

# Hiding in Thee

PSALM 143:9  
William O. Cushing, 1876; *arr.*

SANKEY  
Ira D. Sankey, 1877

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.  
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.