

Oh, safe to the Rock that is higher than I

Experience of Christ — Abiding in Him

566

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Oh, safe to the Rock that is high - er than
I, My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would
fly, So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I
be, Thou blest Rock of Ag - es, I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Chorus
(C) Hid - ing in Thee, hid - ing in Thee, Thou
blest Rock of Ag - es, I'm hid - ing in Thee.

2. In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er me its power;
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.

3. How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my woe,,
How often, when trials like sea-billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.