

183 Hiding in Thee

William O Cushing (1823-1902)

Ira D Sankey (1840-1908)

$\text{♩} = 58$

1. Oh, safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, my
2. In calm-ness of noon-tide, in sor - row's lone hour, in
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I've

soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly. So
times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; in
fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe! How

sin - ful, so wea - ry, Lord, Thine would I be. Thou
tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou
of - ten, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, I've

blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.
blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.
hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Refrain

Hid - ing in Thee, hid - ing in Thee; Thou

blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.