

# Within the Rock

*The conies are but a feeble folk, yet make they their houses in the rocks. Pro. 30:26  
In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God. Psa. 62:7*

1. I have a sure and safe re - treat To which I al - ways flee,  
2. Though tem - pests rage and wild winds blow, Whom can I trust but Thee?  
3. Come storm - y wind and roll - ing sea, Come fire and tem - pest shock,

From eve - ry storm of life I meet—'Tis Christ the Rock for me.  
I feel se - cure from eve - ry foe In Christ, the Rock for me.  
I'm in that cleft once made for me In Christ the sol - id Rock.

*Refrain*

With - in the Rock I safe - ly hide, A glo - rious place for me;  
With - in the rift - ed Rock I hide, for me;

There's naught more sure that can a - bide Through time or e - ter - ni - ty.  
There's naught more sure that can a - bide