

Hiding in Thee

Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me. Psa. 143:9

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; A - lone I would per - ish, un - done would I be;
ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; 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. Hid - ing in Thee,
Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm 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.