hid-ing in thee. Hid-ing in thee,
Have I hid-den in thee, O thou Rock of my soul!



hid-ing in thee—Thou blest Rock of Ag-es, I'm hid-ing in thee. A - MEN.

